

SKETCH

OF

THE MILITARY LIFE

OF

RICHARD AUGUSTUS WYVILL,

Late Major of the 3d Veteran Battalion;

WITH

DESCRIPTIONS

OF

VARIOUS PARTS OF THE WORLD,

IN WHICH HE HAS BEEN STATIONED;

VIZ.

ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND, GERMANY, FRANCE,
AMERICA, THE WEST INDIES, AND EGYPT.

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P R E F A C E.

THE following Abstract of my Military Life was written as a Journal for my private amusement in different parts of the world, and would never have been offered to the Public, had not a friend suggested to me, that it might afford some amusement to those who never travel beyond their fire side ; and be an useful lesson to the younger part of my readers, shewing them the mutability of human affairs.

It will be seen, by the irregularity of this Journal, that it has not been prepared for publication ; consequently it abounds with numberless faults, which it is hoped the libe-

ral reader will overlook, and attribute to the true cause, the inexperience of the Author in literary publications. Various circumstances related in this sketch are well-known to most of the old officers of the army. Many of them will recognize their Brother Officer, with whom they have been engaged on the most active service, and deplore the necessity he is reduced to, in submitting his Private Journal to the Public, for his emolument.

The Reader will be pleased to observe, that the several towns which are described in this Journal, have undergone considerable alterations since the period at which they were visited by the Author; particularly those in the Low Countries, which suffered so much in the Revolutionary War of France.

JOURNAL, &c.

AS the early years of boys in general pass in the same round of dull uniformity, I shall merely observe, that I received a tolerably good education, previous to my friends determining on the line of life to which I should attach myself. It being decided that I should pursue a military profession, I was sent to the Military Academy at Strasburg, in the year 1779, where I remained about eighteen months, studying, with the greatest assiduity, military tactics.—As the military profession is particularly attractive to young men, whose minds are much amused with the contemplation of a red coat and sword, I was unremitting in my attentions; and in the month of May 1780, I received a commission in the Forty-sixth regiment of British Infantry.

Strasburg is a regular built fortification, by the celebrated engineer Marshal Vauban. The ramparts are delightful, planted all round with rows of trees, which form a charming promenade, requiring near two hours to walk round them.

The city is large, but the buildings are neither elegant nor new. It was taken by the French, in the year 1681, when the burghers were deprived of much of their fine grounds to build the fortifications, and promised payment for the sacrifice; but a very small indemnity has been made to them, and many were obliged to sit down contented with their loss. A French engineer has formed a model of the whole city, with every particular house, which is so exact that every window and chimney are distinguished; it is at present in Paris, and is looked upon as a great curiosity. When Strasburg was taken by the French, a proviso was made that only one regiment should garrison the place, and a regiment of 6000 men was sent there, which number is still the strength of the garrison. No officer is allowed to come into the regiment quartered here, who has not fifty pounds a year besides his pay; this circumstance renders the corps extremely genteel. The Police here is most excellent, and during the winter the streets are lighted with lamps which have three lights in each, and are hung in the middle of the streets. The Cathedral deserves particular notice; it is a beautiful light building, and has 725 steps to the top. At the surrender of the city it was taken from the Lutherans, and given to the Catholics; for which good work Bishop Francis Ego of Faustenburg, being at Paris, and having an eye on this church,

congratulated the King with this passage: " Lord
 " now letttest thou thy servant depart in peace,
 " for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." The
 building was finished in the year 1449. The
 foundation is laid in water and clay, and a few
 years ago a boat could go round the vaults; but at
 present the passage is walled up. The furniture
 and ornaments which Louis XIV presented to
 this church are extremely rich and magnificent;
 fifty persons are said to have been employed on
 them for eleven years, and they cost that Prince
 six hundred thousand dollars. Opposite to the
 chancel is a well, in which it is supposed, during
 the times of Paganism, the victims were washed.
 In the time of Clovis, St. Remigius, by consecra-
 tion, appropriated it for baptismal water, which,
 till the Reformation, continued to be the sole use
 of it, being sent for from the neighbouring villages.
 Its water is sweet and clear, and at present is free
 for every one, either to drink of in the church, or
 to carry home. To this church belongs a large
 clock, famous for exhibiting the several motions of
 the heavenly bodies, the images stepping forth
 and a cock crowing; it is admired as a fine piece
 of ancient mechanism. The steeple of the cathe-
 dral is five hundred and seventy-four feet high.
 At the height of three hundred and twenty-five
 steps, is an area, where water is kept in a large
 stone-cistern, in case of any fire in the tower. In

this church is also shewn a sort of French-horn, which every night is sounded twice to perpetuate the infamy of the Jews, who, in the year 1349, intended to betray the city, and had made this horn to give the enemy notice when to begin the attack. The great bell of this cathedral weighs ten tons and four hundred pounds; and another, which is called the silver bell, (being mostly of that metal) weighs two tons, and six hundred weight. The Hospital is a magnificent building, with apartments for the medical men employed, and most excellent accommodation for patients.

Some of the other remarkable buildings are the Royal Hospital for Invalids, the Jesuits' College, the Academy, and the Anatomical Theatre. The Jesuits' College has a fine library and a collection of antiquities. The Anatomical Theatre is well worth seeing, as is also the Botanical Garden, which is considered one of the finest in Europe. In the church of St. Thomas is the magnificent tomb of Marshal Saxe. He is represented as large as life, in the attitude of stepping into the tomb, while France, in the figure of a beautiful woman, is weeping, and endeavouring to stop him; but Time, on the other hand, beckons him on; at his feet lie prostrate the lion and the eagle. In the 27 *Penninckthurm* is kept the large standard, of which such frequent mention is made in the disputes for the office of great standard-bearer of the

empire; it is four ells deep, and three and a half ells wide, with gold on it to the amount of eighty ducats. Probably this was only a particular banner of the city of Strasburg, and never was the chief standard of the whole Germanic army. There are several good private collections of coins and medals, which are shewn to strangers with the greatest politeness. Strasburg is situate on the river Ill, a quarter of a league from the Rhine, and contains 46,000 inhabitants.

I left Strasburg the latter end of May 1780, on my way to Ostend to embark for England; and I shall give a short description of the principal towns on the Continent, through which I passed. Metz is an ancient, gloomy looking town, but the new town contains some good modern buildings. This town is subject to France; it was formerly an imperial city, but submitted to France in 1552. It is the see of a bishop, and has a considerable Jewish synagogue. It was besieged in 1552 by the Emperor Charles V. with a great army, but he was obliged to raise the siege by the vigorous defence of the Duke of Guise. The Cathedral is a fine gothic structure. The Moselle and the Sèille join here.

Namur is a large and populous town of the Netherlands, it has a strong castle and fortifications. The castle is built on a rock in the middle of the town. It is the see of a bishop. In 1692, Louis XIV. in person, besieged and took this town. In

1695 William^{III.} retook it, after a long siege, although it was defended by Marshal Bouffleurs with 16,000 men. In 1746 it was again taken by the French, but restored at the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle. It lies in a valley between two mountains where the Maese and Sambre unite. At this place I purchased a sword and a brace of excellent pistols. My baggage was minutely examined, and a guard escorted me to the inn.

I was much charmed with the city of Brussels,* and remained three days there to admire its delightful situation. It is the capital of the Austrian Netherlands, and is the see of a bishop. It is the residence of a governor-general. It was nearly destroyed by Marshal Villeroy, who besieged it for a considerable time in 1695. It has sustained many severe sieges. It was relieved from a close siege of the Elector of Bavaria in 1708, by the Duke of Marlborough. Its situation is partly on a hill and partly in a valley, on the banks of the river Seine; and the country round it is extremely fertile.—Ghent is a considerable city; intersected with rivers and canals; a brisk trade is carried on here; four considerable rivers run near and through it, *viz.* the Scheldt, Lys, Lieue, and Mourwater. The principal manufactures are silk, woollen and linen. It also deals considerably in corn. The fortifications are very extensive, but

* The Author is here speaking of the towns as they were in 1780.

not considered to be of great strength. It is twelve miles in circumference, and contains a hundred bridges. During the wars of Queen Anne, it was generally the winter quarters of a great part of the English army, who lost immense numbers by sickness, while stationed here. It is the birth place of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, son of Edward III. also of Charles V. Emperor of Germany, and King of Spain; there is a statue of him in the great square. In December, 1708 the Duke of Marlborough took Ghent, after a few days siege, although it was defended by 2,000 men. It is the see of a bishop, and contains seven parish churches and 55 monasteries and nunneries.—Bruges is a large city of Flanders, and connected with Ostend by a fine canal, where much trade is carried on in cotton, tapestry and silk; and it has the most considerable trade of any city in Flanders. Its name is derived from the number of bridges it has. It is a bishop's see, and has been remarkable for the finest women in Flanders. There are seven churches, and near sixty monasteries and religious houses here. In the church of Notre Dame lies the body of Charles the Hardy, Duke of Burgundy, Lord of the Netherlands. His tomb is very handsome, with a French inscription, informing us that he was killed in the year 1476 at the battle of Nancy, and that he was conveyed to this place by his great grandchild Charles V. This city was the

place which gave birth to the inventor of oil painting, John of Bruges.

Ostend is a strong sea-port town of Flanders. Its harbour is excellent; well defended by fortifications, and safe from all winds; its depth is sufficient for vessels of large burden. The streets are regular and well paved, but, like most sea-ports, it has a dirty appearance. In 1601 it was besieged by the greatest power Spain could bring against it, and held out for three years; when it surrendered, the town was an entire heap of ruins. The Spaniards lost 80,000 men during the siege.

The 10th July 1780, I landed at Dover. The long red cloaks of our countrywomen, did not please some Frenchmen who came over with us, but they admired their pretty faces, and clean appearance. The views from Dover cliffs and the castle astonished the Frenchmen, and they were in raptures at the delightful scenery and neatness which they observed on all sides, in our journey from Dover to London, but were much alarmed at the rapidity of our stage coaches. Immediately on my arrival in London, I reported myself at the Commander-in-chief's office, and was ordered on the recruiting service to the town of Wolverhampton in Staffordshire. It is pleasantly situated on a hill, and well built, but is so much employed in the iron manufacture that the houses are greatly disfigured by the smoke of the furnaces, &c. The

streets are broad, and in general well paved. I had the good fortune to be invited to the house of General Sir Robert Pigot, delightfully situated at Palyhull, near Wolverhampton, where I spent many pleasant days. On the 15th April 1781, I received orders to proceed to Portsmouth, there to embark for America to join my regiment. I lost no time in proceeding to Portsmouth, where a large fleet was assembled, and expected to sail immediately, but, to my great disappointment, we were detained there until the 13th of July, and my expences were so great that most of my ready money was expended. We at length sailed, and had nothing but storms and contrary winds to encounter; and, to add to my disappointment, the fleet was obliged to steer for Charlestown, instead of New York.—We landed at Charlestown on the 17th of October 1781. I had only one solitary guinea in my pocket, and a friend of mine, who came in the same vessel, cornet White of the 17th dragoons, was without a sous: a happy state to be in in a strange country, at a great distance from my regiment, and with only one guinea between my friend and myself! The next day, however, we waited on General Leslie, who commanded at Charlestown, and he most kindly supplied us with what money we wished for, and gave us quarters in a house with some officers of the 3rd regiment, or Buffs, who received us with the greatest kindness and hospitality.

Charlestown is the capital city of South Carolina. It has a large and commodious harbour, and a great trade is carried on in rice, skins, pitch, and tar. In the year 1740 nearly the whole city was reduced to ashes by fire, and since that time it has been rebuilt, in a regular and handsome manner, with stone and brick; a great deal of valuable property was destroyed by the fire. As the city lies low it is very subject to inundations. The rivers Ashly and Cooper almost surround the city; the former is navigable for vessels of large burthen, many miles from the sea. The banks of the rivers are laid out in beautiful walks, and adorned with fine plantations of trees, which are a great ornament to the city and its neighbourhood. The inns are good, but extravagantly dear, as are all kinds of provisions at this time; the communication with the country being prohibited. The batteries are extremely strong, and built chiefly with the trunks of the cabbage tree. After remaining a short time at this place, the shipping were ordered to New York, when the captain of our vessel demanded ten guineas additional of us for our passage, and we were under the necessity of complying with this extravagant demand.

The sudden change from heat to intense cold, affected me so much, that I lost the use of my limbs, and was so severely afflicted with rheumatic pains, that it was the 12th of May 1782 before I

could leave New York to join my regiment at Flushing. I had little opportunity of seeing New York at this time, and I can, therefore, give but an imperfect account of it.

The city of New York is the capital of the Province of the same name, situate in an island, at the entrance into Hudson's river; it stands high, and is walled round. The other fortifications are extremely strong. There is a very fine harbour here, and it is a place of great trade, both in merchandize and the fisheries. The city is large with a great number of fine buildings, but some of the streets are extremely narrow and dirty.—I arrived at Flushing in a bad state of health, and was so fortunate as to be lodged with a worthy Dutch family, whose kind attentions, and the society of their lovely daughter soon brought me to my usual good state of health. I had pictured to myself various delights at this place, as the country was charming, and I had every prospect of passing a summer the most delightful, and a winter the most social; but, alas! how often are we disappointed in what we flatter ourselves we shall enjoy! a sudden order arrived for us to embark! To bid adieu was impossible; therefore, silently, before the dawn of day, I left my quarters, and on passing the chamber where beauty reposed, I slipt under the door some lines expressive of my grief at leaving my lovely vrow. Our regiment embarked on board

Arnold's boats, each capable of containing one hundred men fully accoutred. We were conveyed to York Island, and marched to Kingsbridge, where we passed several dreary months; no hospitable landlady, nor fair daughter was there to solace my melancholy days.—I was ordered, with another subaltern officer, to No. 8, Redalet, some miles from Head-quarters, to do duty for a fortnight. Our only amusement here was occasionally paying a visit to a farm-house in the neighbourhood and chatting with the farmer's daughter, who was quite a Hottentot. We frequently teased the old mother, who, armed with a broomstick, used to exclaim in a rage, "Get you gone ye terrible sar-pents, you shall not come here to torment me or my daughter." However, by giving a little higher price for her butter and eggs, we kept the old lady in tolerable good humour.—On the 4th of February we returned to Kingsbridge; here I got a comfortable hut built, of two rooms, with good brick fire-place in each, and the whole lined with green baize. This I got finished by the 23rd of February, and no nabob could be prouder of his gilded palace than I was of my humble hut, when I found myself seated near a comfortable hiccary fire. I had enjoyed my elegant mansion but a few days, when a very heavy fall of snow came on, with a strong north west wind, and completely enveloped my hut, in which I remained buried for

several hours, until some of our men set me at liberty, whom I rewarded with a few bottles of rum. The weather was now intensely cold, and we were obliged to relieve the sentries every half hour. The strongest spirits froze in the house. On the 2d of March I was sent with a detachment to do duty on board a guardship stationed in the harbour. This detachment was commanded by Captain Hildebrand Oakes of the 33d regiment. The navy officers paid us the greatest attention, and we spent a month very pleasantly with them. On my return I was so fortunate as to purchase a fine round of beef, which cost me three pounds. In the evening, to my great surprize, I found my servant very busily employed regaling himself on my expensive dish, with all the luxuries of mustard, vinegar, &c. which I had provided for my own supper. I took the liberty (he being quite drunk) of tying him to a gun till he recovered his senses. The snow has continued on the ground these two months past, and is frozen perfectly hard; we have every day a beautiful clear sky, not a cloud to obscure the sun. Sledges are constantly passing to and from New York, and we frequently take a trip there in an evening attended by an avant courier and flambeaux. Cessation of hostilities now took place till further orders, and, the country being open, we were well supplied with all kinds of provisions in the greatest abundance; no longer

living on our salt rations, but our eyes every day feasted by troops of pretty damsels coming in with their merchandize ; and they found plenty of customers for all their commodities. A memorial from the officers of the provincial corps has been sent by Sir Guy Carleton to the Secretary at War, couched in the most feeling terms, for grants of land in some of his Majesty's provinces in this country as settlements for themselves and families ; and also for permanent rank and half-pay, should a peace take place and their corps be disbanded. This petition has been granted, with very few exceptions, by the English government. The weather is now remarkably fine, (June 1783,) and nothing can exceed the beauty of this country. A residence here would be very desirable, were the natives a little more civilized. Some days ago an American officer came here with a pass from New York to see his sister, who, he said, had got the scarlet fever, which he wished to change to the blue devils, meaning that she was in love with a British officer, and he wished her to marry an American. A memorial has been signed by upwards of 700 of the loyalists of New York, praying for a grant of land similar to the provincial officers, which was forwarded by Sir Guy Carleton to the British government, and has been granted. On the 27th of September, 1783, an order arrived for our regiment to march into New York. I then

took a last farewell of my hut, which had for so many months afforded me a comfortable shelter from the inclemency of the weather. I completely dismantled it, stripping it of its green baize, canvass, &c. At this time New York is completely crowded with the military; nothing but red coats are to be seen in the streets, and every description of elegant vice perfectly in fashion. The officers of the Hessian corps keep openly a faro bank, which is attended nightly by the British officers, who generally leave it with light pockets, and frequently with quarrels on their hands. Amongst the officers who wished to be moderate, we had a pleasant social meeting in the evening, where we enjoyed ourselves with a Welsh rabbit and a pot of porter, for the small expence of one shilling, and kept up our spirits with songs, glees, &c. Peace being now concluded between the British and American governments, the city of New York is soon to be given up to the Americans, and most of the loyalists are on the point of leaving this city for Nova Scotia. Many of the houses belonging to them are built of wood; these dwellings they have pulled down, which gives the city a strange appearance, leaving large openings in many of the streets. A number of our half-pay officers, and discharged men are also going to Nova Scotia, where they are to have land given them, implements of husbandry, and rations

for ten years. It was a most affecting scene when the inhabitants embarked, quitting their friends for ever, to whom they were attached both by the ties of blood and friendship, and many of our rough soldiers felt the sympathetic tear on their cheeks, on leaving their old comrades. The prospect before the emigrants was most distressing: going to a distant and strange country where their success was extremely doubtful, and their future prospects in life perfectly uncertain.

On the 16th of November 1783, the following American orders were given out: "As the City of New York is going to be evacuated by the British troops on the 22d instant, it is proposed to celebrate the peace by us on the 1st day of December, by a display of fire-works and illuminations."—On the 22d of November, to our great joy, we evacuated New York. On passing the fort in our boats, we were surprized at seeing the American colours flying through one of the embrasures, and, on enquiring the cause, we were informed that one of our sailors had cut the flag halliards and greased the flag staff so effectually, that the colours could not be hoisted time enough to display them for our admiration on our departure. The troops landed on Staten Island, where we were detained till the latter end of December. The Americans behaved in the most brutal manner to us, and annoyed us on every occasion.

Staten Island is nine miles south-west of New York, and forms the county of Richmond belonging to the state of that city. Its length is eighteen miles, and breadth about six. Some part of the island is fine level land, but a greater proportion is hilly and sterile. Richmond is the principal town, and it contains but few good houses. On the 25th of December we left this miserable place, and at the latter end of January 1784, we landed at Portsmouth, to our great joy. One of the transports separated from us off Sandy Hook; yet, so equal was our passage that she anchored at Spithead a few hours after us. The head quarters of our regiment were fixed at Basingstoke, and the company to which I belonged was detached to Andover. I found this town a very pleasant quarter, situated in a delightful country; it is watered by the river Ande; is large, well built, and populous; has several thriving manufactories; and is a great thoroughfare from London to the West of England. We remained here until the middle of summer, when we received orders to march to Stafford, where we arrived on the 14th of August, 1784. This town is the capital of the county; is 135 miles from London; and has a handsome bridge over the river Sow. Although it only consists of one parish, it has two churches: St. Chad's church is an old structure with one solitary bell, although it formerly had five, the rest having been

sold to repair the church many years ago. St. Mary's church has an octagon tower with eight bells, and chimes, an organ; and the font is a beautiful piece of antiquity. What was the dean's house is now the public school. The old custom of borough English is still kept up here. There is a town-hall, an hospital, a free school, twelve alms-houses for women, and a spacious market place; the market is held on Saturday. Near the town is a county infirmary, finished in the year 1772. It is supported by voluntary subscriptions, which amount, in general, from seven to nine hundred pounds annually. As this town and neighbourhood are particularly interesting, I shall give a few more lines in its description. The town consists of 723 houses, and 3898 inhabitants; of which number 2944 are employed in various trades and manufactures, and 641 in agriculture. Stafford is connected, by the inland navigation, with the rivers Ribble, Mersey, Dec, Avon, Ouse, Trent, Derwent, Severn, Humber, Thames, &c. which navigation, including its windings, extends above 500 miles. Two miles and a half from Stafford is Hopton Heath, where a battle was fought between the army of Charles I. under the Earl of Northampton, and the parliament army under Sir William Brereton and Sir John Gell, in which the royalists were conquerors; but the Earl was killed near the close of the battle.

On Tixall heath are two barrows, called the King's and Queen's Law. Near Tixall is Shugborough, the seat of Mr. Anson, nephew of the late Lord Anson. The house stands on the banks of the Trent, and contains some very fine apartments, which are furnished in a very splendid manner with paintings, statues, &c. but the gardens claim particular attention. The Choragic monument of Lysicrates, the tower of Andronicus Cyrrhestes, and the arch of Adrian of Athens, being admirably imitated here, among other ancient and modern monuments of equal taste. Some remains of the old mansion are behind the present house. By the road side is a sarcophagus placed upon a wall to the memory of Lord Anson; and at the bottom of the garden, in the public road, is a standing piece of water, which, in winter, and after heavy rains, is impassable; over it is a stone bridge of 39 arches, for horse and foot passengers. On the 10th of October I received the melancholy news of my father being dangerously ill, and ordered by his physicians to Montpelier in the South of France. He expressed a wish to see me as soon as possible, and I obtained leave of absence for six months from my regiment. I immediately set off for London, and took my place in the Commercial Coach, or Diligence, for Paris, by which conveyance a passenger is provided with every thing on the road for five guineas. On

landing at Calais a singular contrast strikes every stranger between the dress, manners, &c. of the inhabitants on the opposite shores. Calais is extremely interesting to an Englishman, who has never been in France, merely because every object in a foreign land is interesting; otherwise there is nothing deserving notice in this town, although its history furnishes many striking anecdotes. It is a strong place, well fortified, and has a good citadel. Edward III. took it by famine, in the year 1347, after a siege of upwards of 11 months. During the reign of Queen Mary, in 1557, it was taken by the French, under the Duke de Guise, and has remained in the possession of that nation ever since. The English bombarded the town in the year 1696, without much effect. It is situate in the midst of marshes, which add much to its strength, as the country can be overflowed on a besieging army. There are some good inns here, and great civility is shewn to strangers. It is 21 miles from Dover, and 152 from Paris. We left Calais in a clumsy machine, intended to carry eight passengers: our inmates were two pretty Irish girls going to a convent, and two Frenchmen, who were extremely attentive to the Irish lasses, paying them the most extravagant compliments. We dined at the table d'hôte at Boulogne; our fare was very different from what we had been accustomed to in old England.

A number of English half-pay officers reside here, and find all the necessaries of life extremely reasonable. Boulogne is a sea-port town, near the mouth of the river Liane; the entrance into the harbour is difficult, and defended by a strong fort. Ships of war cannot come into the harbour, and merchantmen only at high water. It is a bishop's see. Henry VIII. took it, but restored it to France for 300,000 crowns. It is 16 miles from Calais. We supped at Abbeville, and slept there. The beds were excellent; but as there are very few single-bedded rooms in France, the two Frenchmen were my snoring neighbours, during the night. I had only time to remark, that this was a handsome town, of considerable extent, through which flows the river Somme in several branches. We passed through Amiens next morning, and breakfasted there. It is a very large town, the capital of Picardy, and is the see of a bishop. The Cathedral is a magnificent building, and the nave a most beautiful piece of architecture. There are ten other churches and many religious houses. The town is walled round, and has five gates. There are three handsome bridges over the three branches of the Somme, which runs through the town. The population is computed at 36,000 souls. It was taken by the Spaniards in the year 1597, by a very ingenious stratagem: some soldiers, in the disguise of peasants of the

country, entered the gates with a cart-load of nuts : just at the gate they dropped a bag of the nuts, which set the guard a scrambling for the prize ; in the confusion, the Spaniards, who were posted in the vicinity, entered and made themselves masters of the town. It was afterwards taken by Henry IV. of France. It is 20 miles from Abbeville, and 75 from Paris. We passed through Chantilly, remarkable for the most superb stables in France, built by the famous constable Montmorency, whose statue, in bronze, is much admired here. Many other towns, chateaus, palaces, &c. are situated on the road we travelled from Calais to Paris : these we had a transient view of, but time was not allowed us to admire their beauties, or to describe them. On arriving at Paris, my French fellow travellers recommended me to an hotel, where the landlady appeared in the real French costume of a hotel of the second or third class. Her head and bosom were finely decorated, but the rest of her person, dirty and slovenly beyond description ; she was introduced to me by my conductors as *la meilleure femme du monde*. I was escorted by my companions to most of the public places and magnificent structures in Paris ; but to give a description of them, would require more time than I had to spare ; and to do justice to the many specimens of French ingenuity, and stupendous works of national magnificence, would

call forth the descriptive powers of a first rate author, and fill a large volume. Suffice it to say, that every thing is more showy in Paris than in London; the public places are more easy of access, and the civility and attentions of the inhabitants to strangers, far exceed those of our countrymen in the metropolis. The price of all the necessaries of life in Paris and London are nearly equal. I had a letter of credit, from my agent in London, on Mr. Perregeaux, the banker, in Paris; I carried it to him, but found my agent had neglected to address the letter to Mr. Perregeaux; he acknowledged the writing to be that of my agent, but would not give me money on it. I returned to my hotel, and informed my landlady of my unpleasant situation; she informed me that she knew an Englishman who was going to London, and might assist me. I was introduced to him, and he, very liberally, gave me money for my draft. Wishing to see my father with as little loss of time as possible, I remained but a few days in Paris. I took my place at the Bureau de Poste for Lyons, to which town I was to be conveyed for four pounds ten shillings. A French officer, an actor and actress, and a capuchin friar, were my *compagnons de voyage*. The friar was anxious to pay his devotions to every saint on the road, whose shrine was marked by a lamp burning before it; as these were very numerous he was

obliged to pass many without indulging his propensities ; and when we were delayed for that purpose, the officer was not sparing of ridicule and curses. We proceeded slowly and stopped each night to sleep.

At Maçon we embarked on board a covered barge and proceeded down the river Soane, the banks of which are most romantic and beautiful. The weather continued remarkably fine during the whole of our journey, and as we approached Lyons, the magnificent chateaux and beauty of this enchanting part of France almost exceed description. Lyons is considered the second city in France. It is a large, rich, ancient, and handsome place, situated at the confluence of the rivers Rhone and Soane ; is the see of an archbishop ; and is walled round. It has six gates which lead to as many suburbs. There are two high mountains near the city which defend it from the North wind. We were much delighted with examining the superb cathedral, the hospital, the Roman amphitheatre, the arsenal, the town-house, the bridges, palaces, &c. The streets facing the rivers Rhone and Soane are particularly beautiful. An Academy of Sciences and Belles Lettres was established here in the year 1700 ; and an Academy of Fine Arts in 1736. A public library, and many other grand edifices demand the attention of a stranger. The place of Louis le Grand is considered the

finest square in Europe. The canons of St. John of Lyons have the title of Counts. In this city many great men have been born. It is one of the most flourishing cities in Europe from its situation for trade and manufactures. Its trade is not only extended to every part of France, but also to Switzerland, Italy, and Spain; this is much increased by the fine rivers on which it is situated, which are navigable for such a distance from the city, and waft its manufactures to the ocean, whence all Europe &c. are supplied by it.—Lyons contains 160,000 inhabitants, and the population is daily increasing. There are four celebrated fairs every year here, which are much resorted to, both for business and pleasure. It is situated 220 miles from Paris, 150 from Turin, 70 from Geneva, and 15 from Vienna.—At the table d'hôte I met with an officer of the Walloon Guards, who was going through Montpellier into Spain; he very kindly offered me a seat in his carriage, which was drawn by two mules; this offer I gladly accepted.—One night, while we were at supper at the table d'hôte, two *maréchaussées* made their appearance, to the great dismay of about thirty persons who were present; they examined us all very narrowly, but departed without farther molestation. On enquiry, why innocent persons should be so much alarmed at the appearance of the officers of the police, I was informed that had they, by mistake,

taken any of the company into custody, they might have remained all their lives in confinement before their innocence could be proved, or the mistake rectified; such was the miserable state of the laws in France.—About 30 miles from Montpellier we passed through Nismes, a large and ancient city. The streets are narrow, but they are kept clean and in good order. More than one half of the population here are Protestants. The country round the city is truly delightful, covered with vineyards and olive trees. Near the city is a stupendous Roman amphitheatre, which is still in a tolerable state of preservation.

On my arrival at Montpellier, I found my father was gone to Ballarue, whither I immediately followed him. We remained at Ballarue two months, when my father found himself sufficiently recovered to return to Montpellier.—I had now an opportunity of viewing this delightful place. It is considered the most beautiful city in France, and situated in so fine a climate that it is always crowded with strangers: some for the recovery of their health, and many for their amusement. It is in the province of Languedoc, on the river Lez, and is the see of a bishop. There is a well appointed university here, famous, all over France, for its medical lectures; an academy of sciences was established here, in the year 1700. A great quantity of verdigris is made in this town and

neighbourhood. Many of the inhabitants are Protestants. Vineyards, figs, and olives cover the fields near the city, and extend to a great distance round. It is situated near the bay of Maguelone, in the Mediterranean. The number of its native inhabitants is reckoned at 4,000. In the beginning of March, the weather was become extremely mild, and in the month of April quite warm. My father was now able to walk, with the help of a stick, up a very pleasant ascent, from which there is a most delightful prospect. On the summit are a temple and a fountain, before which is a square with fine gravel walks, and enclosed with an iron railing. The water which supplies the fountain is brought from a considerable distance by an aqueduct, which was erected at the expence of an Englishman, who had recovered his health in this salutary spot; but I could not learn his name. The air on this height is so pure, that strangers are desired to take the arm of a person accustomed to the place, as they are liable to turn giddy; the natives say, that the English are most subject to this effect from the great quantity of roast beef which they eat.—Provisions and wine are extremely cheap in this country; and the amusements, such as plays, masquerades, balls, &c. can be enjoyed for a subscription of six Louis a year. Near the theatre are some delightful walks, shaded by fine rows of trees, which are filled with com-

pany every evening : and, during the moonlight nights, various groups are dispersed about, some singing, others playing on musical instruments, others dancing, and the whole company full of life and gaiety, which forms an astonishing coup d'œil to a stranger.—Some French officers of my acquaintance, having caused a disturbance in the theatre, were sent to a place of confinement, called the pont couvert ; I went to visit them and condole with them on their misfortune ; but, to my surprize, I found them laughing, singing, and dancing. I enquired how long they were to remain in this miserable place, when they answered with great sang froid, “ *Oh ! mon ami, seulement une semaine,*” so happy can a Frenchman make himself on all occasions.—On the 13th of August 1785, I took leave of my father, who was much recovered ; and, in company with a French naval officer, set off for Bourdeaux, by the canal royal. We stopped a few days at Tholouse, a handsome, and delightfully situated city, the most considerable in Languedoc, on the Garonne, over which it has a noble bridge. This is one of the largest cities in France, but is neither rich nor populous. This was a Roman colony of the first class, and many valuable antiquities are still to be found here. It was the metropolis of the Visigoths ; a powerful nation, who possessed for a considerable time this beautiful part of France. The grand ca-

nal of Languedoc comes to this city. It is the largest canal in France, (perhaps in the world) and forms a communication between the Garonne, and the Mediterranean sea. We embarked on board a covered barge, and proceeded down the Garonne, but found the company so unpleasant that we were extremely happy when we arrived at the extensive and flourishing city of Bourdeaux. This city is built on the banks of the Garonne, one of the largest rivers in France; is in the form of a crescent; and strongly fortified by the famous engineer Vauban. Edward the Black Prince resided some years in this city, and his son, Richard II. was born here. It is the see of an archbishop, and has a college and an university. Bourdeaux is the most considerable trading city in the South of France. There are large exportations of wine made here; also olive oil, almonds, and every produce of the southern part of France. Many antiquities are found in the neighbourhood of this city, as the Romans had a very considerable station here. There are two fairs held annually, which continue for fifteen days each, where much business is transacted: one in the month of March, and the other in October. There is a fine equestrian statue of Louis XV. placed in a beautiful square, consisting of the best houses in the fashionable part of the city. The theatres are fine, and supplied with excellent performers. The mer-

chants much resemble our English, both in their appearance, and their mode of transacting business. As I found no vessel here likely to sail for England for a considerable time, I was advised to go to Rochefort, whence the communication with our island is frequent. I arrived there the 15th of September, and going to the theatre the same evening, I fortunately sat next to a person, whom I imagined to be an Englishman by his dress. I accosted him as such, and enquired if he knew of any vessel about to sail for Great Britain: he replied in broken English that he did, and politely invited me to breakfast with him the next morning, saying the master of the vessel should meet me there. We had quite an English breakfast; and I agreed with the master of the vessel to land me at Portsmouth for ten guineas. He continued his hospitality by inviting me to dine with him the same day to meet a large party of his friends. The cause of American independence was very freely discussed; toasts were drunk as in England; among many others, the health of General Washington was given, with success to American independence, also General La Fayette and his brave troops, who so nobly fought to give an oppressed people liberty. The politics of France were also spoken of with greater freedom than I had ever listened to before in that country. The day I was to depart from Rochefort, the 30th of September,

I again dined with my hospitable friend, where we had an excellent plum pudding, made by a rosy checked Irish lass, whom he had brought with him from Cork. After dinner I got up in order to go and prepare my sea-stock for the voyage, but this worthy man desired me to sit still and enjoy myself, as every thing I might want was already on board. I thanked him for his extreme kindness and attention, paid him the money he had expended for me, and embarked. As we were entering the British Channel, the wind became contrary, and blew a storm. We got into one of the Scilly Islands (St. Mary's) with some difficulty, and not a little danger. I waited on the commanding officer, who was a subaltern of invalids, and had lived in this dull, barren island, upwards of twelve years; he had good quarters in one of the redoubts, where he lived like a prince, keeping a large stock of poultry, a poney, &c. He gave me an excellent dinner, and the best Port and Madeira I had drunk for a long time: which he informed me he purchased at a very cheap rate. Every article of provisions must be at a very low price here, for a subaltern, on his pay, to entertain in the style my commandant treated me. St. Mary's is the principal of the Scilly Islands: it is nine miles in circumference, and contains more inhabitants than the rest put together, although they are said to be 145 in num-

ber. It has a good harbour and a castle built by Queen Elizabeth. Scilly, which gives name to the whole of the islands is the next in size, and is tolerably fruitful in corn and pasture. Many of these islands are covered at high water; and several are uninhabited, but afford good pasture. The lighthouse is on St. Mary's, and is a very handsome column of 51 feet in height, and the gallery is four feet; the sash lights are eleven feet six inches high, and three feet two inches broad. These islands are 66 miles from the land's end in Cornwall, and abound with a great variety of wild fowl, rabbits, &c. The air is considered particularly healthy, the inhabitants living to a great age. Many dreadful shipwrecks have happened on these islands; particularly that of Sir Cloudesly Shovel's squadron, in the year 1707.

On the 15th of October 1785, I landed at Portsmouth. I obtained leave of absence to remain in London until the beginning of May, when I joined the regiment at Stafford. The great attachment of the females of this town to the red coats caused our removal; the magistrates having represented that vast numbers of their fair ones were likely to increase the population of the town, and, in consequence, on the 22d of May 1786, we marched out of Stafford. Many a brilliant eye was then dimmed with tears; the frail fair ones deploring her credulity, and the cruel treachery of man. Our

destination was Chatham barracks, and having fine weather we enjoyed our march extremely. In those days the army halted twice a week in their routes through Great Britain, (Thursday and Sunday,) which gave them more time to refresh themselves, and to see the beauty of the country through which they passed. We halted one day at Litchfield, where there is a fine cathedral, with a curious pavement in the choir, composed of alabaster and canal coal, which has the appearance of black and white marble. Litchfield is 117 miles from London, it was, in the Saxon times, an archbishoprick, and is at present, together with Coventry, a bishoprick. It is a large town, three miles from the Trent, and divided by a small rivulet, over which are two causeways with sluices. The south side of Litchfield is called the city, and the other side the Close. The cathedral was originally built by Asivius, King of Northumberland, about the year 800. It was rebuilt and enlarged by Offa, King of Mercia, in the year 866. It was rebuilt and greatly enlarged in 1296. At the Reformation Coventry was divided from the cathedral. In 1776, a beautiful painted window was set up at the west end of the cathedral, by the benefaction of Dr. Adenbrook. In the civil wars, this place was several times taken and retaken, and thereby suffered much; but after the Restoration, it was so well repaired, at the expence of 20,000*l*.

as to render it one of the noblest structures in England. It is walled round like a castle, and stands so high as to be seen at the distance of ten miles. It is 450 feet in length, of which the choir is 110 feet, and the breadth is 80 feet. Its portico is one of the most beautiful in England; there were, before the time of Cromwell, twenty-six statues of prophets, apostles, &c. in a row, above this portico, all as large as life; and at the top of each corner there is a fine spire. The church has also a high steeple. The choir merits attention on account of the elegant sculpture about the windows, and the embattled gallery that runs beneath them. The altar-piece is of Grecian architecture; behind which is Mary's chapel, divided from it by a most elegant stone screen, of beautiful workmanship. In the same Close are the palaces of the Bishop and the Dean, and the prebendary houses are in a court on the hill. When the civil wars broke out, the inhabitants garrisoned the Close, and defended it against the parliament army, under Lord Brooke, and Sir John Gell. The former erected a battery in Dean-street against the besieged, and, early in the siege, as he was standing under a porch, giving directions to the assailants, he was discovered by a gentleman named Dyott, (who was deaf and dumb,) who, levelling his musquet at him, the ball glanced on the lintel of the porch and struck him in the eye. The spot where he

stood in Dean-street is marked by a pavement of white pebbles, and was shown to us. The lintel on which the ball struck is preserved among the curiosities of a gentleman here. However, Sir John Gell continued the siege, battered down the central large and beautiful spire, and after a month's siege, the garrison submitted. It is said, that during the siege, the cross over the west window, was frequently shot at by the soldiers of Cromwell, but they could never hit it. After the Restoration Dr. Hacket was made bishop of Litchfield, and thoroughly repaired it, as I have before mentioned. This great man, at the beginning of the civil wars, was rector of St. Andrew's Holborn, and when the parliament had voted down the liturgy of the Church of England, and forbidden the use of it, under the most severe penalties, Dr. Hacket continued to read, as before, the daily service; and although a serjeant with a trooper rushed into the church, commanding him with threats to desist, he, with a steady voice, and intrepid countenance continued. The mistaken bigot then thrust a pistol in his face, threatening him with instant death; the undaunted priest calmly replied, "soldier, I am doing my duty, "do you do yours," and with a still more exalted voice read on. The soldiers abashed left the church, without offering further violence. Near the Close there was a castle, in which the unfortu-

nate Richard was confined in his way to Berkeley castle ; and many ancient camps have been discovered in this neighbourhood. These particulars relating to Litchfield, were recounted to me by a very obliging clergyman, whom I met at the museum of a gentleman of the town—We breakfasted at a neat little town called Tamworth, and passing through Winchley, came to Lutterworth, through a wretched road. We were much amused here by a miserable set of strolling players, who acted the Distressed Mother in a most distressing and ludicrous manner. We enlisted two of the actors, and we might also have enlisted some of the actresses, but they were not handsome enough. Lutterworth is a little town of Leicestershire, most of the houses being well built of brick. The church is a large handsome building, with a nave, two aisles, a tower, and a chancel ; which last is separated from the nave by a beautiful screen. The pulpit is preserved with great veneration, in memory of the reformer Wickliff, who was rector of this place, and died here of the palsy, which seized him as he was hearing mass. His body was buried in this church, but his doctrines being afterwards condemned by the Council of Constance, his bones, which had lain in the grave upwards of forty years, were ordered to be taken from the earth and burnt. The ashes were then thrown into the brook.

There is a cotton manufactory here ; and some stocking frames are also worked. It contains 1652 inhabitants. At Northampton we halted two days, which gave me an opportunity of making some observations on the place. This is the county town, pleasantly situated on an eminence, gently sloping to the river Nen, over which it has two handsome bridges. In the year 1106, Robert Duke of Normandy had an interview here with his brother, Henry I. to settle the differences then existing between them. In his twenty-third year, that monarch and his court kept the festival of Easter here, with all the pomp and state peculiar to that age. During the civil war, this town was frequently the scene of great atrocities. Henry III. during his reign, frequently made Northampton his place of residence, and honoured it with particular marks of his favour. In the wars between that prince and the confederate barons, it was frequently besieged, and alternately possessed by each of the contending parties. In the year 1279, on Good Friday, the Jews residing in this town crucified a Christian boy, but he fortunately survived their cruelty. For this atrocious act, fifty of them were drawn at horses' tails, and publicly hanged. In the year 1460, Henry VI. made Northampton the place of rendezvous for his forces ; the strength of his army encouraged his spirited queen to offer battle to the Earl of

March, then at the head of a potent army ; a conference was requested by the Earl, but rejected by the royal party, who marched out of the town, and encamped in the meadows between it and Hardington. The battle was fierce and bloody, but by the treachery of Edmund, Lord Grey, of Ruthen, who deserted his unhappy master, victory declared in favour of the house of York. Thousands were slain or drowned in the river Nen ; among them were the Duke of Buckingham, Earl of Shrewsbury, John Viscount Beaumont, and Lord Egremont. The duke was buried in the church of the Grey Friars ; some other men of rank were interred in the adjacent abbey of La Pré, and some in the hospital of St. John, in the town.

Much of the beauty of this town is owing to the calamity which it sustained by fire, on the 20th of September 1675, when the greatest part was burned to the ground ; above 600 houses were destroyed, and more than 700 families deprived of their habitations and property. A subscription was, however, soon instituted, and 25,000*l.* were collected. The king gave a thousand tons of timber out of Whittlewood Forest, and remitted the duty of chimney money, in this town, for seven years ; so that it was soon rebuilt, and changed its wooden edifices for more secure and ornamental houses of stone. There were formerly

several parish churches in this town, but there are now only four; into which number of parishes the town is divided. The horse market of this town is considered the first in the kingdom; there is a great manufactory of shoes here, also of stockings and lace. Northampton is 66 miles from London, and contains 7020 inhabitants.

Our next day's march was to Woburn, near which is an elegant seat of the Duke of Bedford. An abbey of Cistercian monks was founded at Woburn in the year 1145; this abbey was destroyed at the general dissolution of monasteries, by Henry VIII. the last abbot was hanged at Woburn for denying the king's supremacy. In pulling down part of the abbey, in 1744, a corpse was found, with the flesh so firm as to bear cutting with a knife, though it must have been buried upwards of 200 years. Woburn House was almost wholly rebuilt by Flitcroft for John Duke of Bedford, about the middle of the last century. This extensive and magnificent building, situated in the midst of a large park, occupies four sides of a spacious quadrangle; the additional buildings were designed and executed under the direction of Mr. Holland, the architect of Drury Lane Theatre. The west front is of the Ionic order, with an insulated basement. The principal suite of rooms on this side, consists of a saloon, state bedroom, drawing, and dining rooms. The south

contains the library, breakfast, etruscan, and duke's rooms. The east, the vestibule, servants' offices, &c. and the north, the French bed-rooms, and various other chambers. The state apartments are fitted up in a style of costly magnificence. The gallery exhibits a large and most interesting collection of portraits, and many fine paintings are dispersed in other rooms. Mr. Pennant gives the following description of the most remarkable paintings, which I shall here copy, as it may be amusing to myself and others: "The first which struck me was a lady, that defied the strictest scrutiny: a small full length in widow's weeds, with her head leaning on her hand, and a book by her, with a countenance full of deep and silent sorrow, the sad relict of the virtuous Lord Russel, and daughter of the good and great Wriothesly Earl of Southampton. I now turn my eyes to a lady whose felicity consisted in a different fate, in being early cut off from the embraces of a capricious tyrant, whose, inconstancy, and whose lusts would probably have involved her in misery, had not Heaven in its mercy taken her to itself; Lady Jane Seymour, the lady in question, became queen to Henry VIII. in 1536, and was released from him by death in a year afterwards. The portrait expresses the elegance of her person, she is dressed in red, with great gold network sleeves, and rich

“ in jewels. Her print, among the illustrious
 “ heads, does her little justice. That gloomy
 “ and insipid Philip II. and his consort Mary, are
 “ painted in small full lengths, by Sir *Antonio*
 “ *More*. The first of these ungracious figures is
 “ dressed in a black jacket with gold sleeves and
 “ hose; the queen sitting in a black and gold
 “ petticoat, and furred sleeves; her black conic cap
 “ is faced with gold and jewels. A rich chain of
 “ great pearls and small vases, red and gold, are
 “ ornaments to our bigotted sovereign; the date is
 “ 1553. Sir Antonio was sent from Spain to
 “ draw her picture, so has placed them in a
 “ scene of awkward courtship, for they were not
 “ married till the following year. When two such
 “ sanguinary hands were joined, it is lucky for
 “ mankind that no issue was the consequence.
 “ The intrepidity of the Tudors, united with the
 “ unprincipled policy of Charles V. and Philip,
 “ might have depopulated Europe, and formed as
 “ desolate a waste of empire as that of the Otto-
 “ mans. Another remarkable portrait, by the
 “ same painter, is that of Edward Courtenay last
 “ Earl of Devonshire of his name; who, for his
 “ nearness of blood to the crown, was imprisoned
 “ by the jealous Henry from the age of ten till
 “ about that of twenty-eight. His daughter Mary
 “ set him at liberty, and wooed him to share the
 “ kingdom with her; he rejected the offer in pre-

"ference to his sister Elizabeth, for which, on
 "some false suspicion, he suffered another impri-
 "sonment with Elizabeth. He was soon released.
 "He quitted the kingdom as prudence directed,
 "and died at the age of thirty at Padua. He is
 "represented as a handsome man, with short
 "brown hair, and a yellow beard, a dark jacket
 "with white sleeves and breeches; behind him
 "is a ruined tower; beneath him this inscription
 "expressive of his misfortunes :

"Fourteen long years in strict captivity,
 "Tyrant-condemn'd, I pass'd my early bloom,
 "Till pity bade the gen'rous daughter free
 "A guiltless captive, and reversed my doom."—R. W.

"Sir Philip Sydney is painted in the 22d year of
 "his age, in a quilled ruff, and white slash jacket :
 "a three-quarter length. He was a deserved fa-
 "vourite of Queen Elizabeth, who well might
 "think the court deficient without him, for, to
 "uncommon knowledge, valour, and virtuous gal-
 "lantry, was joined a romantic spirit, congenial
 "with that of his royal mistress. His Romance
 "of Arcadia is not relished at present : it may be
 "tedious ; but the morality, I fear, renders it
 "disgusting to our age. It is too replete with in-
 "nocence to be relished. Sir Philip was to the
 "English, what the Chevalier Bayard was to the
 "French, *Un chevalier sans peur, et sans re-*
 "*proche*. Both were strongly tinctured with en-

“ **thusiastic virtue** : both died in the field with the
 “ **highest sentiments of piety**. **Isabella**, daughter
 “ of **Henry Bennet, Earl of Arlington**, and wife to
 “ the first **Duke of Grafton**, is represented a half
 “ length in white, with long hair, very handsome.
 “ A capital picture of the **Plague**. The dead
 “ bodies appear infectious by the attitudes of the
 “ living. To encrease the horror, the artist has
 “ placed a live infant by its dead mother : a cir-
 “ cumstance not unknown in the dreadful pesti-
 “ lence in London of 1665. By *Nicholas Poussin*.—A fine view of **Pont Neuf**, with numbers
 “ of figures, by *Wouvermans*. A fine landscape
 “ by *Claude Lorain*, with a view of the sea. The
 “ figures are shepherds and sheperdesses. **David**,
 “ and **Abigail** averting his wrath ; her beauty
 “ and suppliant looks are admirable ; by *Lucca*
 “ *Jordano*. A landscape by *G. Poussin*, with
 “ a figure of an old man begging. Four pieces,
 “ representing **Alexander’s campaigns**, by *Old Pa-*
 “ *rocel*. The first is a repose after a march, he
 “ and his companions feasting under a tree. Two
 “ others are battles. A landscape, by *Mr. Gains-*
 “ *borough*, containing cattle, figures, and an an-
 “ cient tree ; a piece that would do credit to the
 “ best masters. A large family picture, by *Jarvis*,
 “ of **Elizabeth Howland**, duchess to the first,
 “ **Wriothesly, Duke of Bedford**, in her weeds,
 “ with her four children. Above her, in the back

“ of the picture, hangs the portrait of her lord ;
 “ the same who built Covent Garden church, and
 “ was called the good duke. A full length of a
 “ nobleman in a hat with a red crown and feather,
 “ square black beard, red ear-rings and stockings,
 “ in his robes, with a white wand in his hand.
 “ This was brought from Thornhaw, a seat of the
 “ family in Northamptonshire. Opposite to him
 “ is a portrait of a lady in black, and a red and
 “ white petticoat, flat ruff, and a great string of
 “ pearls across her breast. Two children in one
 “ piece ; Lady Diana, and Lady Ann Russel,
 “ daughters of William, first Duke of Bedford.
 “ They had the misfortune of being poisoned by
 “ eating some noxious berries which they met
 “ with. Lady Ann died ; Lady Diana survived,
 “ and is again painted, in more advanced life, by
 “ *Sir Peter Lely*. A man with his jacket grey,
 “ breeches red, short hair, and small beard, and
 “ a helmet, lying by him. Dated 1592. Eliza-
 “ beth Bruges or Bridges, aged 14, 1589, painted
 “ in a flat style, by *Hieronymo Di Gustidio* of
 “ Antwerp. She is represented in black, flowered
 “ with white, with full sleeves, a gold chain, a
 “ great pearl set in gold, on one shoulder, and a
 “ gold ornament upon the other. This lady was
 “ eldest daughter to Giles Lord Chandos, and wife
 “ to Sir John Kenada, knt. she died childless, and
 “ the whole fortune of her family devolved to her

" second sister Catherine Countess of Bedford.
 " A full length of that fantastic lady, Lucy, Coun-
 " tess of Bedford, in a dancing attitude, dressed
 " in as whimsical a manner, with an immense
 " transparent veil distended behind her. Her va-
 " nity and extravagance met with no check under
 " the rule of her quiet spouse, Edward, Earl of
 " Bedford, whom she survived only one year.
 " A strange figure of a man, in half length, in a
 " close black cap, and a letter in his hand, direct-
 " ed to Prince de Nassau. I am informed by a
 " very able herald, that, from the arms on the
 " picture, the person represented, is the Count de
 " Nassau. James, Earl of Carlisle, in long hair,
 " buff coat, and sash. Sir Edward Stradling, of
 " St. Dennets, in South Wales. A head with
 " whiskers, a turnover, and black dress. I imagine
 " him to be the gentleman, who had a regiment
 " under Charles I. was taken prisoner at the battle
 " of Edgehill, and died at his release at Oxford.
 " The Angel hastening the departure of Lot out
 " of Sodom, by *Rubens*, small. Lord Francis
 " Russel, a miniature, in a black dress. *Rubens*
 " and his two wives, heads. A boy and girl;
 " *Murillo*.—The Library, 50 feet long and $24\frac{1}{2}$
 " feet wide, with a covered roof, painted by *Cip-*
 " *riani* and *Rebecca*. Apollo and the Muses by
 " the first; the other subjects by the latter. Over
 " the bookcases are portraits of artists; Titian,

“ Rembrandt, Rubens, Tintoret, Teniers, and
 “ Kneller, by themselves ; the others principally
 “ by *Vandyck*. In the great room is a singular
 “ picture of Ignatius Loyola, in black, with a dog
 “ behind him, kneeling to the apparition of our
 “ Saviour in the clouds, by *Bassan*. Two, by
 “ *Rosa de Tivoli*. An Ascension, a fine piece, by
 “ *Sebastian Ricci*. The confusion and terror of
 “ the soldiers are inimitably expressed. A battle,
 “ by *Pandolfo*. The Castle of St. Angelo, by
 “ *Lucatelli*. A man’s head, in which is a noble
 “ appearance of Hope and Contrition, by *Balistra*.
 “ An old woman’s head, by *Guido*. A fine full
 “ length of a nobleman, in a black and gold vest,
 “ and a high crowned hat in his hand. On the
 “ back ground is a curtain, almost concealing a
 “ lady, of whom nothing but one hand and a part
 “ of her petticoat is seen. By this is etatis 1614
 “ Ley I.—The Music Room is small, but ele-
 “ gantly stuccoed and gilt. Several oval com-
 “ partments are prettily filled with paintings in
 “ clare obscur, by *Cipriani* and *Rebecca*. A por-
 “ trait, called Lucy, Countess of Bedford, in a
 “ white satin gown, worked with colours, a laced
 “ single ruff, and a long scarlet velvet cloak, hang-
 “ ing gracefully with one arm folded in it. On
 “ her head is a pearl coronet, and pearls on her
 “ wrists. In the back ground she appears in a
 “ garden, in the true attitude of stately disdain,

" bent half back in scorn of a poor gentleman,
 " bowing to the very ground. Heads of Lions,
 " by *Rubens*. The Israelites carrying the Ark,
 " by *Parocel*. A female Dwarf; dwarf to Ca-
 " therine Queen to Charles II. In the upper
 " dining room is a full length portrait of the well-
 " known unfortunate Robert Earl of Essex, in
 " white. The Queen's passion for Essex certainly
 " was not founded on the beauty of his person.
 " His beard was red, his hair black, his person
 " strong, but without elegance, his gait ungraceful.
 " But the Queen was far past the hey-day of her
 " blood; she was struck with his romantic valour,
 " with his seeming attachment to her person, and,
 " I may add, with the violence of his passions;
 " for her Majesty, like the rest of her sex, pro-
 " bably 'stooped to the forward and the bold.'
 " At length his presumption increased with her
 " favour; her fears overcame her affections, and,
 " after many struggles, at length consigned him
 " to the scaffold; he having thoroughly worked
 " himself out of her gracious conceit. Catherine
 " Countess of Bedford, wife to Francis Earl of
 " Bedford, and daughter to Giles Bruges, third
 " Lord Chandos. Her dress is a pearl coronet,
 " and her hair flowing below her waist, a worked
 " gown and red mantle; a fine full length. Ed-
 " ward Earl of Russel, sitting. He is dressed
 " in black and gold, with a high crowned hat;

" his hand in a sash, being gouty. This noble-
 " man was an exception to the good understand-
 " ing this family is blessed with, and, unluckily,
 " was matched with a lady whose vanity and
 " expences were boundless. Lord Treasurer Byr-
 " leigh, the able statesman of Elizabeth; a fa-
 " vourite whom she chose, as she expressed it,
 " *not for his bad legs, but for his good head.*
 " His maxims did not quite agree with those of
 " the ministers of latter days; for he held that
 " nothing could be for the advantage of the Prince,
 " which makes any thing against his reputation;
 " wherefore he never would suffer the rents of
 " lands to be raised, nor the old tenants to be put
 " out. This great nobleman is represented sit-
 " ting, his countenance comely, his beard grey,
 " his gown black and furred, and adorned with a
 " gold chain. His mistress lost his faithful ser-
 " vices in 1598, aged 77 years. His second son
 " Robert Earl of Salisbury, is placed near him,
 " standing, a mean little deformed figure, posses-
 " sed of his father's abilities, but mixed with deceit
 " and treachery. His services to his master and
 " his country will give him rank amongst the
 " greatest ministers, but his share in bringing the
 " great Raleigh to the scaffold; and the dark part
 " he acted in secretly precipitating the generous,
 " unsuspecting Essex to his ruin, will ever remain
 " indelible spots on him as a man. His dress is

“ that of the Spanish nation (though he was averse
 “ to its politics) a black jacket and cloak, which
 “ adds no grace to his figure. Next is the portrait
 “ of Sir William Russel (afterwards Duke of Bed-
 “ ford) when young. He is dressed in robes of
 “ the order of the bath, leaning on his sword, and
 “ by him a dwarf aged 32. On the picture is in-
 “ scribed, ‘ *Johannes Prewerzer, de Hungaria*
 “ *fecit, 1627 :*’ a painter of merit, but whose
 “ works are rare. There is another portrait of
 “ him in the gallery, a full length, in a long wig,
 “ and, I think, the robes of the garter. Anne,
 “ daughter of that infamous pair, Robert Can,
 “ Earl of Somerset, and his Countess, is painted
 “ by *Vandyck*, in blue, drawing on a glove; a most
 “ beautiful half length. She was the wife of Sir
 “ William Russel, abovementioned, married to
 “ him in the year 1637. She proved worthy of
 “ the alliance she made. ’Tis said she was igno-
 “ rant of her mother’s dishonour, till she read it
 “ in a pamphlet, she found accidentally left in a
 “ window. It is added, that she was so struck
 “ with the detection of her parent’s guilt, that she
 “ fell down in a fit, and was found senseless with
 “ the book open before her. She died May 10th
 “ 1684. The anecdote is omitted in the histories
 “ of the family, probably to avoid the revival of a
 “ disgraceful tale. Francis, Earl of Bedford, was
 “ so averse to the alliance, that he gave his son

" leave to choose a wife out of any family but that.
 " Opposition generally stimulates desire, the young
 " couple's affections were only increased. At
 " length the king interposed, and, sending the
 " Duke of Lenox to urge the Earl to consent, the
 " match was brought about. Somerset, now re-
 " duced to poverty, acted a generous part, selling
 " his house at Chiswick, plate, jewels, and furni-
 " ture, to raise a fortune for his daughter of 12,000*l*.
 " which the Earl of Bedford demanded; saying,
 " that seeing her affections were settled, he chose
 " rather to undo himself, than make her unhappy.
 " Her father-in-law, the second Francis Earl of
 " Bedford, by *Vandyck*, full length, in black,
 " with light hair and short peaked beard, pain-
 " ted in 1636, aged 48. He died in 1641, and
 " left behind him a distinguished character. He
 " was of the popular party; but of such an excel-
 " lent understanding, so good a heart, and of such
 " great moderation, that, it is supposed, had he
 " lived, his influence with his friends would have
 " been exerted to have composed the unhappy
 " violences of the times. This was the nobleman
 " who undertook and succeeded in the arduous
 " attempt of draining the vast fen in Cambridge-
 " shire, called the great level, containing 300,000
 " acres.—In the saloon is a fine half-length of a
 " man, by *Titian*; Cain slaying Abel, by *Guido*; a
 " beautiful young woman washing, with an old man

"by her; a most pleasing picture, by *Le Moyne*.
 "Over the chimney is a full length of the Earl of
 "Bristol, and Sir William Russel (afterwards Earl
 "of Bedford); the former in black, the latter in red.
 "A copy, from *Vandyck*; Louis XV. full length.
 "Angels flying; a very graceful painting, by *Mo-*
 "*rillio*. The Last Supper, by *Tintoret*. The
 "vision of our Saviour's passion to admiring spec-
 "tators: God appears above, and angels support
 "the cross; by *Luca Jordano*. Two landscapes,
 "by *Poussin*.—In the blue drawing room is an ex-
 "cellent picture of Joseph expounding the dream
 "to Pharaoh's baker: the last sitting, with vast and
 "eager attention in his countenance: in Joseph
 "appears great concern at his assured foreknow-
 "ledge of the fatal prediction; by *Rembrandt*.
 "Near it is a portrait of that great painter, by
 "himself.—In the French dressing-room is a
 "striking resemblance of the late Duchess of Bed-
 "ford: and in the gallery is a very fine full length
 "of her worthy husband, represented sitting in
 "his robes. A Madona and child, by *Guercino*.
 "A Magdalane by *An. Caracci*. Anne, Coun-
 "tess of Warwick, daughter of the first Francis
 "Earl of Bedford, and wife to Ambrose Dudley,
 "Earl of Warwick. The date is 1600. She is
 "in her full age, and dressed in black and gold,
 "with white and striped sleeves.—In the state
 "dressing room, are numbers of small pieces. A

" fine landscape with figures, by *Cuyp*. Oliver
 " Cromwell, represented in a field of battle. Two
 " very fine views of rock and wood, by *Salvator*
 " *Rosa*. A sea view, by *Vandevelde*. A holy
 " family, by *Simon Pesaro*. A child seizing on
 " a crown of thorns, out of a basket of flowers, in
 " preference to the most exquisite of the assem-
 " bly ; the turn of his head beautiful. A Mag-
 " dalane, by *Annibal Carracci* ; and a horse, in
 " a stable, by *Wouvermans*. Another Magda-
 " lane, by *Trevisiani*. A fine bright landscape,
 " by *Claude Loraine*. Two, by *Salvator Rosa*.
 " One, by *Cuyp*. And two humorous Dutch
 " pieces, by *Both*, merit attention. Late Lord
 " and Lady Tavistock : his Lordship in a red
 " gown, furred. He is again represented in another
 " room in the uniform of the Dunstable hunt. In
 " the gallery is a head of Lord William Russel,
 " the sad victim of his virtuous design of preserv-
 " ing our liberties and constitution, from the at-
 " tempts of as abandoned a set of men as ever
 " governed these kingdoms. Over the door is
 " Sir Nicholas Bacon, in a black dress, furred, by
 " *Zuccherro*. Sir Nicholas Throgmorton. Sir
 " Edward Georges, a head. Another head of Sir
 " Jocelyn Percy, seventh son of Percy, eighth
 " Earl of Northumberland. He and his brother
 " Charles, were concerned in the Earl of Essex's
 " insurrection. Both received their pardon, and

"Jocelyn survived, till 1631. Another of a gen-
 "tleman of the name of Rogers, comptroller to
 "Queen Elizabeth. Thomas, Earl of Exeter,
 "eldest son to the great Burleigh, is painted a full
 "length. Notwithstanding this nobleman was
 "inferior in abilities to his younger brother, yet
 "he was a man of spirit and parts. He served as
 "a volunteer at the siege of Edinburgh Castle in
 "1575; distinguished himself in the wars in the
 "low countries; and, with his brother, served on
 "board the fleet which had the honour of defeat-
 "ing the Spanish Armada. He entered also into the
 "romantic gallantries of the reign of Queen Eliza-
 "beth, and was a knight tilter in the tournaments
 "performed for the amusement of her illustrious
 "lover, the Duke of Anjou, in 1581. In the fol-
 "lowing reign he was employed as a man of busi-
 "ness; was created Earl of Exeter; and finished
 "his course, aged 80, in February 1632. Near
 "him is the head of Charles Brandon, Duke of
 "Suffolk, son of Sir William Brandon, standard
 "bearer to Henry VIII. slain in the battle of Bos-
 "worth. His dress is black, with red sleeves,
 "with a collar of the garter and the george; his
 "beard is white, his countenance bluff; not un-
 "like that of his master, Henry VIII. He was
 "a principal figure in every tilt and tournament.
 "In his younger days, (1510) he appeared at
 "Westminster, in the solemn justs held in honour

" of Catherine of Arragon, in the dress of a veedure,
 " begging of her Highness permission to run in
 " her presence, which obtained, he instantly flung
 " off his weeds and came out all armed. He sig-
 " nalised himself at the justs at Tournay, in 1511,
 " instituted by Margarite, Princess of Castile, in
 " compliment to his royal master. The place
 " was flagged with black marble, and the horses
 " of the knights shod with felt to prevent them
 " from slipping. He here won the heart of the
 " fair foundress of the entertainment; but fortune
 " reserved him for another princess. In 1514 he
 " performed amazing deeds of arms at St. Denis,
 " at the coronation of the youthful Mary, sister
 " to Henry, on her marriage with the aged and
 " decrepid Louis XII. The good king, says He-
 " nault, ' forgot his age, and met with death in
 " her arms, in less than three months.' This
 " opened the way to the possession of the beauti-
 " ful Dowager. Her heart was lost to him at the
 " preceding tournament; in which she had op-
 " portunity to compare her feeble bridegroom,
 " with the dexterity, the grace and strength of her
 " valiant knight, who at single combat overthrew
 " man and horse. The French, envious of his
 " prowess, introduced into the lists a gigantic
 " German, in hopes of bringing the English hero
 " into disgrace. He treated the Almaïne so
 " roughly, that the French interfered; but, in a

"second trial, Suffolk caught him round the neck,
 "and pummelled him so severely about the head,
 "that they were obliged to convey the fellow
 "away secretly; who had been surreptitiously
 "introduced in disguise, merely on account of
 "his strength. Mary, on the death of her Royal
 "Consort, proposed to Suffolk, and gave him
 "only four days to consider of the offer. This
 "seems to have been concerted to save her lover
 "from the fury of Henry, for daring to look up to
 "a Dowager of France, and, what was more, his
 "sister. His master fortunately favoured the
 "match; he continued beloved by the King, to
 "the end of his life, after seeing the follow-
 "ing knights and attendants on the conjugal fes-
 "tivities, the Earl of Devonshire, Lord Leonard
 "Grey, Sir Nicholas Carew, and Anna Bulleine,
 "sent headless to their graves. But Charles
 "went off triumphant with his royal spouse; car-
 "ried with him her jewels to the amount of
 "200,000 crowns; the famous diamond, *le miroir*
 "*de Naples*; and secured her jointure of 60,000
 "crowns. He married almost as many wives as
 "his master, leaving his fourth to survive him.
 "He died universally lamented, in August 1545,
 "and was buried magnificently at the expence of
 "his master; his loss being one of the few things
 "that touched his hardened heart. Edward Clin-
 "ton, first Earl of Lincoln, sitting, a half-length,

" in black, a short ruff, his bonnet, and his george ;
 " by *Cornelius Ketel*. This nobleman was one
 " of the most distinguished persons of his age,
 " and shone equally as a soldier and a sailor ; for,
 " during the reigns of Henry VIII. Edward VI.
 " Mary, and Elizabeth, there were scarcely any
 " expeditions in which he did not signalize him-
 " self. He was Lord Great Admiral for thirty
 " years ; counsellor to three princes, and of un-
 " spotted reputation. A head of John Russel,
 " first Earl of Bedford ; a profile, with a long
 " white beard, and the george hanging from his
 " neck. This gentleman was the founder of his
 " family, and owed his rise to his merit, and ac-
 " complishments. Philip, Arch-duke of Austria,
 " being, in 1508, driven by a storm on the coast
 " of Dorsetshire, was entertained by Sir Thomas
 " Trenchard, who sent for his neighbour, Mr.
 " Russel, who was skilled in the languages, to
 " wait on his Highness. The Duke was so
 " pleased with his conversation, as to insist on
 " his going with him to the King, then at Wind-
 " sor. Henry, at the recommendation of the
 " Duke, took him into his service. In the fol-
 " lowing reign he advanced in fortune with vast
 " rapidity. He, fortunately, was contemporary
 " with the fall of the monastic life, and obtained
 " vast grants of the possessions of the church.
 " Edward VI. created him Earl of Bedford. The

“ last act of his life was a voyage to Spain, to
 “ bring over Philip II. (grandson of the prince to
 “ whom he owed his rise) to espouse his royal
 “ mistress. He died in March 1555, and lies
 “ buried at Chenies, in Buckinghamshire, with
 “ his lady, by whom he acquired that estate. The
 “ church of Chenies, from that time, became the
 “ *eterna domus* of all this great family ; and
 “ contains a most superb collection of different
 “ fashioned monuments. Ambrose Dudley, Earl
 “ of Warwick ; a head with a bonnet, black dress,
 “ the george pendant. His third wife, Lady
 “ Anne, daughter to Francis, Earl of Bedford, in
 “ black and white sleeves, and a black body. A
 “ half-length of Henry, Earl of Southampton :
 “ by *Solomon de Caus* ; with short grey hair ; in
 “ black, with points round his waist, a flat ruff,
 “ leaning on a chair, with a mantle over one arm.
 “ Thomas, Earl of Southampton, in black, with
 “ a star on his mantle. Sir William Russel, in a
 “ black slashed vest. He was Lord-deputy of
 “ Ireland, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. His
 “ lady is painted, dressed in great sleeves. She
 “ was daughter of Edward Long, Esq. of Thinguy,
 “ in Cambridgeshire, and died two years before
 “ her Lord. Their son Francis, afterward Earl
 “ of Bedford, is painted in his childhood, in white,
 “ with green hose ; with a hawk in his hand, and
 “ two dogs in couples near him. Another por-

"trait of Lucy, Countess of Bedford, exactly re-
 "sembles that at Alloa. A full length of Cath-
 "rine, wife of the second Francis, Earl of Bed-
 "ford, in black, with roses in her hand. Edward,
 "Earl of Manchester, Lord Chamberlain to
 "Charles II. long hair, and robes. Queen Eliza-
 "beth, full-length, with a rich gown, white, em-
 "broidered with flowers, and a fan of feathers in
 "her hand. I find that her Majesty would con-
 "descend to accept of the smallest present, as a
 "mark of her subjects' love; for, in passing
 "through a Doctor Puddin's house, on her way
 "to the celebrated wedding of Mrs. Anne Russel,
 "with Lord Herbert, she did the doctor the
 "honour of accepting a fan, *en passant*. The
 "first Edward, Earl of Bedford, with a long white
 "beard, and furred robe, and george pendant. A
 "head. Another illustrious personage of this
 "house, who discharged several great offices in
 "the reigns of Mary, and Elizabeth. Such was
 "his hospitality, that the latter used to say of
 "him, that he made all the beggars. He died
 "aged fifty-eight, on the 28th of July 1585, the
 "day after his third son, Sir Francis was slain,
 "happily, unknowing of the misfortune. A full-
 "length of Henry Danvers, created Baron Daunt-
 "sey, by James I. a full length, by *Vandyck*.
 "An Earl of Rutland, a full length, in a rich
 "flowered jacket, red full skirts, a single laced

“ ruff, short hair, and beard, brown boots : a
 “ plumed helmet near him. I suspect him to be
 “ Francis, Earl of Rutland, who commanded the
 “ fleet which conveyed Charles, when Prince of
 “ Wales, in his return from his romantic expedi-
 “ tion into Spain. This nobleman died in 1632.
 “ Giles, the third Lord Chandos, in a high crowned
 “ hat, white jacket, black gown, laced with sil-
 “ ver, short hair, and beard ; aged 43, 1589 : he
 “ died in 1594. The Lady Frances, daughter of
 “ the first Earl of Lincoln, and wife to William
 “ Ascough, son to Sir Francis Ascough, of Lin-
 “ colnshire. A head of Catharine, youngest
 “ daughter to the treasurer, Earl of Suffolk, and
 “ wife to William Earl of Salisbury : she is in a
 “ flowered dress ; her ruff worked with gold, and
 “ her breasts naked. The head of her infamous
 “ sister, Anne, Countess of Somerset, is placed
 “ over one of the doors, dressed in black, striped
 “ with white, and her ruff and ruffles starched with
 “ yellow. This fashion soon expired ; for her
 “ bawd and creature, Mrs. Turner, went to Tyburn
 “ in a yellow ruff, and put the wearers out of con-
 “ ceit with it. I need not enlarge on the well-
 “ known marriage, and divorce of this lady from
 “ the Earl of Essex : they are too well known ; as
 “ is her weakness, in having recourse to the im-
 “ postor, Foreman, for philtres to debilitate Essex,
 “ and impel the affections of Somerset towards

“ her—her wickedness, in procuring the death of
 “ Overbury, who obstructed this union—her sud-
 “ den fall, and confession of her guilt on her trial.
 “ Her Earl avowed his innocence—he had been
 “ more covert in his proceedings. Her passions
 “ had been more violent, her resentment greater,
 “ and, of course, her caution less. They both ob-
 “ tained an unmerited pardon, or rather reprieve,
 “ being confined in the Tower till the year 1622,
 “ and then confined, by way of indulgence, in the
 “ house of Lord Wallingford.—In this gallery is
 “ a full length of a nobleman, in a black jacket,
 “ double ruff, brown boots, and a stick in his hand
 “ —armour by him—a manly figure, with short
 “ black hair, a square beard—the Earl of Somer-
 “ set—this lady’s husband. A portrait of a very
 “ different character in the head of Lady Cook,
 “ dated 1585, aged 44. She has on a quilled ruff;
 “ is dressed in black, richly ornamented with
 “ pearls. I apprehend this lady to have been the
 “ wife of the son of Sir Anthony Cook, one of the
 “ tutors to Edward VI. and distinguished by be-
 “ ing father to five daughters, the wonder of their
 “ age for intellectual accomplishments. Margaret,
 “ Countess of Cumberland, is dressed much like
 “ the former: she was youngest daughter to the
 “ first Francis, Earl of Bedford, and wife to the
 “ celebrated George Clifford, Earl of Cumberland.
 “ Lady Bindloss, wife to Sir Francis Bindloss, of

“ Berwick, near Lancaster, and daughter to Thomas, third Lord Delawar. Lady Wimbleton, wife of Lord Wimbleton. Christiana, daughter to Edward Lord Bruce, of Kinloss, and wife to the second William, Earl of Devonshire; a small head, with long hair, her dress white.”

I must not omit to notice, that several of the pictures described by Mr. Pennant, have been exchanged for others; among other additions, the late duke added a choice cabinet collection, consisting of some very valuable pictures, by *Cuyp*, *Teniers*, *Bergham*, *Rubens*, and a celebrated battle piece, by *Paul Potter*. This collection is in a small room, at the end of the library, fitted up in the Etruscan stile. In this room are thirteen Etruscan vases, purchased at Lord Cawdor's sale, who brought them from the Vatican at Rome. The Fate of Hippolytus, by *Rubens*, is a small but very beautiful painting. The subject is taken from the fifteenth book of Ovid's *Metamorphoses*. From the duke's apartments, on the south side of the mansion, a covered way, or piazza, leads to the green-house, a handsome building, containing a great variety of valuable plants. Here is to be seen the celebrated bacchanalian vase, of which Mr. Tatham has given the following description: “ This superb monument of antique decoration, was dug up some centuries ago, among the ruins of Adrian's Villa, together with the fragments

" of three other vases, of nearly similar dimen-
 " sions, all of which appeared, by the situation
 " in which they were found, to have occupied the
 " same spot, of that once extensive and magnifi-
 " cent emporium of art. It was then removed to
 " the Villa Lanti, near Rome, where, for many
 " years it attracted the notice and excited the
 " admiration of both the traveller and the artist.
 " This, and one at Warwick Castle, which is
 " somewhat more decorated, are the only com-
 " plete vases of the same dimensions and anti-
 " quity, extant; and are, unquestionably, the
 " most magnificent and noble sculptured speci-
 " mens of antique decorations of this kind ever
 " discovered. The Lanti vase was brought from
 " Rome, about twelve years ago, at a considerable
 " risk and expence, by the right honourable Lord
 " Cawdor, on whose classical taste and judgment
 " it must ever confer the highest credit. The
 " removal of this grand work of art from the city
 " caused great jealousy among the superintendants
 " of the Vatican Museum, then forming under the
 " auspices of the reigning pontif, the late Pius IV.
 " who, it is well known, in his resentment on this
 " occasion, threatened several persons, concerned
 " in the removal of the vase, with the gallies. The
 " dimensions of the vase are, diameter of the
 " moles, six feet three inches; height, with its
 " present plinth, six feet, nine inches." Here are

also some excellent statues, particularly an Apollo Belvedere, a groupe of Cupids and Psyche, and two figures of Venus, in different positions. From the east end of the greenhouse, the piazza continues, nearly a mile in length, to the dairy. This beautiful structure is in the Chinese stile; the windows are filled with painted glass, and the situation cool, shady, and pleasant. The great stables, mentioned by Mr. Pennant, as part of the cloisters of the Abbey, were pulled down by the late duke; and a suite of rooms has been erected on their scite. The present stables form the wings of a very handsome building, the centre of which is occupied by the tennis court and riding house. The former is 108 feet in length. The riding house, including a gallery at the end, for spectators, is 130 feet. The Park is about 12 miles round, surrounded by a wall, eight feet high. It contains a pleasing variety of hill and dale, with remarkable fine woods of noble oaks. Winding through these woods, we arrive at the Dutchess's shrubbery, containing sixteen acres of land, beautifully laid out in the modern taste, with many of the largest and finest oaks in it. Thence we advance to the hill at the north end, from which there is an extensive and beautiful prospect into Buckinghamshire, Hertfordshire, and the adjacent country. The park, which is one of the largest in the kingdom, contains 3,500 acres: of a great va-

riety of soils, from a light sand to a rich loam.—We found the sand extremely troublesome during this day's march; and, as the weather was warm, it was very fatiguing.—The next day we breakfasted at Dunstable, where we purchased slippers and baskets from very pretty and obliging venders: the straw manufactory of hats, bonnets, &c. is carried on in great perfection here. It is a large and populous town, and a great thoroughfare to the North of England. The two old Roman roads of the Watling Street and the Ickneld Street cross each other at this place; and Roman coins and other antiquities are frequently found here. We were shewn many of them at the inn.

We marched from thence to St. Albans, a town in Hertfordshire, with the title of a Duchy. It is situate on the river Colne and grew out of the ruins of the ancient city of Verulam: it received its name from an abbey dedicated to St. Alban, a Roman Martyr. I found a book here which gave a very good description of this town, and I thought it so entertaining that I made some extracts from it, for my future amusement. “This town is indebted for its progressive grandeur to the decline and final destruction of Verulam or Verulamium, which, at the period of the Roman invasion, was an ancient and populous city; the residence of Cassivelaunus, Sovereign of the Cassii. Its antiquity is by many supposed to

"be far beyond that of London; and even among
 "the Romans, it retained its consequence, being
 "constituted one of their chief stations, with the
 "privileges of a municipium, by which its inha-
 "bitants possessed the same rights as those of
 "citizens born in Rome. Under the government
 "of the Romans, this city rapidly increased in
 "wealth and respectability, and contributed much
 "to the success of the Roman expeditions for the
 "purpose of subjugating the still refractory por-
 "tions of the island. To this zeal for a people,
 "whom the rest of the inhabitants of the island
 "could not but regard as the enemies of their
 "country, and usurpers of their rights, was Veru-
 "lam indebted for the signal vengeance which it
 "experienced from the incensed Boadicea; and
 "her momentarily victorious army, flushed with
 "the successes recently gained over the scattered
 "parties of the Roman soldiery who fell in their
 "way; elated by the subversion of Camalodu-
 "num and Londinium, or Augusta, as it was
 "sometimes called; and greedy for the riches, with
 "which this place was supposed to abound, they
 "hurried on, (as we learn from Tacitus, one of the
 "most faithful, as well as concisely elegant nar-
 "rators of the transactions of his countrymen,) re-
 "gardless of places of less importance, to plan-
 "der this. The conquests Boadicea enjoyed,
 "were but of a transient existence, as she was

“ very shortly after overpowered by the superior
 “ skill and generalship of Suetonius, who at this
 “ crisis, so pregnant with danger to the Roman
 “ authority, hastily collected his forces from the
 “ various parts of the island in which they had
 “ been dispersed, and aided by fresh troops from
 “ the Continent, met the half savage armies of
 “ Boadicea, and defeating them in a pitched battle,
 “ rescued his comrades in arms, from the destruc-
 “ tion which awaited them. Verulam rose like a
 “ Phoenix from its ashes, and soon regained all
 “ its former splendour and dignity. The mar-
 “ tyrdom of Albanus, or Albán, during the perse-
 “ cution of the Christians, under the Emperor
 “ Dioclesian, is amongst the most remarkable oc-
 “ currences which distinguish the latter periods of
 “ the history of Verulam. This Saint was born
 “ here towards the close of the third century ;
 “ and, while yet a youth, accompanied Amphi-
 “ balus, a monk of Caerleon, in South Wales,
 “ upon an expedition to Rome, where he conti-
 “ nued in the service of Dioclesian, as a soldier,
 “ for seven years. Upon his return home, he
 “ chose the place of his nativity for his residence ;
 “ and convinced by the doctrines and example of
 “ his fellow traveller, the monk, he renounced the
 “ errors of paganism, and embraced the pure doc-
 “ trines of Christianity, which had not yet been
 “ received by the inhabitants of the town. The

“ circumstances of St. Albanus’s death are handed
 “ down to us by the venerable Bede, whose re-
 “ lation is pretty nearly as follows : Albanus upon
 “ his return, brought Amphibalus with him, and
 “ entertained him at his house ; his own conver-
 “ sion to Christianity being still unknown to his
 “ townsmen. Intelligence being given to the
 “ Roman governor, that Amphibalus was with
 “ him, he dispatched a party of soldiers, with
 “ orders to apprehend the monk. Albanus, how-
 “ ever, dressing himself in the habit of his guest,
 “ suffered himself to be arrested in his stead, and
 “ brought before the governor, who questioned
 “ him as to his family ; upon which he replied,
 “ to what purpose do you enquire about my fa-
 “ mily ? if you would know my religion, I am a
 “ Christian. The governor next demanded his
 “ name : my name, replied he, is Albanus ; and I
 “ worship the only true and living God, who
 “ created all things. In answer to this, the go-
 “ vernor told him, that if he would enjoy the
 “ happiness of eternal life, he should not delay
 “ sacrificing to the Great Gods ; upon which
 “ Albanus said : ‘ the sacrifices which you offer
 “ are made to devils, who can neither aid the dis-
 “ tressed, nor grant the requests of the petitioners.’
 “ Upon which the governor, enraged at his auda-
 “ city, ordered him to be instantly beheaded.
 “ As they were leading this martyr, to inflict upon

" him the sentence pronounced upon him by the
 " irritated governor, they were stopped by a river,
 " the bridge over which was so crowded by spec-
 " tators, as to preclude the possibility of a passage ;
 " upon which the Saint raised up his eyes to hea-
 " ven, and instantly the stream was miraculously
 " divided, so as to enable the procession to pass.
 " Such was the impression produced by this won-
 " derful event, upon the mind of the executioner,
 " that it occasioned his immediate conversion.
 " Throwing away the sword with which he de-
 " signed to behead Albanus, he threw himself at
 " his feet, and requested to be allowed the honour
 " of dying with him. This producing a delay in
 " the execution, left the Saint, as we are further
 " informed, leisure for the performance of another
 " yet more wonderful miracle ; for feeling himself
 " thirsty, he walked up to a neighbouring hill,
 " and there prayed for water to slake his thirst ;
 " when straightway a fountain sprung up at his
 " feet. Such is the narrative of the venerable
 " Bede, whose faith we can easily suppose equal
 " to the accrediting of the prodigies he relates,
 " which, however modern sceptics may question
 " their authenticity, constituted the principal ar-
 " ticles of religion in those days of monkish su-
 " perstition. Repentant, however, for the atro-
 " cious deed they had perpetrated, and convinced
 " at length of the magnitude of their former errors,

“ the inhabitants of Verulam, (as both Bede and
 “ Gildas concur in declaring,) within a few years
 “ after the termination of the persecution, em-
 “ braced the doctrine of Christianity, removed
 “ from their walls the disgraceful representation
 “ of the martyrdom of Albanus, and erecting a
 “ church, consecrated it to his memory. The
 “ destructive contests which followed upon the
 “ invasion of the Saxons, proved subversive of the
 “ prosperity of Verulam, the decline of which
 “ may be dated from this period ; since, during
 “ the lapse of not less than two centuries, we find
 “ no mention made of it in history ; its final ruin,
 “ we have, however, strong reasons for presuming,
 “ was not accomplished before the rise of the pre-
 “ sent town of St. Albans. Notwithstanding its
 “ long subjection to the iron despotism of the
 “ plough, the streets contained within its area,
 “ may to this day, be in many places traced, and
 “ appear to have intersected each other at right
 “ angles, as was customary in towns built by the
 “ Romans. Of the walls which surrounded the
 “ city considerable portions still remain, exhibiting
 “ astonishing proofs of the massive solidity and
 “ strength of the Roman masonry ; they appear
 “ from these surviving fragments to have been
 “ constructed of strata of flints, imbedded in a
 “ strong cement of amazing hardness, emulating
 “ in this respect many natural stones ; the thick-

"ness of the walls was about 12 feet, and at inter-
 "vals of about a yard of our measure each, they
 "were further strengthened by rows of large tiles,
 "of about 16 or 18 inches long, and eleven or
 "twelve broad, and of a close texture; two or
 "three of these formed a row. The city was si-
 "tuated upon the western side of a hill, which
 "gradually descended to the edge of the river;
 "the dimensions of its area, within the walls,
 "have been estimated by the careful measure-
 "ments of the accurate and laborious Dr. Stuke-
 "ley, (to whose antiquarian researches we are
 "much indebted,) at 1730 yards in length, from
 "North to South, and 1000 yards in breadth,
 "from East to West. The principal remaining
 "fragment of the walls, is that which stands
 "at the place where the road to Gorhamburg
 "branches off, near St. Michael's bridge, and ap-
 "pears to have formed one of the entrance gate-
 "ways to the city. An immense profusion of
 "coins and other antiquities, have been found in
 "digging up the site of this city; but the most
 "singular curiosity was a number of books, of
 "which one was in a state of the most perfect
 "preservation; but in a character so obsolete,
 "that, had it not been for an old and infirm
 "priest, who possessed a vast stock of erudition,
 "it never could have been deciphered. Ofa,
 "the sanguinary and rapacious monarch of the

“ Mercians, feeling at length considerable remorse
 “ for his numberless atrocities, and more espe-
 “ cially for his treacherous murder of Ethelred,
 “ King of the East Angles, whose dominions he
 “ had been desirous of annexing to his own, re-
 “ solved, according to the superstition of his day,
 “ to expiate his crimes, and tranquillize his con-
 “ science, by erecting an abbey and monastery to
 “ the memory of Albanus, the proto-martyr of
 “ England ; and accordingly, by a light from
 “ Heaven, as we are gravely informed by the his-
 “ torians of these times, a church was founded
 “ upon the very spot where the Saint had been
 “ beheaded, and a monastery endowed for a hun-
 “ dred monks of the Benedictine order. Build-
 “ ings soon multiplied in the vicinity of the
 “ abbey, from which the town, in process of
 “ time, obtained the name of St. Albans. It is
 “ situated half a mile, east of the site of the an-
 “ cient Verulam. The population of this borough
 “ amounts to 3038 persons. In whatever direc-
 “ tion the stranger approaches St. Albans, his
 “ attention is immediately arrested, by the vener-
 “ able appearance of the abbey, which is perhaps,
 “ not only the most ancient, but also the most
 “ perfect building, if we consider the number of
 “ centuries it has lasted, to be found in the island.
 “ This edifice, as has been already remarked, was
 “ founded during the Saxon heptarchy, by Offa,

“ King of Mercia, by way of atonement, for his
 “ numberless atrocities. He removed the re-
 “ mains of the Martyr Albanus to it, with all due
 “ ceremony, encircling his skull with a golden
 “ coronet, inscribed with his name and title, and
 “ enclosing his body in a magnificent shrine, co-
 “ vered with gold and silver plates ; consecrated
 “ the building to his memory, calling it after the
 “ Saint, and afterwards, desirous of obtaining the
 “ Pope’s sanction to his proceedings, and the ne-
 “ cessary immunities and privileges for the abbey,
 “ which he had resolved upon founding, he un-
 “ dertook a journey (which proved unsuccessful)
 “ to Rome, by the advice of his counsellors. The
 “ only result of this expedition was the burdening
 “ this country with the shameful tax of peter-
 “ pence, which was, during a long succession of
 “ years, levied throughout the island.

“ The abbey being at length founded, Offa col-
 “ lected, from houses of the most rigid discipline,
 “ a convent of monks, over whom he placed Wel-
 “ legod, a near relation of his own, as first abbot ;
 “ and, granting the most extensive privileges to
 “ the foundation, endowed it, with the utmost li-
 “ berality, for the perpetual support of 100 bene-
 “ dictine monks ; who were required to open their
 “ gates, and hospitably entertain all travellers who
 “ should pass that way, and require their assistance.

" Offa died in the year 796: his remains were depo-
 " sited in a chapel, founded by him, near Bedford.
 " About two months after Offa's death, his relative
 " Wellegod, the abbot of St. Albans, died, through
 " grief, at being refused permission to inhumate the
 " remains of Offa in the monastery, of which he
 " had been the liberal founder. Many famous
 " ecclesiastics succeeded this abbot; amongst
 " them, was Cardinal Wolsey. After it had been
 " surrendered to the Crown, Sir Richard Lee ob-
 " tained a grant of the site of the abbey, and im-
 " mediately commenced its demolition. . Fortu-
 " nately the abbey church was retained somewhat
 " longer by the Crown, and thus preserved from
 " sacrilegious destruction. In 1558, it was pur-
 " chased by the inhabitants of the town, and con-
 " verted into the parochial church of the borough.
 " There are many beautiful monuments in this
 " church; amongst others, that of Duke Hum-
 " phrey, (surnamed the good) Duke of Gloucester,
 " brother to Henry V. On the north side of the
 " chancel, of the church of St. Michael, in a nich
 " in the wall, is an alabaster effigy of the famous
 " Francis Bacon, Lord Verulam: he is represented
 " as sitting in an ebony chair, in the attitude of
 " profound study. Underneath is inscribed the
 " following epitaph, from the classic pen of Sir
 " Henry Wotton.

“ FRANCIS BACON,

“ BARON OF VERULAM, VISCOUNT ST. ALBANS,

or, by more conspicuous titles,

“ of Science the light, of Eloquence the law,

“ sat thus :

“ who, after all natural wisdom,

“ and secrets of civil life he had unfolded,

“ Nature’s law fulfilled,

“ let compounds be dissolved !

“ in the year of our Lord 1626 ; of his age 66.

“ Of such a man, that the memory might remain,

“ THOMAS MEAUTYS,

“ living, his attendant—dead, his admirer,

“ placed this monument.”

“ Lord Bacon, the illustrious subject of the fore-

“ going inscription, was the son of Sir Nicholas

“ Bacon, Lord Keeper of the Great Seal, under

“ Elizabeth, who was married to Anne, daughter of

“ Sir Anthony Cooke, a lady of the most profound

“ erudition, and brilliant talents. Francis, the

“ illustrious son of such distinguished parents, was

“ born in the year 1560, and even in his infancy

“ gave indications of the most uncommon abilities,

“ united with the greatest, and most unwearied

“ assiduity in the pursuit of knowledge, and inves-

“ tigation of truth ; his cleverness gained him,

“ even in his earliest youth, the admiration of

“ Elizabeth. At Cambridge, where he completed

“ his education, his talents gained universal ap-

“plause. While prosecuting his studies, at the
 “University, he detected the fallacies of the then
 “customary mode of philosophizing, which, at a
 “more mature age, he published to the world,
 “and laid down those laws, which opened the
 “way to all the brilliant and surprizing disco-
 “veries of modern days. His university educa-
 “tion being completed, he commenced his travels,
 “from which the unexpected death of his father,
 “suddenly recalled him; upon which he applied
 “himself to the study of the common law, at
 “Gray’s Inn, and soon elevated himself to the
 “highest dignities of his profession, but his cha-
 “racter was not without a blemish—*humanum*
 “*est errare*;—and even the illustrious Bacon,
 “fell from the giddy height he had so proudly
 “attained. After his disgrace, he applied him-
 “self wholly, to literary and philosophical pur-
 “suits, enriching the world with his discoveries,
 “and enlightening it by his reasonings. His love
 “for philosophy was the immediate cause of his
 “death, of which the following narrative is given
 “by Aubrey, in his MSS, which are now depo-
 “sited in the Ashmolcan Museum, at Oxford.

“The cause of his Lordship’s death, was trying
 “an experiment, as he was taking the aire, in the
 “coach, with Dr. Witherborne, a scotchman,
 “physician to the King, towards Highgate: snow
 “lay upon the ground; and it came into my

" Lord's thoughts, why flesh might not be pre-
 " served in snow, as in salt. They were resolved
 " they would try the experiment presently, they
 " alighted out of the coach, and went into a poor
 " woman's house, at the bottom of Highgate-hill,
 " and bought a hen, and exterebrated it, and then
 " stuffed the bodie with snow ; and my Lord did
 " help to do it himself. The snow so chilled
 " him, that he immediately fell so ill, that he
 " could not return to his lodgings, (I suppose then
 " Gray's Inn) but went to the Earl of Arundell's
 " house, at Highgate, where they put him into a
 " good bed, warmed with a pan ; but it was a
 " damp bed, that had not been lain for about a
 " yeare before, which gave him such a cold, that
 " in two or three days, as I remember he told me,
 " he died of suffocation."

Our next day's march was to Barnet ; and the
 following day, a very long one, to Dartford, but it
 was rendered pleasant, by the beautiful country we
 passed through ; Shooter's-hill affording a delight-
 ful prospect, on the one side, into Kent, and on
 the other, to the prominent buildings of the me-
 tropolis ; on the left, Woolwich and the majestic
 Thames, with all her floating castles ; and on the
 right, a fine country, adorned with magnificent
 seats of the wealthy Britons. The Bull Inn, on
 the summit of the hill, is a good house, where
 every luxury can be obtained, by those who have

plenty of cash ; but let the poor soldier beware of it ! There are some good academies here, where young gentlemen receive a military education. Crayford, two miles from Dartford, is a large village which derives its name from its situation on the river Cray, which flows in a divided stream through the village. In the year 457, Hengist defeated the Britons, under Vortimer, in a decisive battle at this place. In the neighbourhood of Crayford are two large manufactories for printing calicoes, a mill for flatting and slitting iron, to make hoops, &c. and several bleaching grounds for linen. There are now to be seen, on the heath near Crayford, and in the fields and woods hereabout, many artificial caves, or holes in the earth, some of which are ten, some fifteen, and others twenty fathoms deep ; at the mouth and thence downwards they are narrow, like the tunnel or passage of a well ; but at the bottom they are large, and of great compass, so as to form several rooms, one within another, strongly vaulted, and supported by pillars of chalk. Mr. Hasted supposes them to have been excavated by the Saxons : but others, and among them the learned Edward King, Esq. have conceived them to be the works of the Britons ; because Diodoro Siculus, says, that the Britons did lay up their corn in subterraneous repositories. Belvidere, the beautiful seat of Lord Eardley, is situated not far from the road : it is

elegantly fitted up, and contains a fine collection of paintings by the best masters. We arrived at Dartford, a good deal fatigued, after our long march; but as my curiosity was always alive, at every strange place I came to, I did not ~~fail~~ (as usual) to see every thing worth seeing, and to make enquiries for all that was worth relating, respecting the history, &c. of this place. This agreeable and flourishing little town, is situated between two hills, on a ford of the river Darent, whence arises its name. The most remarkable historical event connected with this town, was the insurrection under Wat Tyler, in the fifth year of King Richard II. which began at this place. In the year 1355, Edward III. founded a nunnery here, and endowed it with various manors and estates, for its support. The buildings were new, fitted up by Henry VIII. as a palace for himself; and Queen Elizabeth, during her progress into Kent, resided in "her palace at Dartford," two days. What remains of the conventual buildings, is of brick, and consists of a large embattled gateway, with some adjoining buildings on the South, now used as a farm-house. The garden and farm-yard occupy the remaining part of the site of the priory, which appears to have been of great extent, from the numerous drains and foundations of walls that have been discovered. Dartford consists of one principal street, through which the high road

passes ; and two smaller ones, branching off at right angles :. it contains 468 houses, and 2405 inhabitants. The establishment of the different mills on the Darent, in this neighbourhood, has greatly contributed to the present flourishing state of the town. The original paper mill, erected by Sir John Spielman, occupied the site of the present gunpowder mills. At a short distance below these, is a mill for the manufacture of paper, on the site of a mill, for slitting iron bars into rods, &c. supposed to be the first of the kind in England.

On the 1st of June, we marched from Dartford for Chatham Barracks ; on our march we passed near the Town of Gravesend, which I wished to see, but had not time. At the twenty-sixth mile stone from London, the road crosses Gadshill, rendered memorable by the immortal Shakespear, who has made it the scene of the cowardly exploits of Sir John Falstaff. We found in Chatham Barracks most excellent quarters both for men and officers. The officers' barracks are delightfully situated on an elevated terrace, whence is a charming view of the towns of Chatham, Rochester, and Stroud, the River Medway and the adjacent country. There is a gravel walk and trees, in front of the officers' houses, which tempt the belles of the neighbourhood to make it their evening promenade, particularly on a Sunday, when

bands of music always play on the terrace the whole evening. I have frequently seen from two to three hundred persons walking there in an evening.

As I had now leisure to visit the neighbourhood, and generally amuse myself with seeing every thing that is curious, I added many remarks to my journal, which have since entertained me with the perusal. I shall first begin with giving a short description of Chatham, and then proceed to the City of Rochester, Stroud, &c.—Chatham is a large and populous town, on the banks of the River Medway. It was principally built by King Charles II. after the Dutch war: but the dock-yard was begun by Queen Elizabeth; and so much improved by her successors, that, it is said, there is not a more complete arsenal in the world. The houses of the officers are well built, and some of them stately, particularly the house of the commissioner: the other public buildings and warehouses are large and commodious. In the year 1558, the Chest of Chatham (as it is called) was instituted: when the seamen in the service of Queen Elizabeth, agreed to allow a portion of each man's pay for the relief of their fellow sailors, who had been wounded in the defeat of the Spanish Armada, which custom has ever since continued.

The barracks are capable of containing six thousand men; and the Marine Barrack is a very fine building, situated on the banks of the Med-

way, with elegant iron gates and railing to the front, facing a grove of trees, which lead to the entrance of the Dock Yard; this is the principal object of public curiosity at Chatham. The arsenal is very commodious and convenient: Queen Elizabeth much enlarged and improved it, and built Upnet Castle, (on the opposite side of the Medway) for its defence. Charles I. erected several storehouses, and extended the site of the yard. His son, Charles II. took a view of it in 1660. George III. with the Prince of Wales, and a large retinue visited it, and inspected all the improvements, in 1781. Including the gun wharf, this Dock Yard is about a mile in length. The sail-loft is 210 feet long. One of the storehouses is 660 feet in length. Twenty-one fires are constantly employed in the smiths' shop. Here the anchors are made, some of which weigh five tons. The rope-house is 1140 feet in length, in which cables are made 120 fathoms long, and 22 inches round. In this yard are four docks for repairing ships, and six slips for building new ones. Here the *Victory* was built, carrying 120 guns. The ordnance wharf is situated to the south of the Dock Yard, being only separated from it by a flight of stairs, made for the convenience of landing from, or embarking, in boats. This was the first dock yard in Great Britain, and from that circumstance, is frequently called the

old Dock. The guns belonging to each ship are ranged in tiers, with the name of the ship to which they belong marked upon them. The armory amused me much. Opposite St. Margaret's Bank, at the entrance into Chatham from Rochester, is the Victualling Office, a place of great neatness and conveniency, from which his Majesty's ships at Chatham and Sheerness are supplied with provisions. Chatham contains 10,505 inhabitants, many of whom are employed in the Dock Yard, or in trades connected with the shipping. Numerous Roman remains were discovered in the neighbourhood of Chatham, when the extensive fortifications, called the lines, were formed. No less than 100 graves were opened by Captain Douglas of the Royal Engineers, (employed in laying out the fortifications); many of these were found near the north-eastern extremity of the lines, towards Upberg Farm: they contained human skeletons of both sexes, together with swords, spear-heads, beads of various colours, the umbo of a shield, different pieces of armour, a bottle of red earth, an urn filled with ashes, great numbers of Roman coins, the impressions mostly obliterated, and many other antiquities. On breaking up the ground, in another part of the fortifications, the workmen met with the foundation of a building, apparently of great strength. On removing the earth, this was found to be the outer wall of a

range of small apartments; the largest not more than ten feet square. The inner walls were painted in fresco, with red, blue, and green spots; and among the rubbish were fragments, having broad red stripes, and others, narrow stripes of different colours. In forming the contiguous works, numerous Roman coins were met with, one of which was of the Empress Faustina, and another of the Emperor Claudius, in good preservation; there was also found an Athenian coin of silver, having on one side the head of Minerva, armed with a skull cap; and on the other, an owl, with a sprig of laurel, and the word A. T. II. E. for Athens. Pieces of Roman tile, an iron ring, spear-heads, fragments of urns, lachrymatories, and other vessels; most of the urns, were of a fine coralline red.—Rochester was a considerable station of the Romans, and from its vicinity to the great road called Watling Street, there is no doubt but the Romans pursued this course, in their journies from the sea-coast to London. As there is no evidence of there having been a bridge at Rochester, for many centuries after they retired from Britain, it is most probable, that a ferry was their mode of conveyance. When the first bridge was built is unknown; but it is certain, that there was one here before the Norman conquest; and that divers tracts of land were subjected to its support by the proprietors of them.

The bridge was of wood, and placed in a line with the principal Streets of Rochester, and Stroud; it was four hundred and thirty feet in length, and contained nine piers. As far as can be collected from the description in the manuscripts, the intermediate piers were set at unequal distances. From the depth of the water, its constant rapidity, the occasional roughness of the tides, and the shocks of large bodies of ice, the bridge wanted such constant repairs, that the supporting of it became a great burden to the owners of the contributory lands. At the end of the fourteenth century, they were, in a petition to Parliament, represented as almost ruined; and at the same time the bridge was dangerous for passengers, and nearly destroyed. Under these circumstances, with a spirit of compassion and generosity, the great warrior, Sir Robert Knowles, and Sir John de Cobham, more known by the title of Lord Cobham, built at their joint expence, the present bridge of stone. The length of this bridge is 560 feet, and breadth, fifteen. It is formed with eleven arches, most of them are more than thirty feet wide, and the largest is more than forty. There was formerly a draw-bridge at one of the spaces, and some years ago three of the arches were rebuilt. The greatest water way is 340 feet, and ten piers, make 190 feet, at low water. The castle, with its venerable ruins, is an

object that must attract the notice of every stranger. There are different ways to it, one from the yard of the Crown Inn ; another up a passage adjoining to the Phoenix Printing Office ; and either this, or the lane to the east of the King's-head, was formerly called Castle Lane, the latter leading to the Castle through a market place, situated to the south of High Street. The entrance into the Castle area, was by a bridge, formed of two arches, over a deep dry fosse. On each side of the portal, a part of which is remaining, is an angular recess, with arches on the outside that command the avenues ; and there was a large tower over the gateway and recesses. At the south-east angle of the arch stands the Keep, or master tower, of which there are considerable remains. After the Romans became conquerors of our island, it is evident, they had a station at Rochester ; and the height of the ground on which the Castle stands, its situation with respect to the Medway, and to the antient road leading over the river, denote this hill to have been the most likely spot for their fortress. The great variety of Roman coins dug up within the district, corroborates the idea. There being so few passages in their history, in which a castle is expressly mentioned, it is in vain to search for vestiges of their buildings, or to attempt to ascertain what kind of military works there might be in the time of the Saxons.

When the Danes besieged Rochester, in the year 884, there must have been a citadel of importance, the inhabitants being enabled to resist their attacks, till they were relieved by Alfred; and the enemy had been long enough in the place, to raise an offensive fortress, which they had not time to destroy before their retreat. William the Conqueror is supposed, by some writers, to have erected a new castle; by others, that he only enlarged what belonged to the Saxons. It could not have been a very strong hold, because when in possession of Odo, Bishop of Bayeux, and his associates, who had revolted in the beginning of the reign of William Rufus, it was soon reduced; and it is very probable, that the King, not finding it to be so defensive a post as his father had imagined it to be, he resolved upon building a castle of stone. Gundulph, Bishop of Rochester, who had been employed by William, to superintend the building of the White Tower, in London, agreed, after some hesitation, to be the architect. The condition was, that he should build it at his own expence, on a promise from the King, of a grant to the Church of Rochester, in perpetuity of the Manor of Hadenham, in Buckinghamshire. He built the Castle accordingly, upon what an authentic MSS of the age, terms, the most beautiful part of the city; but it did not cost him more than 60/. It is supposed that his

engagement was only to defray the expence of the masonry and workmanship. That the great tower was erected by Gundulph is little doubted, and hitherto it has always been called after his name. There was a passage from the little tower into the great tower, after ascending a flight of steps, that were carried partly round two of the fronts of the castle, and defended on the first landing place by a strong arch, under which hung a massy gate, and higher up, a draw-bridge. The entrance into the vestibule of the small tower had also a strong gate and portecullis, and at the portal of the great tower, there were another gate and portecullis. The greater tower is 70 feet square at the base, and the walls in general are twelve feet thick. The small one is about two-thirds the height of the large tower, and is twenty-eight feet square. The apartments of the keep are separated by a wall, from the bottom to the top, so that the rooms on each floor were 46 feet, by 21. In the partition wall there are arches, by which a communication was opened from one room to another; those on the upper story excepted. There is a well in the centre of the wall, by which every floor was supplied with water; its diameter was two feet nine inches. On the north-east side of the tower, is a descent by steps into a vault, under the small tower which might have been used for a prison. In the east angle there is a winding

stair-case, which ascends from the bottom to the top of the tower, having also a communication with every room; there were no windows on the ground floor, and very few loop-holes, and those exceedingly small. Their structure and situation were such, that a firebrand cast in could do little mischief, because when it dropped, it must fall directly under the arch, through which each loop-hole was approached from within; nor could an arrow strike any one, except a person who might accidentally be at the loop-hole. The apartments of state were on the first floor; these rooms were thirty feet high, and separated by cylindrical columns, which support four round arches; these arches and the round headed doors have a zig-zag moulding. Ascending to the next story, about midway, there is a narrow arched passage in the main wall, quite round the tower. From the fourth or upper floor, the stair-case is carried ten feet higher, to the summit, which is ninety three feet from the ground, round which is a battlement seven feet high, with embrasures. After the introduction of artillery, it was no longer a tenable fortress; and the apartments being dark and dreary, nobody was tempted to reside in them. It was however inhabited in Elizabeth's reign; for in the statutes then enacted for the better management of Rochester Bridge, it was directed, that the wardens and assistants should hold

meetings in the Castle. In the year 1610, King James I. granted this Castle, with all the services and emoluments appertaining to it, to Sir Anthony Welden of Swanscombe; and Walter Welden, a descendant, sold the timber work belonging to the Castle, to Gimmet, who, some years ago, used a part of it in building a brewhouse on the common. The stone stairs, and other squared and wrought stones of the windows and arches, were bought by some masons of London; the rest of the materials were offered to a paviour, who finding, upon trial, that the hardness of the cement would render the expence of cleaning and separating them to be more than their value, thought fit to decline the purchase. This attempt was made on the eastern side, near the postern leading to Bully Hill, where a large chasm shews the effects of it. The area of the Castle district is said to be about 300 feet square; but whatever buildings it may have enclosed, they have been long since destroyed.

It is hardly to be supposed that so large an area should be single; and it has been the opinion of antiquaries, who have resided in the neighbourhood, that there was a wall, extending from the tower in the east wall to the west wall. Several towers were built in the angles and sides of the castle walls. There appears in particular to have been a large one at the north angle, which was a

great security to the bridge ; near this tower is a large opening in the wall, from the bottom to the top, and it is supposed to have been used for the secret conveyance of necessaries, from the river into the castle. In the south angle of the walls there was another tower, and from the number of loop holes, it seems to have been designed to annoy an enemy, who had succeeded in an attack of the south gate of the city. At a little distance from this tower are steps of descent to Bully Hill ; and, while the Castle was in force, there probably might be a postern gate to this part of the out-works.

From the many urns and lachrymatories found at Bully Hill, there is no doubt but it was the burying-place of the Romans, when stationed at Rochester.

This castle, from its great height, may be seen at the distance of thirty miles. The time when this city was first encompassed by a wall is not exactly known. It is thought by some to have been originally built by the Romans, and it was Dr. Stukeley's decided opinion, that at the west end of the north wall, there are rows of Roman bricks placed there by that people. The walls were built nearly according to the four cardinal points. They may be about half a mile distant from East to West ; and from North to South, not a quarter of a mile. In some places they are entire ; the

north-east angle, in particular, still retains its ancient form, height, and embrasure. The city is without the gates; but the site of three old gates is known. The Cathedral is situated at no great distance from the castle, it is one of the oldest in the kingdom, and is a fine gothic structure. I have a full description of it before me, but it is too long for my journal, particularly as I have much more to take notice of in this neighbourhood. Crossing the very fine bridge, you are in the town of Stroud, which consists chiefly of one narrow street. At the entrance of the town from London stands the parish church: which is dedicated to St. Nicholas, and measures one hundred feet in length, and fifty in breadth; it consists of a nave and two aisles. There are many handsome monuments in this church. On the banks of the Medway, about half a mile south of Stroud church, was the site of the ancient building called the Temple; so named from its having been formerly the mansion of the Knights Templars of the Teutonic order.

About three miles from Stroud is Cobham, a parish which gave name to a family that, from the reign of King John, to that of James I. a term of above 400 years, was of the highest eminence in this county; and several of whom were entrusted with places of the greatest honour therein. Cob-

ham Hall is now, with its surrounding estates, the property of John, Earl and Viscount Darnley. The buildings are said to have cost 60,000*l*. It is a noble fabric, consisting of a centre and two wings; the former is the work of Inigo Jones. The arms of Queen Elizabeth are still to be seen in a large room, with a memorandum of her having been entertained in it, by the then proprietor of the mansion. The house is situated in the midst of a large park, which is beautifully interspersed with wood, and stately trees. Many of these are of a great age and size, and some of the oaks, in particular, are twenty feet and upwards in circumference, and are charmingly luxuriant. On the south side, leading from the house, is a noble avenue of lime trees, consisting of four rows, and extending to the length of upwards of 100 yards, which avenue is continued nearly to the village of Cobham. Towards the south-eastern extremity of the park, on an elevated site, is an extensive building, erected as a mausoleum, or chapel, at an expence of 30,000*l*. under an injunction in the will of the late Earl, and designed for the sepulture of the family. Through a difference between the present Earl and the Bishop of Rochester, respecting the right of patronage to the chapel, in the event of its consecration, this beautiful edifice is suffered to go to decay. The church of

Cobham is dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen. It consists of a nave, aisles, and chancel, with an embattled tower on the West. The chancel, which is very spacious, contains a series of brass plates in memory of the Cobhams; some of which are considered as unrivalled in their antiquity, and high preservation. Twelve of these are inlaid on grave-stones, which measure upwards of eight feet long, by three broad, and are ranged in two rows in the pavement before the altar. The thirteenth, which is the last, is the grave-stone of Ralph de Cobham, and has been removed, to make room for a memorial of the late Lord Darnley.

Strolling one evening over Rochester Bridge, and through the town of Stroud, I observed a young woman, of a very fine and interesting figure, leading an elderly gentleman by the arm; she by accident dropped her handkerchief; I picked it up, and on presenting it to her, she appeared to me the most beautiful creature I had ever beheld; they had scarcely time to thank me for my attention, before we arrived at their house, and they very politely requested me to walk in. I found everything in their dwelling the picture of neatness, and kept in this order by the beautiful girl. The old gentleman, who was her father, informed me that he had been in the navy, but from infirmities, was obliged to retire from the service, on a

very small pension—that he had lost his wife, to whom he had been married thirty-two years—that out of several children, this daughter was alone left him, and was the only comfort of his declining age. This narrative, and the affecting manner in which the old gentleman related it, together with the feeling and distress, expressed in the intelligent countenance of his lovely daughter, affected me so much, that I immediately took my leave. They pressed me to repeat my visit, and I frequently availed myself of their invitation ; but finding a strong attachment to this charming girl insensibly growing on me, I was more cautious in my visits. One day, on calling at the house, I was introduced to a lieutenant in the navy, who shook my hand, with the true warmth of an honest sailor. They pressed me to accompany them to Tunbridge Wells, where the lieutenant was going for his health ; and being a friend of the family, he wished for their society, his independent fortune permitting him to bear their expences. They pressed me to go with them, and as I had never seen Tunbridge, I consented ; being perhaps a good deal influenced by the attractive charms of the lovely Charlotte.

The village of Tunbridge Wells is situated about five miles South of Tunbridge, part in the parish of Speldhurst, another part in the parish of Tunbridge, and the remainder in that of Frant, in the county of

Sussex. It consists of four smaller districts, named from the hills on which they stand, Mount Sion, Mount Ephraim, and Mount Pleasant; the other is called the Wells, from their being within it; they altogether form a considerable town: but the latter is the centre of business, &c. For besides the Wells, there are the market, publick parades, shops, &c. The market is on Friday. The chapel is near the Wells, which stands very remarkably in the three parishes: the pulpit in Speldhurst; the altar in Tunbridge; and the vestry in Frant; and the stream which parts the two counties of Kent and Sussex ran underneath it formerly, but is now turned to a distance from it. The springs were discovered in 1606 by Dudley, Lord North, whilst he resided at Eridge House for his health; and it is said that he was entirely cured of the lingering consumptive disorder he laboured under by the use of them. The water is impregnated by shelly particles and marine salts, and its weight is seven ounces and a quarter, four grains lighter than the German Spa, and ten grains lighter than common water. It is a great deobstruent and bracer, and operates by urine and perspiration, and is of great efficacy in cold chronical distempers, weak nerves, and bad digestion. The trade of Tunbridge Wells consists chiefly in a variety of toys, called Tunbridge ware, made of wood, which employs a great

number of hands. Beech wood and sycamore are chiefly employed for this purpose, inlaid with yew and holly, and beautifully polished. The rocks about a mile and half from the Wells are in some part 75 feet high, interspersed with surprising cliffs and chasms, that lead quite through the midst of them, by narrow gloomy passages. Tunbridge is situated nearly in the middle of the parish, on the side of the high road leading to London; from which it is distant about 30 miles. At this town are the ruins of a castle, which appears to have been very large. It was erected in the year 1090, by Richard, Earl of Clare, the natural son of Richard I. Duke of Normandy, who exchanged lands there, for an equal quantity here. This castle was taken by King Stephen, and afterwards by King John, and King Henry III. who garrisoned it. The site is beautifully planted. The gateway remains, with the holes for a portcullis, &c. and opens into a small hall, communicating by arches on each hand, with the apartments in three stories; the uppermost having the largest windows, as being the state-rooms. The keep was very high, and, from the remains of foundations, appears to have been remarkably strong. The walls formerly inclosed six acres of ground. The Governor's domestic apartments were in the area, parallel to the south wall, which overlooks the river, and unite the

two towers at the extremity of it. Since the river Medway has been made navigable up to the town, the trade and number of inhabitants have greatly increased. My week's leave of absence passed quickly away, rambling about among these charming romantic rocks and dells with my lovely friend—she remained two months at Tunbridge; and soon after her return to Chatham, was married to the lieutenant.

Chatham Barracks at this time being the infantry depôt, 200 Highlanders arrived here; they were low in stature, but very athletic men; few of them could speak English, and being unaccustomed to eat meat, were allowed to mess themselves. To dissipate the gloom I felt at the loss of the society of my late charming friend, I went on duty to Upnor Castle, where a military guard is always kept, and a large powder magazine, for the supply of the shipping and troops, &c. This place is beautifully situated on the banks of the the Medway; delightful woods forming its back ground.

Our regiment received orders to march to Windsor; and on the 13th of August 1787, we left Chatham Barracks. We halted at Maidenhead, a town beautifully situated on the banks of the Thames, and consisting principally of one long paved street, the south side of which is in the parish of Bray. The first bridge was of wood.

The present, is a work of considerable merit, and was began in 1772, from the designs of Sir Robert Taylor: it consists of seven semicircular arches, built of stone, and three smaller ones of brick, at each end. The expence of building amounted to 19,000*l.* exclusive of the purchase of some contiguous land to render the work complete. The barge pier bridge is maintained by the Corporation, for which they are allowed the tolls, both under and over it. It contains about 1000 inhabitants. At the south-east end of Maidenhead is the village of Bray; it is of note from a parson here in the sixteenth century giving rise to a proverbial expression, which ever since has been preserved, namely, when any time-serving person complies with different modes of government for pecuniary motives, he is called the "Vicar of Bray." The story is thus related: When King Henry VIII. shook off the Pope's supremacy, the Vicar of Bray preached in the most zealous manner against the innovations and incroachments made by the court of Rome, and when the five articles were published, he vindicated idolatry with all the strength of prostituted logic. In the reign of Edward VI. when the Protestant religion was established by Act of Parliament, the Vicar renounced all his former principles, and became a strenuous advocate for the Reformation. On the accession of Queen Mary, he again vindicated

the doctrines of the Church of Rome, and became a zealous papist; inveighing with great acrimony against all those worthy persons, who abhorred the reformed religion. He enjoyed his benefice until the reformed religion was established, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, when he once more changed with the times, and enjoyed his vicarage till his death. It is little to be wondered at, that such a character, utterly devoid of every principle, except avarice, should often meet with reproach; but so insensible was he of every thing that bore the name of moral honesty, that instead of being in the least affected by it, his constant answer was "I will live and die, Vicar of Bray."

In Ferrar's Tour from Dublin to London, we are informed that some workmen, digging in a bed of stiff clay, not many years since, in this neighbourhood, discovered the perfect petrification of a turtle, weighing forty-nine pounds, and measuring sixteen inches in its largest diameter. Taploc, an ancient mansion of the Earl of Inchiquin, near this town, commands a delightful prospect of the Thames and country round. The park is adorned with fine woods and valuable timber. There is a fine view of this charming domain from Maidenhead Bridge. I was left with a detachment at Maidenhead from August till the end of October, while the regiment were quartered at Windsor; I was then ordered to head quarters, and

found the change very much against my pocket, although the scene at Windsor was much more amusing. No lodgings to be got here for less than 15s. per week, and 3s. 6d. for our dinner, which is very severe upon the pocket of a student. However, I was greatly amused with seeing the curiosities, and delightful prospects round this paradise, and making notes of every thing worth recollecting, which I have inserted in my journal.

Windsor is supposed to derive its name from its winding shore on the south side of the Thames. It was granted by Edward the Confessor to the monastery of St. Peter, Westminster. William the Conqueror, however, being struck with the beauty of its situation, procured a surrender of it, in exchange for some lands in Essex; and here built himself a hunting house. The town is situated on a rising ground, the principal street looks southward, over a long and spacious valley, chequered with corn fields and meadows, interspersed with groves, and watered by the Thames, which glides through the prospect in a transfluent and gentle stream; and making many windings, seems to linger delighted on its way. Windsor is frequently distinguished by the appellation of new, that it may not be confounded with a village of the same name, but of higher antiquity, about two miles distant. The origin of Windsor seems to be connected with its castle. It was first incorporated

by King Edward I. who invested the inhabitants with several privileges, which were confirmed and enlarged by succeeding monarchs. The town had also a charter from James I. and, after the Restoration, obtained another from Charles II. which was superseded by his successor, but restored at the Revolution, and has ever since been referred to in the municipal government of the town. It consists of six principal streets, and several inferior ones: the houses are chiefly of brick, and well built: it contains 3122 inhabitants. The church is an ancient and spacious building, and contains many handsome monuments. The guildhall is a magnificent structure, supported with columns and arches of Portland stone: it is adorned with portraits of the sovereigns of England, from James I. to Queen Anne; and also with those of George Prince of Denmark, Prince Rupert, archbishop Laud, &c. In a nich, on the north side of this building, is a statue of Queen Anne, dressed in her royal robes, and supporting the globe and sceptre. The principal boast of the town of Windsor is its ancient and beautiful castle, originally built by William the Conqueror, (soon after he had been settled on the throne of these kingdoms,) on account of its healthful and pleasant situation. It was greatly improved by his son, Henry I. who added many buildings, and surrounded the whole with a strong wall, for its greater strength and

beauty. In 1105, this monarch certainly kept his Christmas here, and his Easter in 1107. He at length removed his court to New Windsor, and, for the first time, kept the festival of Whitsuntide at Windsor Castle, in 1110. Henry II. held a council here, in 1170; and King John, during his contest, with the Barons, made it his place of residence. Our great King Edward III. was born here. This Prince caused the ancient building to be taken down, enclosed the whole with a wall or rampart of stone, and erected the present stately castle, and the chapel of St George; and here also, he instituted and established the most noble order of the garter. William of Wickham, afterwards Bishop of Winchester, who was principally employed by Edward III. in building this castle, upon its completion, caused to be cut upon one of the towers this ambiguous sentence, "This made Wickham," which was reported to the King, as if that bishop assumed to himself the honour of building this royal castle; and had not the prelate by a ready address, assured his royal master that he intended no meaning derogatory to his Sovereign, but only an acknowledgment that this building had made him great in the favour of his prince, and was the cause of his present high station, he had most probably fallen under the displeasure of the monarch by this inscription, which possibly, in time, might have

occasioned a double interpretation. Great additions were made to the buildings within the castle, in succeeding times, by several monarchs; in particular, by Henry II. Edward IV. Henry VII. and VIII. Queen Elizabeth; and Charles II. who, soon after the Restoration, entirely repaired the castle, and restored it to its ancient state and splendour, from the bad effects of plunder and rapine in the preceeding times of national disorder. That Windsor owes much to this prince is certain; he kept his court here most part of his reign, in the summer season, and spared no expence to render this princely castle worthy the royal residence. The face of the upper court was entirely changed and brought into its present order and beauty; the royal lodgings were richly furnished, the windows enlarged, and made regular; a large magazine of arms was disposed in beautiful order, and the several apartments were adorned and decorated by large and beautiful paintings. King Charles II. left little to be done to this castle, except painting; which was carried on by his successors, James II. and William III. in whose reign the whole was completed. The former of these last mentioned princes, during his residence at this palace, gave an uncommon spectacle to his subjects, on July 3rd. 1687, by the public entry of the Nuncio from the Pope. But the prince had the mortification to see that, not-

withstanding the ceremony was conducted with much state and outward show, the whole procession, in lieu of entertaining, gave offence to a people too sensible to be deluded by the idle parade of popish pageantry. His Grace the Duke of Somerset, then Lord of the Bed-chamber in waiting at Court, refused to introduce the popish ambassador to his audience, choosing rather to incur his sovereign's displeasure, than perform a task not suited to his high rank, and contrary to the laws of the kingdom.

Several additions were made by Queen Anne to this castle, particularly the flight of steps on the east side of the terrace. The necessary repairs of the castle, and the royal apartments were always continued in the reigns of their late Majesties, George I. and II. though the Court seldom resided at Windsor. But the principal improvements have been effected by his present Majesty, George III. whose munificent plans for the embellishment of this structure have far exceeded the designs of his predecessors. His Majesty has recently removed his residence from the Queen's Lodge to the Castle. The improvements have been made under the superintendence of James Wyatt, Esq. surveyor general of his Majesty's works, and consist chiefly in the restoration of the gothic architecture in those parts of the building that had been modernized in the reign of

Charles II. The grand stair-case, which has lately been completed, is very magnificent ; the roof and lantern are highly enriched with gothic tracery ; the chapel of the castle, and the other parts of the building, are about to be fitted up in the same stile. The castle is divided into two courts or wards, with a large keep round tower between them, called the middle ward, built on a lofty artificial mount, surrounded with a moat, and formerly separated from the lower ward by a strong wall and draw-bridge. The ascent to the upper apartments is by a long flight of stone steps, guarded by a cannon, planted at the top, and levelled at the entrance. The whole of the building occupies upwards of 12 acres of ground. As a place of military strength, however, it is no longer important ; the curtain of the tower, upon which are seventeen pieces of cannon, being the only battery now in the castle.

The castle is surrounded by a most noble terrace, faced on all sides by a solid rampart of free-stone, with beautiful and easy slopes to the lower part of the park beneath. This terrace is, with justice, esteemed the most magnificent walk in Europe, both with regard to the strength and grandeur of the building, and the fine extensive prospect over the river Thames, and the adjacent country on every side, where nature and art vie together to render the whole complete. The

upper court or yard is a spacious regular square, and contains on the north side the state apartments, and the chapel and hall of St. George. The east and south sides have been lately fitted up for the residence of their Majesties and the Royal Family. In the area, or middle of this court, is erected a noble equestrian statue, in copper, of Charles II. in the habit of a Roman Cæsar, on a statuary marble pedestal, curiously carved in basso relievo, with various kinds of fruit, fish, shipping, and other ornaments, executed with great taste. Beneath the statue is a curious hydraulic engine, invented by Sir Samuel Morland, who was appointed master mechanicorum to the above monarch in 1681. The keep, or round tower, which forms the west side of the upper court, is the apartment of the constable, or governor, built in the form of an amphitheatre, on the highest part of the mount. The ascent into these lodgings is by a flight of large stone steps. The apartments are noble; and here is a guard-room, or magazine of arms, for the greater state of this officer, who has the entire government of the castle, and whose office is of great antiquity, honour, and power. This mount is neatly laid out in sloping walks round the hill, covered with verdure, and planted with shrubs and flowers. The lower court is larger than the upper, and may be said to be divided into two parts, by St. George's Chapel,

which stands in the middle. On the south and west sides of this court are the houses of the alms, or poor Knights of Windsor. On the north, or inner side, are the several houses of apartments of the dean and canons of St. George's chapel, also of the minor canons, clerks, and other officers of this foundation. In this ward are also several towers belonging to the officers of the crown, when the court is at Windsor; also to the officers of the order of the garter, *viz.* the Bishop of Winchester, prelate; the Bishop of Salisbury, chancellor, and garter king at arms; but the tower of this last officer is at present in decay. A company of the guards constantly do duty here, under the command of an officer; but at all times subject to the governor, or constable of the castle, in whom alone is vested the sole command of the place, or garrison, as also of the magazine of arms, stores, and houses, and who also keeps a court of records in the castle, and is judge of the pleas between parties, within the precinct of Windsor Forest. The deputy governor also has neat and commodious apartments at the entrance of the round tower. The several foundations within the castle are as follow: 1st. The Royal College of St. George, which consists of a dean, twelve canons or prebends, seven minor canons, eleven clerks, one organist, one verger, and two sacristies. 2d. The most noble

order of the garter, which consists of the sovereign, and twenty-five knights companions. 3d. The alms knights, which are eighteen in number, *viz.* thirteen of the royal foundation, and five of the foundation of Sir Peter le Maire, in the reign of King James I. On the north side of the chapel, are the houses of the dean and canons, which consist of very pleasant and commodious apartments. The dean's house especially has many large and spacious rooms; and in the hall next the cloisters are the arms of the knights of the garter blazoned, and ranged in proper order, according to their installation. The houses of the poor knights are on the south and west sides of the lower court, in the manner, as Camden says, of the Grecian Prytaroum, or residence of those that had deserved well of their country, by a life spent in war, or in the service of the crown, which was the intention of the royal and warlike founder, King Edward III. though of late, and in time of peace, these objects have not been much attended to. The usual entrance into the royal apartment, situated on the north side of the castle, is from the upper court or yard, through a handsome vestibule, supported by pillars of the Ionic order, with some antique brass busts, in the several niches; the principal of which are, a Roman vestal, and a slave in the action of picking a thorn out of her foot. The great stair-case con-

sists of three flights of stone steps, containing 12 on each flight, secured on the right hand by twisting iron balustrades. Here, within the dome, is represented the story of Phæton petitioning Apollo, for leave to drive the chariot of the sun ; and on the staircase, in large compartments, are the transformation of Phæton's sisters into poplars, their tears distilling amber from the trees ; also the story of Cyneas, King of Liguria, who being inconsolable for Phæton's death, was transformed into a swan. Over this, and on the several parts of the ceiling, supported by the winds, are represented the signs of the zodiac, with baskets of flowers, beautifully disposed ; and at each corner, are the elements of earth, air, fire, and water, expressed by cornucopias, birds, zephyrs, flaming censurs, water-nymphs, with fishes, and a variety of other representations : also Aurora, with her nymphs in waiting, giving water to her horses. In proper attitudes, in several parts of this staircase, are also represented Comedy, Tragedy, Epic Poetry, Sculpture, Painting, Music, and other sciences ; and the whole staircase is beautifully disposed, and heightened with gold, and has a view to the back stairs, whereon is painted the story of Cephalus and Procris. The paintings of the whole staircase were designed and executed by Sir James Thornhill.

The Queen's guard chamber is the first apart-

ment into which you enter. This room is completely furnished with fire-arms, guns, bayonets, pikes, bandileers, &c. beautifully arranged and disposed of into various forms, with the star and garter and the royal cipher, and other ornaments intermixed, cut in lime wood. Over the chimney is a full-length portrait of Prince George of Denmark, in armour on horseback, by *Dahl*; with a view of shipping, by *Vandevelde*. On the ceiling is Britannia in the person of Queen Catharine of Portugal, consort to Charles II. seated on a globe, bearing the arms of England and Portugal, with the four quarters of the world, and their respective symbols, attended by deities, presenting their several offerings. The signs of the zodiac are on this beautiful representation. In different parts of the ceiling are Mars, Venus, Juno, Minerva, and other heathen deities, with zephyrs, Cupids, and other embellishments, properly disposed. In the Queen's presence chamber, the ceiling is adorned with the representation of Queen Catharine, attended by Religion, Fortitude, Prudence, and other virtues. Under a curtain, spread by Time, and supported by zephyrs, is Fame sounding the happiness of Britain; also Justice driving away Sedition, Envy, and other evil genii. Among the pictures in this room are three of the celebrated cartoons of *Raphael* (removed some years since from Hampton Court) and the following

portraits : King Edward III. by *Belcamp* ; King James I. by *Vandyck* ; Edward the Black Prince, by *Belcamp*. Those inestimable productions of human genius, the cartoons of Raphael, are unquestionably the first pieces that merit attention in the collections of paintings in Windsor Castle. They are disposed in the apartments respectively, entitled the Queen's presence chamber, and the King's presence chamber. The subjects represent the following interesting events from the New Testament : the miraculous draft of fishes, Luke chapter v. Peter and John healing the cripple at the gate of the temple, Acts, chap. iii. St. Paul and Barnabas at Lystra, Acts, chap. xiv. Elymas the sorcerer struck blind, Acts, chap. xiii. The death of Ananias, Acts, chap. v. Our Saviour giving the charge to Peter, John xxi. Paul preaching at Athens, Acts, chap. xvii. They were originally designed as patterns for tapestry to adorn the pontifical apartments of Leo X. at Rome. When finished, they were sent to Flanders, and executed in tapestry under the direction of Van Orley and Michael Coxis : but Leo and Raphael both dying before the work was completed, the tapestry was not carried to Rome for several years. As for the original designs, they remained in the store-room of the manufactory, where, nearly a century after the death of the painter, they were seen by Rubens ; who, struck with their extraordi-

nary merit, prevailed on Charles I. to purchase, and have them brought to England. At the sale of this monarch's effects, after his death, they were purchased, by order of Cromwell, who commissioned one of his officers to bid for them, and publicly to declare the bidding as for his highness. Fifty pounds was the sum offered; and such was the respect for, or dread of, the bidder, that they were instantly knocked down to him; though at the same time it was known unlimited commissions were then in the room from France, Spain, Italy, &c. Much praise is certainly due to the Protector in this transaction; who, although no connoisseur, was well aware of the high value of those works, which he afterwards, in a state of exigency, pawned to the Dutch, for fifty thousand pounds. They remained in Holland till the revolution; after which, King William ordered them hither, when they were deposited in a gallery, built expressly for their reception at Hampton Court. On the ceiling of the Queen's audience chamber is Britannia, represented in the person of Queen Catharine, in a triumphal car, drawn by swans to the Temple of Virtue, attended by Flora, Ceres, Pomona, &c. with other decorations heightened with gold. The tapestry of this room is of a rich gold ground, made at Coblentz in Germany, and presented to Henry VIII. The canopy is of fine English velvet, set up by Queen Anne. The

paintings are, William Prince of Orange, by *Honthorst*; James I.'s Queen, *Vansomer*; Frederick Henry Prince of Orange, *Honthorst*; also a fine painting by *Sir William Beechey*, representing His Majesty reviewing the third, or Prince of Wales's, regiment of light dragoons. The principal figures are on horseback, finely grouped in the centre and on the right of the picture. His Majesty is seated on his charger, and is accompanied by the Prince of Wales, (who appears giving the word of command); the Duke of York; and the generals Sir William Fawcett, Dundas, and Goldsworthy. These figures are as large as life, and good likenesses. The manœuvring of the troops is in the distance. The size of the picture is 16 feet by 13. It is a very grand and interesting performance. On the ceiling of the ball room is represented, in the persons of Perseus and Andromeda, Europe delivered, or made free, by Charles II. On the shield of Perseus is inscribed, "Perseus Britannicus;" and Mars, attended by the heavenly deities, offering the olive branch. On the cornice of this chamber is the story of Perseus and Andromeda, the four seasons, and the signs of the zodiac; the whole finely heightened in gold. The tapestry of this room represents the seasons of the year, made at Brussels, and put up by Charles II. In this room are a large silver table and stands, with a glass in a

correspondent frame. The paintings are William Earl of Pembroke, *Vansomer*; St. John, after *Corregio*; the Countess of Dorset, after *Vandyck*; the Duchess of Richmond, *Vandyck*; a Madona and Duke of Hamilton, *Henneman*. On the ceiling of the Queen's drawing room is the assembly of the gods and goddesses, intermixed with Cupids, flowers, &c. This room is also hung with tapestry, representing the twelve months of the year. The paintings are Judith and Holofernes, by *Guido*; a magdalen, *Sir Peter Lely*; Minerva and Lady Digby, *Vandyck*; De Bray and his family, *De Bray*; Killegrew and Carew, *Vandyck*. On the ceiling of the Queen's bed-chamber is the story of Endymion and Diana, from Ovid. The bed of state, in this room, was set up by her present Majesty, and is said to have cost 14,000*l*. The paintings are, a portrait of the Queen, at full length, with fourteen of the royal offspring in miniature, by *West*; six capital landscapes, by *Zuccarelli*; and two flower pieces, by young *Baptist*. The room of beauties, so named from its being adorned with a collection of the most celebrated beauties of the court of Charles II. They are fourteen in number, and chiefly painted by *Sir Peter Lely*, at the desire of the Duchess of York, Mrs. Knott, Mrs. Lanyon, Lady Sunderland, Lady Rochester, Lady Denham, Lady Denham's sister, Mrs. Middleton, Lady Byron, the

Duchess of Richmond, the Countess of Northumberland, Lady Grammont, the Duchess of Cleveland, the Duchess of Somerset, and Lady Ossory. In the Queen's dressing room there is a painting of Anne of Denmark, King James I.'s queen, by *Janson*. Belonging to this room is a closet, in which is deposited the banner of France, annually delivered there on the 2d of August, by the Duke of Marlborough, by which he holds Blenheim. It contains the portrait of William Duke of Gloucester, by *Sir Peter Lely*; also a portrait of Cardinal Wolsey; two heads, finely pencilled, by *Denner*; a pair of landscapes, by *Teniers*; an old woman watering flowers, *Gerrard Dow*; and the inside of a cottage, and a girl playing on a spinnet, *Mieris*. This closet is not open for public inspection. In the room called Queen Elizabeth's, or the picture gallery, are the following capital paintings among others: the Emperor Charles V. after *Titian*; an Italian market, by *Bamboccio*; the battle of spurs, the wise men's offerings, by *Paul Veronese*; the two misers, by *Quintin Matsys*; a boy, with puppies, &c. formerly said to have been executed by *Marillo*; but we are assured by Mr. West that it is a true *Giordano*. Anne Duchess of York and Prince Rupert, by *Sir Peter Lely*; the angels appearing to the shepherds, by *Nicolo Poussin*; the interview between Henry VIII. and Francis I. King

of France; the converted Chinese, by *Sir Godfrey Kneller*. This is considered one of the best pieces that Kneller ever executed, and the painter himself appears to have had the same opinion; for when any person criticised his more hasty and careless productions, he exclaimed, "Pho, pho! it will not be thought mine: nobody will believe that the same man painted this, and the Chinese at Windsor." The angel delivering St. Peter out of prison, by *Steenwyck*; an Indian market, by *Post*; the Marquis del Guasto and his family, after *Titian*; and Rinaldo and Armida, by *Romanelli*. In this room is a curious amber cabinet, presented by the King of Prussia to Queen Caroline. The china closet is filled with great variety of curious old china, elegantly disposed, and the room finely gilt and ornamented. It also contains the following paintings: Prince Arthur and his two sisters, by *Maban*; a woman with a kitten, and a woman squeezing blood out of a sponge. On the ceiling of the King's closet is painted the story of Jupiter and Leda. The paintings in the room are a man's head, by *Raphael*; St. Catharine, *Guido*; a woman's head, *Parmegiano*; landscape, *Breughel*; landscape, *Teniers*; holy family, *Von Uden*; the Creation, *Breughel*; Queen Henrietta Maria, *Vandyck*. This exquisite portrait is allowed to be the best female head *Vandyck* ever painted. Landscape, with figures,

Breughel; Martyn Luther, *Holbein*. On the ceiling of the King's dressing room is represented the story of Jupiter and Danae. This apartment contains several fine pictures; the following are the best: a man's head, *Leonardo da Vinci*; two beautiful landscapes, with figures, by *Wouvermans*; Holstoff, a Dutch merchant, *Holbein*; Charles II. *Russel*; Catharine of Braganza, Charles II.'s queen, by *Sir Peter Lely*; an old lady with a cowl over her head, said to be the portrait of the Countess of Desmond, and ascribed to *Rembrandt*; Nero depositing the ashes of Britannicus, by *Le Seur*; James Duke of York, *Russel*. The ceiling of the King's bed-chamber is ornamented with Charles II. in the robes of the garter, under a canopy, supported by Time, Jupiter and Neptune holding a wreath of laurel over the monarch's head: also, attended by the deities, in different characters, paying obedience to the monarch, are Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, properly represented. The tapestry represents part of the story of Hero and Leander. The paintings in this room are King Charles II. in armour, when Prince of Wales, by *Vandyck*; and Henry, Duke of Gloucester, his brother. The ceiling of the King's drawing room is an allegorical representation of the restoration of King Charles II. who is seated on a triumphal car, drawn by horses of the sun, attended by Fame, Peace, and the

polite arts; Hercules driving away Rebellion, Sedition, Ignorance, &c. Here is a most magnificent glass of English manufacture, eleven feet by six feet. This apartment contains the following paintings: Peter, James, and John, by *Michael Angelo*; Queen Mary, by *Sir Godfrey Kneller*; Queen Anne, after *Sir Godfrey Kneller*; King William, by *Sir Godfrey Kneller*; Our Saviour before Pilate, *Schiavoni*; Her present Majesty, by *Gainsborough du Pont*; Her present Majesty, by *Ditto*; St. John, King George I. after *Sir Godfrey Kneller*; St. Stephen stoned, *Rotterman*; Queen Caroline, when Princess of Wales, *Sir Godfrey Kneller*; King George II. when Prince of Wales, *Ditto*. On the ceiling of the King's audience chamber is represented the establishment of pure religion in these nations, on the restoration of Charles II. in the characters of England, Scotland, and Ireland, attended by Faith, Hope, and Charity, and the cardinal virtues: Religion triumphs over Superstition and Hypocrisy, who are driven by Cupids from before the face of the church. All these appear in their proper attitudes, and the whole is highly finished. The furniture, paintings, and embellishments of this room, except the ceiling, are all new. The throne and its appendages are constructed with great taste. The canopy and ornamental parts were wrought under the direction of Mrs. Pawsey, from beautiful paint-

ings by Miss Moser. The chair of state was executed by Campbell; and the drawings, which ornament the rich gold columns, were from the pencil of Rebecca, under the direction of Mr. West, who painted the medallion, with profiles of their Majesties. But the most valuable decorations of this apartment, are the seven historical paintings, which illustrate the principal events that distinguished the reign of Edward III. These interesting pictures were executed by command of His Majesty, on whose taste and patronage they reflect peculiar lustre. The whole of them were painted by Mr. West, and represent the following subjects: the passage of the River Somme, Aug. 25th, 1346. The principal figures in this picture are King Edward III. with his crest, a lion, &c. Lord Chandos; crest, a saracen's head in profile, proper, banded sable. Earl of Arundel; crest, a griffin's head, or, in a ducal coronet, gules. Lord Godfrey Harcourt; crest, a peacock's tail, in a ducal coronet, proper. Sir Hugh Courtney; crest, a pyramid of swan's feathers, in a ducal coronet, proper. Earl of Salisbury; crest, a griffin, sejant, or, on a ducal coronet, gules. The Prince of Wales; the royal crest of England. Lord Roos; crest, a peacock in his pride, proper, standing on a chapeau. The interview between the King and his victorious son the Black Prince, after the battle of Cressy, Aug. 26th, 1346. In the centre of

this picture is Edward III. habited in a surcoat, whereon are embroidered the arms of France and England. On the King's left hand is the Prince of Wales, in his suit of black armour, from which he was customarily styled the Black Prince. Behind them, Sir John Beauchamp, bearing the royal standard, his crest upon his helmet, a swan's head, argent, in a ducal coronet, gules. John Lord Chandos, with his crest above mentioned. John Earl of Oxford; crest, a boar, azure, standing on a chapeau. Richard, Earl of Arundel, &c. &c. &c. The battle of Neville's cross, Oct. 13th, 1346. In the centre of this picture is the Queen mounted on a white horse, her arms embroidered upon her robes, &c. Lord Percy is on the Queen's right hand; his crest on his helmet, his arms on his shield, or, a lion rampant, azure; behind them are several bishops, and a great many of the English nobility. In the distance are the banners of the King of Scotland, or, a lion rampant, within a double tressureflory, counterflory, gules; and sundry of the Scottish nobility, with their heraldic insignia. The surrender of Calais, Aug. 4th, 1347. The principal figures are the King, the Queen, the Prince of Wales, Earl of Warwick, and Lord Stafford; their crests on their helmets, as above. Over the burgeses' heads, the royal standard, Sir Walter Manny's banner of his arms, or, three chevronets, sable: Lord Basset's

banner, or, three piles, gules, and a conton, ermine. The crowning of Lord Lewis de Ribbermont, for his valour, by King Edward III. Jan. 1st. 1349. In the centre of this picture is the King, distinguished by the royal bearings upon his armour. On the King's right hand is Sir Walter Manny, with his family arms upon his armour. The institution of the most noble Order of the Garter, April 33d, 1349. The scene of this beautiful picture is in St. George's Chapel, in which a great number of eminent persons, who were present during the installation, are represented. The Bishops of Salisbury and Winchester are performing the ceremony of high mass, and the Sovereign, Queen, and Knights are kneeling round the altar. The Queen is in the centre of the picture, her robe embroidered with the arms of France, antient, and England, quarterly; likewise those of Hainault and Flanders, quarterly. Near her Majesty are the Princess Royal, having the arms of France and England, quarterly, on her mantle; Joan of Kent, with her badge on her left shoulder, a white hart, couchant, ducally, collared and chained; or, upon a tree, proper. The Duchess of Norfolk, her arms, England, with a label of three points, argent; the queen of Scotland, her arms on her mantle; with a great number of others of the nobility. The original sketch of this picture, is in the pos-

session of Mr. Beckford, of Fonthill, who has made the following remarks on its composition and general merit:—"Above a hundred figures are grouped together with such effect, and painted with so much spirit, as to raise this beautiful performance almost to a level with the happiest effusions of Rubens and Vandyck. The colouring, for richness and transparency, equals the best works of the Flemish school. To the utmost powers of execution; it joins the historical interest of the subjects; and the curiosity of displaying portraits of Edward III. the Black Prince, Queen Phillippa, all the Royal children, the fair Maid of Kent, and the beautiful Countess of Kildare; with the King of Scots, and Charles of Blois, then prisoner in the castle." The battle of Poitiers, September 19, 1355. The principal figure in this picture is the Prince of Wales; upon his helmet is a plume of ostrich feathers in a coronet, which was worn by the King of Bohemia at the battle of Cressy. Among other figures are John Lord Chandos; his crest on his helmet, as before described, his shield azure, on it the Virgin Mary, or, encompassed with the rays of the sun, argent. William, Earl of Salisbury; crest, a griffin, sejant, or, a ducal coronet, gules. John, Lord Willoughby, of Eresby; his crest, a black's head, ducally crowned, proper. Prince Philip, fourth son of

the King of France; his crest, a fleur-de-lis. John, King of France, in a surcoat, adorned with the royal arms of France, &c. &c. There are nearly thirty figures in this picture, all designated by their respective armorial bearings. St. George, killing the dragon, by Mr. West. This picture was painted, as an accompaniment to the institution of the garter, of which order the Saint was constituted patron by Edward III. The subject is taken from the golden legends of Jacobus de Veragine, who lived toward the conclusion of the thirteenth century. As his work is now exceedingly scarce, we shall take the liberty of extracting, for the entertainment of our readers, the passage relative to this representation. "Saynt George was a knyghte, born at Capadose. On a tyme he came into the province of Lybia, to a cyte whiche is say'd Syline, and by this cyte, was a stagne or ponde, lyke a see, wherein was a dragon, whiche envenymed all the contre, and the people of the cyte gave to him every daye two sheep for to fede him; and when the sheep fayled there was taken a man and a sheep. Thenne there was an ordaninnce made in the toune, that there should be taken the chyldren, and younge people of them of the toune, by lotte, and that it so happed the lotte fyl upon the kynge's doughter, whereof the kynge was sory, and sayde for the love of Goddes, take

"gold and silver, and all that I have, and let me
 "have my doughter; and the people sayde, how
 "sir, you have made and ordained the lawe, and
 "our chyldren be now deed, and now ye would
 "do the contrarye; your doughter shall be gyven,
 "or else we shall burnie you and your holdes.
 "When the Kynge saw that he might no mere
 "doo, he began to weepe, and returned to the
 "people and demanded eight days respite; and
 "when the eight days were passed then dyd the
 "Kynge arraye his doughter lyke as she should
 "be wedded, and ledde hyr to the place where
 "the dragon was. When she was there, Saynt
 "George passed by, and demanded of the ladie
 "what she made there; and she sayde go ye your
 "wayes fayre young man, that ye perish not also."
 The legend then relates, "that the dragon ap-
 "peared, and Saynt George, upon his horse, bore
 "himself against the dragon, and smote hym
 "with his spere, and threw hym to the ground,
 "and delivered the layde to her father, who was
 "baptized and all his peple." In three editions
 to the *Legenda Aurca*, by Caxton, the printer in
 the tyme of Edward IV. it is said, that in the
 "noble College in the Castle of Wyndsore is the
 "hart of St. George, with Sygysmund the Em-
 "peror of Almayne, brought and gave for a great
 "and precious relie to King Harry V. and also
 "here is a piece of his hed."

The real history of St. George is involved in much obscurity; he is reported by some to have been born and martyred in Capadocia; others have considered him the offspring of a warm imagination, and the history of his actions fabulous. It is, however, certain, that he became very soon the titular Saint of England, his name being found in the martyrologies of the venerable Bede. In Gibbon's Roman History, he is traced to a fuller's shop in Epiphania. "From this obscure and servile origin," says the historian, "he raised himself by the talents of a parasite; and the patrons whom he assiduously flattered procured for their worthless dependent a lucrative commission, or contract, to supply the army with bacon; his employment was mean, he rendered it infamous; he accumulated wealth by the basest frauds and corruptions; but his malversations were so notorious, that he was compelled to escape from the pursuits of justice. After this disgrace, in which he appears to have saved his fortune, at the expence of his honour, he embraced with real or affected zeal the profession of arianism. He afterwards became Bishop of Alexandria, where, by his tyrannical conduct, he excited the indignation of the people to such a degree, that, in a tumult purposely raised, he was torn in pieces by the mob, and his remains thrown into the sea, to prevent their

"receiving the future honours his superstitious
 "votaries were expected to bestow upon them.
 "This intention, however, was defeated by the
 "absurd bigotry of his Arian disciples, who in-
 "troduced his worship into the bosom of the
 "Catholic Church," where "the odious stranger,
 "disguising every circumstance of time and place,
 "assumed the mark of a martyr, a saint, and a
 "Christian hero; and the infamous George of
 "Capadocia has been transformed into the re-
 "nowned St. George, the patron of England,
 "chivalry, and the garter." This account of the
 Capadocian Martyr has met with many support-
 ers; it must not, however, be omitted that se-
 veral literary characters have contended that the
 profligate Arian bishop, and the celebrated Cham-
 pion of Christendom were different persons. The
 canopy of this room is of velvet, embroidered with
 gold, very rich, set up in the reign of Charles II.

The King's presence chamber.—On the ceil-
 ing is Mercury with a portrait of Charles II. (a
 true likeness, and an original,) shewing the mo-
 narch to the four quarters of the world, introduced
 by Neptune; Fame declaring the glory of the
 prince, and Time driving away Sedition, Rebellion,
 and their companions. Over the canopy is Jus-
 tice, in stone colour, shewing the arms of Britain
 to Thames, and his river nymphs, with the star
 of Venus, and this label, "*Sydlus Carolinum.*"

At the lower end of the chamber, is Venus in a sea-car, drawn by tritons and sea nymphs. This ceiling is in all parts beautifully painted, and highly ornamented with gold and stone colour. This apartment is decorated with four of the Cartoons of Raphael, before mentioned, and likewise the following paintings: Peter Czar of Muscovy; *Sir Godfrey Kneller*. This is a full-length, dated 1698, the year in which this extraordinary personage visited this country. In the back ground of this picture is shipping, by *Van Diest*. The Czar is represented in armour. Prometheus and the vulture, *Young Palma*; Duns Scotus, said to have been executed by *Spagnoletta*. Mr. Walpole has remarked in his four odes *Walpoliana*, that "this picture must be ideal, as Duns Scotus died in 1308, when there was no such thing as a tolerable painter; besides the portrait represents him as an elderly man, whereas he was not thirty-four when he died." *Spagnoletta* was not born till nearly three centuries afterwards.

In the spacious and noble room called the King's Guard Chamber, is a large magazine of arms, *viz.* pikes, pistols, guns, coats of mail, swords, halberts, bayonets, drums, &c. all beautifully disposed in colonades, pillars, circles, shields, and other devices, in a most curious manner, ranged by Mr. Harris, late gun-master of this castle. The ceiling is painted in water-colours: in one circle are

Peace and Plenty; in the other Mars and Minerva. In the dome is a representation of Mars, and the whole room is decorated with instruments of war, adapted to the chamber. Over the chimney is a whole portrait, on horseback, as large as life, of Charles XI. King of Sweden, by *Wick*. Eight paintings of battles, sieges, &c., by *Rugendus*, are placed in this room, on the new arrangement of paintings by his present Majesty. In this room the knights of the garter dine, in great state, at the installation, in the absence of the sovereign. St. George's Hall is set apart for the most illustrious order of the garter, and is, perhaps, the most noble chamber in Europe, both with regard to the building and painting, which is executed in the most exquisite taste, exhibiting the finest specimen of Verrio's performances. The centre of the building is a large oval, wherein is represented Charles II. in the full habit of St. George, or the garter, attended by England, Scotland, and Ireland; Religion and Plenty holding the imperial crown of these kingdoms over his head: Mars and Mercury, with the emblems of war and peace, are on each side of the monarch: in the same oval, is Monarchical Government, supported by Religion and Eternity; Justice, attended by Fortitude, Temperance, and Prudence, beating down Rebellion and Faction, in a hydra of evil geni; in one of which the painter is said to have intro-

duced the Earl of Shaftsbury, a statesman of that reign, dispersing libels. On the part of the ceiling towards the throne, in an octagon, is St. George's cross, environed with the garter, within the star, or glory, supported by Cupids, displaying the motto "*Honi soit qui mal y pense*," with the Muses attending in full concert, and other embellishments expressing the grandeur of the Order. On the back of the state, or sovereign's, throne, is a large drapery, whereon is painted, as large as life, St. George encountering the dragon; and on the lower part of the drapery is inscribed, "*Veniendo restituit rem*," (by coming he restored the state) in allusion to King William III. who is painted under a royal canopy, by *Sir Godfrey Kneller*. The ascent to the throne is by five steps of fine marble, to which the painter has made an addition of five more, so admirably well done, that the spectator is agreeably deceived, and induced to believe them real. The measurement of this room is 108 feet 8 inches in length; and the whole of the north side is taken up with the triumph of Edward the Black Prince, son to the renowned Edward III. in the manner of the Romans. On the upper part of the hall is represented Edward III. the conqueror of France and Scotland; the builder of this royal castle, and the illustrious founder of the most noble order of the garter, seated on a throne, receiving John. King of

France, and David, King of Scotland, prisoners. The Prince is seated in a car, in the middle of the procession; crowned with laurel, and carried by slaves, preceded by captives, and attended by the emblems of victory, and other ensigns of the Romans, with the banners of France and Scotland displayed. The painter has closed the procession with the fiction of the Countess of Salisbury, in the person of a fine lady, making garlands for the prince, and a representation of the Merry Wives of Windsor, made famous by Shakspeare's muse. In this last part of the groupe, he has humourously introduced himself in a black hood and scarlet cloak. At the lower end of the hall is a noble music gallery, supported by four slaves, larger than life, in proper attitudes, beautifully carved in wood, bending as it were beneath their burden, representing a father and his three sons, whom the valiant Black Prince made captive in his wars abroad. Over this gallery, is the following inscription: "This grand room, belonging to the
 " most august King Charles II. and dedicated to
 " St. George, was ornamented by Anthony Persio,
 " a Neapolitan nobleman." On the lower compartment of the ceiling is represented the collar of the order of the garter, fully displayed: and the painting in the several parts of this room is highly finished, and heightened with gold, representing the ensigns of the garter, to the honour of which

most illustrious order, this noble room is particularly set apart and dedicated ; and when the sovereign is present at the installation, the knights companions of this order dine here in great state. The Chapel of St. George is situate in the middle of the lower court, or ward, of the castle. The first mention made of this venerable work is, that it was originally a chapel, dedicated to Edward the Confessor. King Henry I. built a chapel at Windsor, dedicated to St. Edward the Confessor, and placed in it eighty canons. This chapel was rebuilt by King Henry III. who, in 1243, issued a commission to Walter de Grey, Archbishop of York, to expedite the works of the King's Chapel at Windsor, directing that the workmen should proceed, as well in winter as in summer, till the whole was completed. That a lofty wooden roof, like the roof of the new work at Lichfield, should be made to appear like a stone work, with good ceiling and painting ; that the chapel should be covered with lead, and four gilded images be put in it, where the King had before directed images of the same kind to be placed : and that a stone turret should be made in front of the chapel of sufficient size to hold three or four bells. Some remains of Henry III's. building may be seen on the north side of the dean's cloisters, and at the east end of the chapel, behind the altar. King Edward II. founded a chantry for four chaplains

and two clerks; and built a chapel in the park for four other chaplains, whom he afterwards removed to the chapel in the castle. Edward III. refounded it in 1332, and established it as a collegiate church, in honour of the Virgin Mary, St. George, and St. Edward, King and Confessor. In the year 1349 he augmented the number of canons to 23, besides a warden, and appointed 24 poor knights, for all of whom he built habitations, and granted land for their support. In 1351, the college was settled upon a new establishment, by the Bishop of Winchester, who acted as delegate from the Pope. It was now made to consist of a custos, or warden, twelve secular canons, thirteen priests, or vicars, four clerks, six choristers, and twenty-six poor, or alms-knights, and other officers. In the reign of Henry IV. the title of warden was changed to that of dean. In the reign of Edward IV. the college was incorporated, and four Tuesdays in the year were set apart for commemorating the bounty of benefactors. In the 26th of Henry VIII. their revenues were 1602*l.* 2*s.* 1*d.* The suppressing spirit of Edward VI. excepted this free chapel from the general abolition of colleges. It now consists of a dean, twelve canons, seven minor canons, twelve lay clerks, one of whom is usually the organist, and ten choristers. The structure owes its present form to Edward IV. and its com-

pletion to Henry VII. Sir Reginald Bray, knight of the garter, and favorite of the monarch, finished the roof of the building ; it was elliptical, the ribs and groins, from the clustered columns, supporting the ceiling. The present improved and highly elegant state in which this chapel now appears, is owing to the taste and munificence of his present Majesty, who has expended upwards of 20,000*l.* in its repairs and embellishments. At this period it may be regarded as the most complete and elegant specimen of what is termed the floored gothic in the kingdom. The choir is a pattern of the most admirable workmanship. Here lie interred, under the marble pavement, the bodies of Henry VIII. and Jane Seymour ; Charles I. and a daughter of Queen Anne. Near the door of the choir in the south aisle, sumptuously arched over by Henry VIII. lie the remains of Henry VI. There is also a monument of Edward, Earl of Lincoln, Elizabeth's Lord High Admiral, of alabaster ; and some of the pillars are of porphyry. Of the new works, the first which attracts our notice, is a magnificent gallery, or arcade, whose airy pillars support the organ. They are executed, as is the whole gallery, in Condé's artificial stone ; the superior lightness and sharpness of the ornamental parts must be discerned at once ; no stone can be worked so exquisitely, or be more highly finished. The style of the gallery is that

of the purest gothic. The organ was built by Mr. Samuel Green ; for richness and variety of tone, it is said to be unequalled in this kingdom. It was the gift of his Majesty. The stalls of the sovereign and companions of the order of the garter arranged on each side of the choir. Those of the King and Prince of Wales, on the right and left hand of the entrance, are new, and executed under the direction of Mr. Emlyn ; they are highly decorated with tracery. In the centre of that of the sovereign are the arms of the King, circled with laurel, and crowned with the royal diadem ; the whole is surrounded with fleurs de lys, the letters G. R. and the star of the order. The pannels of the different stalls are decorated with the blazon of the various knights companions, and the banners are suspended aloft of such only who have been installed.

The altar presents one of the grandest spectacles that can be conceived. The centre is the chief d'œuvre of *West*, the Last Supper, treated in a manner at once original and happy. This great master of sacred subjects, whose works are eminent for depicting the true simplicity and piety of the divine persons of the Christian history, has, among this groupe, bestowed all the originality of his pencil upon the countenance, figure, and attitude of Judas : the betraying fiend has got possession of him, and every line of his visage is

treacherous, dark, and deadly ; he is going out to give the signal that betrayed.

The beautifully carved wainscot surrounding the altar is in the gothic style. The subjects are the various emblems of the Order of the Garter, designed by Mr. Thomas Sanby, and executed under the inspection of Mr. Emlyn. Several windows of this superb fabric are beautifully painted. That above the altar, for its superior excellence, is entitled to our first notice. The subject is the Resurrection, delineated in three compartments. This splendid production was executed by Messrs. Jarvis and Forest, from the exquisite designs of Mr. West. The expense of the painting is said to have been upwards of four thousand pounds. On the two windows, one on the north side of the altar, the other on the south, are depicted the arms of the sovereign and knights who subscribed to defray the above sum. The east window of the south aisle is painted with a very fine representation of the angels appearing to the shepherds : upon the west window of this aisle is depicted the nativity of Christ. The west window of the north aisle represents the adoration of the magi. These paintings were all designed by Mr. West, and executed by Mr. Forest. The great west window, which is at present filled with ancient stained glass, collected from various parts of the chapel, is intended to be decorated with the subject of the

Crucifixion, which is now executing by Forest, from a design by West. The iron work, formerly enclosing the tomb of Edward IV. in the left aisle, is now, at the suggestion of Mr. West, removed to the inside of the choir, parallel with the altar. This curious work came from the memorable hand of Quintin Matsys, a blacksmith of Antwerp, of whom love afterwards made a painter, and from whose pencil subsequently sprang, like magic, the famous picture of the two misers, now in the picture gallery of the castle. Windsor Castle being the seat of honour to the most illustrious Order of the Garter, the ceremonies of the installation of each knight are performed in St. George's Chapel, with great state and solemnity; and it is the peculiar privilege of this chapel, that the installation, by the heroic and warlike founder, is expressly appointed to be solemnized and held therein. On the morning of installation, the knights commissioners appointed by the sovereign to instal the new, or knights elect, meet in the great chamber of the dean of Windsor, dressed in the full habit of the Order, where the officers of the Order also attend in their habits, and the knights elect come thither in their under habits only, bearing their caps and feathers in their hands. From the dean's hall, the first procession of the knights is made into St. George's Chapel, and the new knights there rest themselves

behind the altar, and are respectively introduced into the chapter house; and, by the lords commissioners, (garter, and other officers attending,) are here invested with the surcoat, or upper habit of the order, which is buckled over with a girdle of crimson velvet; and the hanger and sword also girded on; the dean, at the same time, reading the several admonitions appointed by the laws and statutes of the Order, which the knights elect here subscribe, and take the oaths required by the statutes. The procession of each knight elect, separately, is afterwards made into the choir, attended by the lords commissioners, and other companions of the Order, down the north aisle, and preceded by the poor knights, prebends, heralds, pursuivants, and other officers of the Order, in their several habits; garters king at arms, bearing the robes, great collar, and george of each knight, on a crimson velvet cushion. On entering the choir, after reverence made to the altar, and the sovereign's stall, the knights are conducted to their several seats, or stalls, under their respective banners, and other ensigns of honour; and with great state and reverence this most solemn part of the installation is performed: there the knight is completely dressed, and invested with the mantle of the Order, and the great collar of St. George. After the solemnity of installation, the knights make their solemn offerings at

the altar, and prayers being ended, the grand procession of the knights from the choir, in the full habits of the Order, with their caps and plumes of feathers on their heads, (which are frequently richly adorned with diamonds,) is made round the body of the church, and, passing out at the south door, the procession is continued, in great state, through the courts of the castle into St. George's hall, preceded by His Majesty's music. After the knights have rested for some time in the royal apartments, a sumptuous dinner, or banquet, is prepared in St. George's hall, if the sovereign be present; and, in his absence, in the great guard-chamber next adjoining; and the knights are introduced and dine in the habits of the Order, and a band of music attending. Garter king at arms, before dinner is ended, proclaims the style and dignity of each knight, after which the company retire, and the evening is closed with a ball, for the ladies in the royal lodgings. This procession of the knights of the garter, and the whole ceremony of installation, is most noble and stately. The habit of a knight of the garter, in richness and majesty, surpasses the dress of all other orders of knighthood, and is suitable to the high dignity of this illustrious society, which stands foremost in honour and renown among the princes of Europe. The Order of the Garter was instituted by Edward III. King of England and France,

in the year 1349, in the 23d year of his reign, for the improvement of military honour, and the reward of virtue; it is also called the order of St. George, the renowned patron of England, under whose banner the English army always march to the field of battle; and the cross of St. George was appointed the ensign of this most noble order; at the same time, the sovereign appointed the garter to be the principal mark of distinction of the Order, and to be worn by the knights on the left leg; not from any regard to a lady's garter, as the notion has idly prevailed among the vulgar, and been improved by the fancy of poets and painters, contrary to truth and history; but as a tie, or band of association in honour and military virtue, to bind the knights companions strictly to himself and to each other in friendship and true agreement; and as an ensign, or badge of unity and combination, to promote the honour of God, and the glory and interest of their prince and sovereign. Further, King Edward, being at this time engaged in prosecuting, by arms, his right to the crown of France, caused the following French motto, "*Honi soit qui mal y pense*," to be wrought in letters of gold round the garter, declaring thereby the purity and equity of his intention in this his institution: and, at the same time, to retort shame and defiance upon him that would dare to think ill of his royal intent in this noble

institution of honour. A more general account of the Order of the Garter is given in a book called the history and antiquities of Windsor Castle, published in quarto, wherein the institution, laws, and ceremonies of this most noble establishment are treated at large. When a knight is found guilty of violating the statutes of the order, he may be degraded, as the Duke of Ormond was, in the reign of George I. The return from St. George's Chapel is into the Queen's guard chamber, or first room of entrance, and this closes the several state apartments that are shewn to the public: the other apartments are not open but when the Court resides at Windsor; they consist of many beautiful rooms, with paintings by the best masters; and it must be confessed, besides the great beauty of its situation, the several apartments that compose this palace and castle are most spacious and noble, worthy a monarch of Great Britain, and not exceeded by the most boasted palaces of foreign princes. The inner, or horn-court, as it is commonly called, from a pair of stag's horns of great size, measuring ten feet in width, taken in the forest, and set up in this court: from this court, by a flight of stone steps, the entrance is into the King's guard chamber before mentioned. In a cavity under these steps, and fronting this court, is represented a figure of Hercules. On the dome, over the steps, is painted the battle of the gods,

and on the sides of the stair-case is a representation of the four ages of the world, and two battles of the Greeks and Romans, in fresco. The most striking object, on the return from the royal apartments, is the Keep, or round tower. This was formerly called the middle ward, dividing the two courts of the castle. To what has been before observed may be added, that the lodgings of the governor command a most extensive view to London; and, it is said, into twelve counties. In the guard chamber are the coats of mail of John King of France, and David King of Scotland, who were both prisoners here at the same time. The royal standard is raised on the tower on state holidays, and during the residence of the king, or the royal family. The following *jeu d'esprit* was written on the installation, which took place in 1742, supposed to be from the pen of the Earl of Chesterfield:—

As Anstis was trotting away from the chapter,
Extremely in drink, and extremely in rapture,
Scarce able his Bible and statutes to carry,
Up started the spectre of jolly King-Harry.
As on march'd the nobles, he eyed them all o'er,
When seeing such knights as he ne'er saw before,
With things on their shoulders, and things on their knees,
“Ha! ha!” cry'd the King, “what Companions are these?
“Are they such from their colours who never have fled?
“Are they honestly born?—are the honestly bred?
“Have they honestly lived, without blame or disgrace?
“Odds flesh! Master Garter, I like not their face.”

"Please your Grace," quoth the Squire, "how can we
"keep rules!

"We must make April Knights, or else April fools!"

"But, faith! of the first I can tell you no more

"Than that he's the son of the son of a whore.

"The next, who shall answer for lewdness of life,

"Has no man to hurt—but another man's wife:

"His cordon of France was a pitiful thing;

"But England affords him a much finer string.

"The third of these knights—as he changed once before—

"We have made him true blue—that he ne'er may change
"more—

"And now ~~cross~~ his shoulder the collar is drawn,

"That his grace may have one thing he never can pawn.

"That short bit of ribbon, for man never meant,

"May serve little Portland—it served little Kent:

"Tho' stain'd and defiled by that nasty old bug,

"What tied an old monkey, may tie an old pug.

"The times, Sir, are alter'd, and riches are all,

"And honours—folk now take them up as they fall;

"They pay, like good fellows, the charge of their string:

"The King saves his money, and 'God save the King.'"

The Eton school boys and some of our officers had a dispute one evening, at a house, where it was a shame to see such boys entertained, and so early initiated into vice—many of these public schools allow infinitely too much liberty to their pupils. During the severe frost, a foreign lady of a very elegant figure, has amused a great concourse of spectators, by skating, with astonishing skill, in the little park; and she has attracted the attention of a rich doating old nobleman, who, it is said, has made some very advantageous propo-

sals to her ; in spite of the coldness of the weather the old gentleman's frost has been thawed by her charms.

Many estates and manors in this neighbourhood, are held by very extraordinary tenures. One for taking care of the king's mistresses—another for keeping six damsels for the king—another for keeping a kennel of the king's harriers, &c. We passed at Windsor a very merry and delightful Christmas. The terrace is so dry and well sheltered, that in the worst weather, either one side or the other affords a charming walk. I had the pleasure to be introduced to the Miss Cheshires, who are considered the belles of Windsor : one of them, I think, is a most fascinating woman. The well-known story of the sentinel, who heard St. Paul's clock strike thirteen, and saved himself from punishment by this fortunate circumstance, was told us here ; and the place shewn us where he was posted. On a beautiful May morning, I strolled up the long walk as far as the duke's lodge, near which I perceived, seated under one of the fine old trees, two sylvan divinities of the forest ; one was singing most melodiously, and the other was amusing herself with sketching a view of the surrounding country. I approached, paid my adorations at the shrine of beauty, and had the happiness of assisting them to rise from their mossy seats, and accompanying them to their rural retreat. The

beauties of this enchanting scene, at this delightful season of the year, almost surpass description ; but it is only persons of large fortune who can enjoy them for a permanency. In the beginning of June, our regiment was ordered to encamp on Bagshot-Heath, to make roads through Windsor Forest ; this change was a very agreeable relief to us, as the expences of this place had caused a galloping consumption in our pockets. Before I left Windsor, I walked up the avenue generally frequented by the forest fairies, and fortunately spied them gaily tripping along. I overtook them, and obtained a promise that they would visit me in our camp. Having made a fine green plat before our moss tent, with seats all round, we waited until the moon was favourable, and then gave an invitation to all the neighbouring families of respectability, to a dance and refreshments, which was kept up with great spirit, until Aurora extinguished the beams of Luna. My beautiful wood nymphs were present ; and I conducted them home in safety. In the beginning of September, the weather beginning to change, and the autumnal rains to commence, we broke up camp, and again marched into dear Windsor. One evening, when I was on guard, and the terrace much crowded with beauty and fashion, a very heavy storm of thunder and lightning and rain came on so suddenly, that the first shelter that could be obtained

was gladly accepted, and my guard-room was soon crowded with the most beautiful females; my distress was beyond expression, that those chaste eyes should witness the gross ribaldry and indecent figures generally ornamenting (or rather disgracing) the walls of an officer's guard-room; and after the weather had cleared up, and the party had retired, I never rested till I had obliterated every trace of such folly.

At the latter end of October, 1788, we were all put into great bustle and confusion, by an order to quit this dear place and to march for Exeter; many tender sighs and heartfelt adieus accompanied our departing steps: but the first day's march presented new scenes, and the prospect of variety (the delight of a soldier) soon raised our spirits, and we proceeded westward without one broken heart in the whole regiment. We had no halting day until we arrived at Salisbury, where we found an order to remain till further orders; which gave me an opportunity to examine this beautiful city, and its fine cathedral, which merits a better description than the short time I had to spare could enable me to obtain; but my general method at every place, which I conceived worthy of observation, was to examine every thing myself, and then to consult the best book I could find on the subject; to make extracts from it, and combine them with the observations I had personally made; by which

means I generally obtained the best information, and the most accurate account.

Salisbury, or New Sarum, is situated in a valley, near the conflux of three rivers, the Avon, the Nadder, and the Willey, which divide themselves into small streams, that are conducted through, and water, the streets of the city. This circumstance tends very much to promote the health of the inhabitants, by occasioning a more rapid circulation of air, and by washing away the filth which might otherwise accumulate upon so level a situation. The streets of Salisbury are, in general, wide and regular, being at right angles with each other. The market-place is a very large open square, and the whole appearance of the town is particularly agreeable. The ancient Sorbiodunum, or Old Sarum, is about a mile north of Salisbury. It is to this place the present city owes its origin. The name is supposed to be derived from a British compound word, signifying a dry situation; and the Saxons, who called this place Searysbyrie, seemed to have a reference to the same circumstance, searan, in the Saxon language, signifying to dry. Leland supposes Sorbiodunum to have been a British post, prior to the arrival of the Romans, with whom it afterwards became a principal station, besides the Itinerus, and the several roads of that people, which here concentrate, the great number

of Roman coins found within the limits of its walls, sufficiently prove its occupation, as a place of consequence, by that people. According to the author of *Antiquitates Sarisburiensis*, some of the Roman Emperors actually resided at Old Sarum. Leland mentions this place as having been very ancient, and exceedingly strong. It covers the summit of a high steep hill, which originally rose equally to a point. The area was nearly two thousand feet in diameter, surrounded by a fosse, or ditch, of great depth, and two ramparts; some remains of which are still to be seen. On the inner rampart, which was much the highest, stood a wall nearly twelve feet thick, made of flint and chalk, strongly cemented together, and cased with hewn stone; on the top of which was a parapet, with battlements, quite round. Of this wall there are some remains still to be seen, particularly on the north-west side. In the centre of the whole rose the summit of the hill, on which stood a citadel, or castle, surrounded with a deep entrenchment and very high rampart. In the area under it stood the city, which was divided into equal parts, North and South, by a meridian line. Near the middle of each division was a gate, which were the two grand entrances. These were directly opposite to each other, and each had a tower and a mote of great strength before it. Besides these, there were two other

towers in every quarter, at equal distances, quite round the city; and opposite to them, in a straight line with the castle, were built the principal streets, intersected in the middle by one grand circular street. In the north-west angle stood the Cathedral, and Episcopal Palace; the former according to Bishop Godwin, was consecrated in an evil hour; for the very next day, the steeple was set on fire by lightning. The foundations of these buildings are still to be traced, but the site of the whole city has been ploughed over. Leland adds to his account, that "without each of
 " the gates of Old Sarum was a fair suburb, and
 " in the east suburb was a parish church, of St.
 " John, and thereon a chapel still standing. There
 " had been houses in time of mind, inhabited in
 " the east suburb; but there is not one within or
 " without the city. There was a parish church,
 " of the holy rood in Old Sarisbyrie, and another
 " over the gate, whereof some tokens remain." The first prelude to the downfall of Old Sarum, was a quarrel which happened between King Stephen and Bishop Roger; the latter of whom espoused the cause of the Empress Maud, which enraged the King to such a degree, that he seized the castle which belonged to the bishops, and placed a governor and garrison in it. This was looked upon as a violation of the laws of the church, and occasioned frequent differences be-

tween the military and the monks and citizens ; the issue of which was, that the bishop and canons determined to remove to some place where they might be less disturbed ; having in vain applied to the King for redress of their grievances. The complaints of the citizens might, and, indeed, ought to have been attended to ; but those of the monks were of a very different nature. It was their practice to visit the nuns at Wilton, where they often remained till late ; which being known to the soldiers, they concealed themselves near the gate of the abbey till their return, when they diverted themselves at the expence of the ecclesiastics. This difference between the soldiers and the monks is ludicrously noticed in a ballad, by Dr. Pope, chaplain to Seth Ward, Bishop of Salisbury, in the reign of Charles II. the composition began with the following stanzas :—

Oh ! Salisbury people, give ear to my song,
 And attention to my new ditty,
 For it is in praise of your river Avon ;
 Of your Bishop, your Church, and your City.

And your May'r and Aldermen, all on a row,
 Who govern that watered mead ;
 First listen awhile upon your tip-toe,
 Then carry this home, and read.

Old Sarum was built on a dry barren hill,
 A great many years ago ;
 Was a Roman town, of strength and renown ;
 As its stately ruins shew.

Therein was a castle for men and arms,
 And a cloister for men of the gown,
 There were friars, and monks, and liars, and punks,
 Tho' not any whose names are come down.

The soldiers and churchmen did not long agree,
 For the surley men with the hilt on,
 Made sport at the gate, with the monks that came late,
 From seeing the nuns at Wilton, &c.

From the time that Stephen put a garrison into the castle, Old Sarum began to decay. The removal was first projected by Bishop Herbert Pauper, in the reign of Richard II.; but that king dying before it could be effected, and the turbulent reign of John ensuing, the plan could not be carried into execution till the reign of Henry III. when Bishop Richard Poore fixed upon the site of the present Cathedral, and translated the episcopal see. The inhabitants of Old Sarum speedily followed, being intimidated by the insolence of the garrison, and at the same time suffering great inconvenience from the want of water. By degrees, Old Sarum was entirely deserted; and at present there is but one building left within the precincts of the ancient city. However, it is still called the borough of Old Sarum, and sends two members to parliament, who are chosen by the proprietors of certain lands adjacent. The Cathedral, which is so justly famous for its beauty, will of course, be the first object of the

stranger's attention. The foundation of this noble structure was laid by Bishop Richard Poore, May 1220, and though large contributions were raised from most parts of the kingdom for building it, yet there were not sufficient to defray the expence. The Bishop, therefore, issued an order to all the priests in his diocese, to remind dying persons of a charitable contribution to this fabric. This answered the end so effectually, that the whole was finished in the space of thirty-nine years, being consecrated on the 30th November 1258, in the presence of King Henry III. and a great number of the principal nobility. The Cathedral is one of the most elegant gothic structures in the kingdom. The outward structure has been thought by some rather too plain for this species of architecture; but the proportions are so excellent, and the whole so pleasing, that we rather think the simplicity alluded to one of its most beautiful characteristics. The body is supported by ten pointed arches on a side, resting on clusters of the lightest pillars. Each transept has three arches, forming as many chapels. Between the choir and presbytery is a second transept on each side, with two arches. The cross aisle is so beautiful as to exceed every other in the kingdom. From the centre of the roof, which is 116 feet high, rises a beautiful spire of free stone, which is 410 feet from the ground,

and esteemed the highest in the kingdom, being nearly 70 feet higher than the top of St. Paul's, and just double the height of the Monument. The dimensions of the Cathedral are as follow: viz. in length, from East to West, 478 feet, of which the choir is 220; the body and side aisles are 76; and the whole breadth of the cross aisle 210 feet. The tower has sixteen lights, four on each side; and its ornaments are judiciously adapted to the body of the structure. The west front and buttresses all round have been filled with statues. On the north side of the church is a strong-built tower, in which are contained the bells of the cathedral, except one in the spire, which is rung when the bishop comes to the choir. There was formerly a spire upon this tower, which has been removed some years. The spire of the cathedral is placed at the intersection of the nave and the principal transept. It rests on a handsome tower, which, exhibiting a more elaborate stile of gothic workmanship, has been supposed to be considerably posterior in its date to the rest of the church. The walls of the spire are two feet thick at the base; and gradually decreasing until, at the top, they are scarcely seven inches. This beautiful ornament to the cathedral has, at different times, been damaged by lightning; but the effects have been much less injurious than might be feared, from the remarkable circumstance of the declination of the structure

nearly twenty-three inches from the perpendicular, on the south-west side. In 1668, the spire, being struck by lightning, and perforated in several places, it was proposed by Dr. Burnet, the then Bishop of Salisbury, to take it down; but, upon a survey being taken by Sir Christopher Wren, that gentleman disapproved of the motion, and directed that it should be strengthened by bands of iron plates, which have so effectually answered the design of the architect, that it is said to be much stronger now than when it was first erected. Another dreadful storm, however, on the 25th June, 1741, nearly devoted the whole building to destruction. About the hour of two in the morning, during the storm, a flash of lightning, accompanied by a peculiar crackling noise, was observed by several of the inhabitants to strike against the tower, and to be dissipated. The next morning the sexton perceived the appearance of a fire light on the upper part of the building, and it was soon noticed that the flash of lightning of the preceding night had set the structure on fire. By the immediate exertions of some men, who were then working in the cloisters, and the ready assistance of the neighbouring inhabitants, water was procured, and brought to the spot; so that in about two hours the fire was completely extinguished. It appeared that the lightning had struck into the solid part of a timber-brace that

was opposite to a cavity in the stone-work, on the west side. The sparks that ascended set fire to the timber near the division termed the eight doors, while the falling ashes communicated to the floor that laid above the vaulting of the church. Under the direction of Bishop Barrington, the tomb-stones were removed from the church-yard, and the ditches which surrounded it filled up, converting what was before offensive to the sight to an elegant lawn, covered with verdure, and shaded by venerable elms that spread their long branches over various parts of the area. The chapter-house is a large and handsome building, being an octagon 150 feet in circumference; the roof, supported by a single clustered pillar in the centre, apparently too weak to support such a prodigious weight, a circumstance that renders the construction of this building an object of great curiosity. On the south side of the cathedral is a noble cloister, 150 feet square, and thirty large arches at each side, and a pavement thirty feet broad; over it is the library, which was begun by the pious and learned Bishop Jewel; has since been much enlarged by succeeding prelates. The principal entrance is at the west end, where the inside of the fabric displays its beauty in a most striking manner; the lightness and elegance of the clustered columns, the symmetry and proportion of the parts, and the grandeur of the whole, filling the spec-

tator with amazement. When the doors of the choir are first thrown open, and the curtain drawn aside, the effect is truly sublime; nor is it weakened as you approach. All the windows in the neighbourhood of the altar, being richly stained, cast a sombrous and awful gloom, which finely harmonizes with the general style of the building; and the conception and tone of colouring in the principal window are very impressive. The subject is the Resurrection, painted on the glass by *Mr. Eginton*, from a design by *Sir Joshua Reynolds*. It is twenty-three feet high, and is comprized in three compartments, though there is only one figure, a full length of our Saviour, surrounded by rays of glory, and a profusion of bright clouds, with the three crosses on Calvary at a distance. Another of the windows, at the east end, contains a very fine design, by *Mortimer*, representing the elevation of the brazen serpent, given to the Cathedral by the present Earl of Radnor, (whose arms are emblazoned in a compartment above) in 1781. It was painted on the glass by *Mr. Pearson*, and is 21 feet in height, and 17 feet 6 inches in width, consisting of three compartments, containing together twenty-one figures, all of which are finely executed. It is very much to be regretted, that so fine a representation should be placed at such a distance, that it is impossible to discover half its beauties. In this part of the

building are seen the lofty and slender single-shafted pillars, so much admired and talked of, and which, perhaps, by exciting a sort of confused idea of danger, heighten the awful impression of the scene. The organ, elegantly constructed to correspond with the architecture of the cathedral, is placed over the entrance of the choir, and, as seen from the altar, produces a grand effect. This instrument, which is a remarkably fine one, was a present from His Majesty. It was built by the late Mr. Samuel Green, of Isleworth. There are several curious monuments in the cathedral, particularly those of the Seymours, Dukes of Somerset, and their families, together with Bishop Jewel, and many others of the prelates of Salisbury. That which formerly attracted most notice was one to the memory of Lord Stourton; who, in the reign of Philip and Mary, murdered one of his tenants; and the crime being attended with many aggravating circumstances of cruelty, he was found guilty, during the recess of parliament, and received sentence to be hanged; which, as we are told, was executed with a silken halter, being all the favour he could obtain. His friends applied to the Bishop of Salisbury for leave to bury him in this cathedral, which request the prelate refused to comply with, unless, as a mark of further infamy, they would suffer the halter with which he was hanged to be placed over the monument.

This condition was complied with; but after being there for some time, the friends of the deceased obtained permission to have it removed. There is likewise in the church the figure of one Bennet, a mad enthusiast, who attempted to imitate Our Saviour in fasting forty days and nights, and so strongly was he infatuated, that he stood out against all the pressing desires of nature, till at last he perished, suffering a just punishment for his presumptuous folly. The antiquary, perhaps, will be much interested, in the view of a small piece of sculpture, near the great west door, representing a boy, habited in clerical robes, with a mitre on his head, a crosier in his hand, and a monster, supposed to be a dragon, at his feet. This is supposed to be the monument of a boy bishop, so called from the custom of celebrating St. Nicholas' festival by children habited as priests, which obtained in this and other cathedrals. One of these children, who were the choirsters of the cathedral, was annually elected bishop, and he performed many of the ceremonies which appertain to the real pontifical function. If he happen to die during the period of his dignity, which lasted only a month from St. Nicholas' day, his exequies, or funeral rites, were solemnized with a pomp corresponding with that observed at the interment of a real bishop.

The bishop's palace, situated at the north east

corner of the close, is an irregular, and not very handsome, building, externally ; it however contains several good rooms, and is agreeably surrounded by extensive gardens. It was principally built by Bishop Beauchamp ; but owes every thing that is pleasing about it to the taste of Bishop Barrington. The see of Salisbury has experienced many changes : when first established at Sherborne in Dorsetshire, in 705, by Ina, King of the West Saxons, it comprized the whole district, now divided, in the bishoprics of Salisbury, Bristol, Wells, and Exeter. Anciently the bishops of Salisbury were presentors to the Archbishop of Canterbury ; and Edward IV. constituted them chancellors of the Order of the Garter ; the latter distinction, with a few exceptions, they have enjoyed ever since the reign of that monarch. The diocese, at present, contains all Wiltshire, except two parishes ; all Berkshire, except one parish, and a portion of another ; and some part of Dorsetshire. The income arising from it is valued in the king's books at 1367*l.* 11*s.* 8*d.* but computed to amount to as much as 3500*l.* annually. I have already mentioned that the bishops of Salisbury possessed the castle of old Sarum. In the reign of Edward III. Robert Wyvil, bishop of this see, sued William Montacute, Earl of Salisbury, by writ of right, to recover the castle and manor of Old Sarum ; but the Earl, according to the au-

tions of chivalry in that age, pleaded that he would defend his title by single combat, to which the bishop agreed. Champions being procured by both parties, and the day of trial being fixed, the bishop came into the field, riding on horse-back, cloathed in white to the middle-leg; over his robe was a surcoat, and behind him rode a knight, with his spear, and a page, carrying his shield. The Earl's champion came into the field, much in the same manner; when, after a short stay, they both retired till the weapons they were to use in combat should be first examined. During this space, letters were brought from the King, commanding both parties to desist, till such time as enquiry could be made whether he had not a right to the castle, prior to either of the disputants; but it does not appear that any enquiry was ever made, as we find the Earl surrendered his whole right of the castle to the bishop, for the consideration of 2500 marks.

There now belong to the Cathedral, a bishop, a dean, a presentor, a chancellor, three arch-deacons, a sub-dean, a sub-chanter, forty-five prebendaries, six vicars, or petty canons, six singing men, eight choristers, an organist, and other officers. Besides the Cathedral, there are three parish churches in Salisbury. Very near the site of St. Edmund's Church a bloody battle was fought between Kenrick, King of the West Saxons,

and the Britons, in 552, when the important fortress of Old Sarum was gained by the victorious Saxons. In 1771, a considerable quantity of human bones, a large iron sword, the heads of several pikes, the central pieces of shields, with their brass bandages fixed on them, and other remains, were discovered in a part of the college gardens. The great bridge over the Willey, on the west side of the close, was built by virtue of a privilege obtained, by Bishop Poore, of Henry II. when New Sarum was incorporated; that for the benefit of the said city, they might change the ways and bridge that led to it, and do therein what they thought proper, provided it was without injury to any person. Accordingly, his immediate successor, Bishop Bingham, in 1245, built this bridge, which, by bringing the great western road this way, instead of its passing through Wilton, decided the fate of that place. In this part of the city, which is called Harnham, (having been a village of that name before the building of New Sarum) there was the College de Vaux, founded by Bishop Giles de Bridport, in 1260, for the residence of several scholars, who had retired hither on account of some disturbances at Oxford; here they pursued their university studies; and having a testimonial of proficiency from their chancellor, frequently went and took their degrees at Oxford. This they continued to

do in Leland's time, who says, "part remain in the college at Sareshbyri, and have two chaplains to serve the church there, dedicated to St. Nicholas, the residue study at Oxford." The hospital of St. Nicholas, close to Harnham Bridge, for a master, eight poor women, and four poor men, was founded at the instance of Bishop Poore, by William Longspée, the sixth Earl of Salisbury, as an atonement for an insult offered by him to the bishop. It was endowed with lands and cattle by Ela, his Countess; and escaped suppression at the Reformation, through the art of the masters, who concealed their records from the commissioners. They obtained a new charter from James I. and their revenues now support six poor men, and as many women, together with a chaplain and a master. In the large room of the Town-hall is a fine whole length of Queen Anne, painted by *Dahl*. It was purchased for the city, by the October Club; who, during the reign of that princess, met at the Bell Tavern in Westminster. There are also two very fine pictures, by *Hoppner*: one of the Earl of Radnor, the other of William Hussey, M. P. for the City. The grand jury-room contains several good portraits: among which I observed James I. John, Duke of Somerset; Bishop Seth Ward; Chief Justice Hyde; and Sir Thomas White; who had been considerable benefactors to the City. The Poultry Cross is en-

titled to some notice, as a curious gothic structure of an hexagonal form, with a ball and sundial at the top ; it has a small area round it, within which is the poultry market. There is another bridge over the Avon, into the parish of Fisherton Anger, near St. Thomas's Church. The principal manufactures of this city are cutlery and steel goods, fine flannels, woollen serges, kerseymeres, figured woollens for waistcoats, &c. &c. The business of the town has been much encreased since the completion of the Salisbury Canal ; which runs about ten miles south-east from the city, joins the Andover Canal, and thus obtains a most advantageous intercourse with the port of Southampton. Salisbury contains 7,668 inhabitants. About two miles east of Salisbury, on the Southampton road, are the remains of the ancient royal seat, called Clarendon. It stands in the midst of an extensive and beautiful park, admirably well adapted for breeding and keeping deer. According to Dr. Stukeley, the palace was built by King John ; and in the reign of Henry II. about the year 1164, a synod was held here, occasioned by the insolence of Thomas à Becket, Archbishop of Canterbury, when the King and peers assembled, the bishops swearing to a declaration, which Henry had drawn by way of recognition of the customs and prerogatives of the Kings of England, which Becket had flagrantly invaded.

These articles were, from the place where they were sworn to, called the **Constitutions of Clarendon**. Henry III. called another council here, in the 10th year of his reign ; but the barons and commons did not appear, either through some disgust taken against the King, on account of his minions, Gaveston and the Spencers ; or on account of a plague and famine which, some authors say, raged at that time with great violence in this country. Besides the palace, there was another structure in the park, called the **Queen's Manor Lodge**. There are considerable remains of both buildings. **Clarendon House**, the seat of General Bathurst, is pleasantly situated at the distance of a mile from the ruins of the palace. Clarendon was the occasional residence of several of our kings, from **John**, to **Edward III.** inclusive ; and **Roger de Clarendon**, an illegitimate son of **Edward the Black Prince**, was born here. It also gave the title of **Earl** to the famous **Edward Hyde**, who was born at **Dinton**, in this county, in the year 1608, and whose two grand daughters sat upon the English throne. He received the first rudiments of learning from a private tutor in his father's house, and was afterwards entered a student of **Magdalen Hall, Oxford**. During the **Usurpation**, he resided chiefly at **Antwerp**, and part of the time in the **Island of Jersey** ; either in prosecuting his studies, or superintending the

education of his children ; but when the government of his country was restored, he came over to England, and was created Earl of Clarendon, and Lord High Chancellor, by Charles II. in which high office, he conducted himself with the greatest integrity : but notwithstanding his great probity, he fell under the displeasure of his sovereign, merely because he would not countenance the arbitrary measures of a corrupt court. The marriage of his daughter with James, Duke of York, was made a pretext for alienating the King from him. In 1667, he was deprived of the seals, which were given to Sir Orlando Bridgeman, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, and soon after he was impeached in the House of Lords, of high treason, and other crimes and misdemeanours ; upon which, by the King's desire, and persuasion of his friends, who nevertheless were perfectly satisfied of his innocence, he went abroad, and died at Rouen in Normandy, in the year 1674. His remains were brought to England, and interred in Westminster Abbey. His History of the Rebellion is a proof of the superior abilities, and goodness of heart of this great man. Adjoining to Clarendon Park, on the south side, is a small village, called Ivy Church, once remarkable for having in it a monastery of regular canons of the Order of St. Augustin, founded by King Henry II. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary,

and at the suppression of religious houses, its revenues amounted to 122*l.* 8*s.* 6*d.* per annum. In the Bibliotheca of Sir Thomas Elyot, the following extraordinary circumstance is recorded :
 “ About thirty years past, I myself beinge with
 “ my father, Syr Rychard Elyot at a monasterie
 “ of regular canons, called Ivy Church, two
 “ miles from the City of Salesbyrie, beheld the
 “ bones of a dead man, found deep in the ground,
 “ where they digged stone, which being joined
 “ together, were in length 14 feet 10 inches ;
 “ whereof one of the teeth my father had, which
 “ was of the quantity of a great wallnutte. This
 “ I have written, because some men will believe
 “ nothing that is out of the compass of their own
 “ knowledge ; and yet some of them presume to
 “ have knowledge above any other, contemning
 “ all men but themselves, and such as they fa-
 “ vour.” Sir Thomas Elyot died in the year 1514.
 The wonderful accounts we had heard of Stone-
 henge, induced a party of our officers, whereof I
 formed one, to visit this remarkable monument of
 antiquity. This astonishing assemblage of stones,
 is situated on Salisbury Plain, in the lordship of
 Little Amesbury, nearly two miles from Ames-
 bury, and seven miles north from Salisbury. The
 various conjectures and hypothesis concerning
 the origin and use of this wonderful structure,
 have fallen before the learned, laborious, and ac-

curate investigation of this place, by Dr. Stukeley, from whose work upon that subject, I have made the following extract. He has proved, by a variety of arguments, that it was a British temple, in which the Druids officiated, and has conjectured from a calculation of the variation of the magnetic compass, which he supposes was used in the disposition of this work, that it must have been erected about 420 years before Julius Cæsar invaded Britain. He says, that it was their metropolitan temple in this island, and was called by them, Ambers, or Main Ambers, which signifies anointed stones, that is, consecrated, or sacred stones; that when the Druids were driven from hence by the Belgi, who conquered this part of the country, they, well knowing its use, called Choir Gaur, meaning the great church, which the monks latinized into Chorea Gigantum, the giant dame. Its present name was given it by the Saxons, who were entirely ignorant of its having been a place set apart for religious purposes, as is evident from their calling it Stonehenge, which means the hanging stones, or stone gallows. The measure used in constructing this temple was the Hebrew, Phœnician, or Egyptian cubit, to which Dr. Stukeley found every part of it strictly adjusted; it is equal to twenty inches, four-fifths of our measure, which will be used instead of the cubit in this account of its dimensions,

as they will, by that means, be more readily conceived. The whole structure was composed of 140 stones, including those of the entrance, forming two circles and two ovals, respectively, concentric; the whole is bounded by a circular ditch, originally fifty feet broad: the inside verge of which is one hundred feet distant, all round, from the outer extremity of the greater circle of stones; the circle is nearly one hundred and eight feet in diameter; so that the diameter of the area, wherein Stonehenge is situated, is about 448 feet. The vallum is placed inwards, and forms a circular terrace, through which was the entrance to the north-east, by an avenue of more than 1700 feet, in a straight line, bounded by two ditches, parallel to each other, about 70 feet asunder. The outer circle, when entire, consisted of sixty stones; thirty uprights and thirty imposts: seventeen of the uprights are still standing, and six are lying on the ground, either whole, or in pieces; and one leaning at the back of the temple to the S. W. upon a stone of the inner circle: these twenty-four uprights and eight imposts are all that remain of the outer circle. The upright stones are from 18 to 20 feet high; from 6 to 7 broad; and about 3 feet in thickness; and, being placed at the distance of three feet and a half from each other, were joined at the top by mortice and tenon to the imposts, or stones, laid across like architraves,

uniting the whole outer range in one continued circular line at top. The outsides of the imposts were rounded a little to favour the circle, but within they were straight, and originally formed a polygon of thirty sides. A little more than eight feet from the inside of the exterior circle is another of forty smaller stones, which never had any imposts. The stated proportion of these stones appear to have been about half the size every way of the uprights, though that measure has not been precisely attended to in the execution of them. There are nineteen of these forty stones remaining, of which only eleven are left standing. Within this circle stands that part of the structure called the cell, adytum, or sanctum sanctorum: it is composed of five compages of stones, having one impost, covering them both; these are all remaining, but only three of them are perfect; the other two have lost their imposts, and an upright of each of these trilithons has fallen inwards, one of which, that at the upper end of the temple, or adytum, is broken in two, and lies upon the altar, and the other upright of the same trilithon leans on a stone of the inner oval, and is sustained in that state by its fallen impost. The stones of which this part of the temple is formed are in magnitude much beyond those of the outer circle. The breadth of each stone at the bottom is seven feet and a half, and between each there

is the distance of a cubit, which makes each com-
 page at bottom near 17 feet in breadth. The up-
 right stones diminish a little every way towards
 their tops, deriving stability from their pyramidi-
 cal form, and having their imposts, by that means,
 projecting considerably over their upper extremi-
 ties. These trilithons rise in height from the
 lower end of each side, next to the entrance, to
 the upper end: that is, the two first, that on the
 right hand and on the left, are exceeded in height
 by the two next in order; and that at the upper
 end, directly behind the altar, is higher than the
 two that are next to it. Their particular dimen-
 sions are thirteen, fourteen, and fifteen cubits,
 which is about equal to 22 feet 6 inches, 24 feet
 4 inches, and 26 feet. The imposts here are
 nearly of the same size, which is ten cubits, or
 about 17 feet, in length; which answer to the
 width of each trilithon at bottom. On the inside
 of the greater oval, at the distance of about three
 feet and a half, is another arrangement of nineteen
 smaller stones, coinciding in form with the outer
 oval, each stone being of a pyramidical figure:
 these are two feet and a half in breadth; one foot
 and a half thick; and, on a medium, eight feet
 high; increasing in height, like the trilithons, as
 they approach the upper end of the inclosure, or
 aditum. Of these there are only six stones remain-
 ing upright, though the stumps and remnants of

several others are apparent. Near the upper end of this inside oval is the altar, which lies flat on the ground, or rather somewhat pressed into it: it measures about 16 feet in length, 4 in breadth, and 20 inches in thickness; or rather, what Dr. Stukeley calls, a just cubit; though, he says, it was extremely difficult to come at its true length, on account of its being covered by the ruins of the trilithon, which had fallen upon it from the head of the adytum, and broken it into two or three pieces. The smaller stones of the inside circle, and likewise those of the inside oval, are of a harder sort than those that compose the greater part of the work. The altar is of a coarse blue marble, like that sort found in Derbyshire; or what is generally laid on tombs in church-yards. It is remarked that the insides of these stones are smother than their outsides. It is supposed that they intentionally placed the best side towards the holiest part of the temple. The upright stones of this fabric are inserted in holes, cut in solid chalk, having their interstices rammed with flints. It is to this manner in which they were fixed, that we, in great measure, owe the preservation of so many of them, in their original situations, to so late a period. With respect to the nature of the stones, of which the remains of this antique building is formed, some have considered them to be a composition of what is now called artificial stone; but

this conjecture is so wild and extravagant, that it only requires ocular demonstration to disprove it. Others (particularly Dr. Stukeley) have imagined, with more reason, that the ancients were acquainted with the mechanical powers, and that these stones were brought from Anbury, near Marlborough. It was beyond a doubt that the Druids were not ignorant of geometry; but, as for the stones being brought from Anbury, we must differ in opinion with that learned gentleman; because, upon the most critical examination of the nature and texture of the Anbury quarries, and comparing the stones with those of this temple, there is a very material difference; the former being extremely hard, and those of the latter much resembling Purbeck marble: nay, while we were on the spot, a learned gentleman scraped some part of one, when it appeared to be of the same nature, and, as he observed, there was not the least doubt but the stones had been originally brought from that peninsula, by machines, constructed for that purpose, although the knowledge of that valuable art might have been lost long before the arrival of Julius Cesar in this island. Stones of as great a magnitude were raised for the building of Solomon's Temple on Mount Moriah; and if the people of the East were acquainted with geometry, there is no doubt but the inhabitants of the western parts were so likewise. For some

distance round this famous monument are great numbers of sepulchres, or as they are called barrows; being covered with earth, and raised in a conical form. Such as have been opened were found to contain either human skeletons, or ashes of burnt bones, together with warlike instruments, and such other things as the deceased, used when alive. In one of these, opened in 1723 by Dr. Stukeley, was an urn, containing ashes, some bones, and other matters, which had resisted the violence of the fire; and by the collar-bone and one of the jaw-bones, which were still entire, it was judged that the person buried must have been about fourteen years old; and there being several female trinkets, the doctor supposed it was a girl. There was also in the grave the head of a javelin, which induced the same learned gentleman to conclude, that the female had been a heroine. The trinkets consisted of a great number of glass and amber beads, together with a sharp bodkin, round at one end, and pointed at the other. In others of these sepulchres the Doctor found human bones, together with those of horses, deer, dogs, and other animals: and in one was a brass sword, and one of those instruments called a celt, supposed to have been used by the Druids in cutting the mistletoe from the oak. I have here inserted in my journal a short account of the Druids, who were supposed to have erected this famous piece of

antiquity. The Druids were a body of men who, though generally considered as priests, acted in a civil, as well as ecclesiastical capacity. The reason of their becoming possessed of secular, as well as clerical, authority, was owing to a notion being prevalent among the people, that none ought to submit to punishment for any crime whatever but by divine authority; which authority was delegated to, and lodged in, the priesthood only. Hence the Druids had an undisputed power over the minds and persons of the Laity: exempted from taxes, excused from military services; arbitrators in civil concerns; judges in criminal matters, and public oracles of the community. It must be imagined, that their sentences were without appeal; indeed few dared dispute their infallibility. But if, by chance, an individual had so much temerity, he was punished by an excommunication so dreadful as to be deemed more terrible than the most cruel death: from that moment he was considered as a person abandoned by God and man; universally hated and condemned; no one would associate with him; but he was suffered to drag through a miserable existence till penury or sorrow snatched him from a world, in which he could neither obtain pity nor relief. The Druids were under no apprehension that their influence could ever decline: being solely entrusted with the education of youth, they, from infancy, secured the respect of the people,

and implanted that awe in their juvenile breasts, which increased with their years, and at length ripened into the most permanent and profound veneration. The Druids were of three classes, *viz.* Druids, properly so called; Bards, and Eubates. The first class presided over, and regulated, all public affairs, both spiritual and temporal: their decisions were final over life and effects; and a principal part of their business was to direct and adjust all public sacrifices, and religious ceremonies. They were under the direction of a principal, elected by themselves, and styled Arch-druid, whose authority extended so, as to call to account, and depose, the secular Prince, whenever he thought proper. The second class, or Bards, were the national preceptors, having the care of educating the children of both sexes, and all ranks. It was, likewise, their business to compose verses, in commemoration of their heroes, and other eminent people, and to furnish songs upon all public occasions, which they sung to the sound of harps.

The third class, Eubates, were skilled in physic, natural philosophy, astronomy, magic, divination, augury, &c. Hence it appears, that the Druids possessed, not only all the power and learning, but the principal archives, and places of trust, in the nation; for they were the only priests, magistrates, preceptors, poets, musicians, physicians, philosophers, orators, astronomers, magicians, &c. in the

kingdom. It is not therefore surprising, that the principal people should be ambitious to get their children and relations admitted into their classes; and that the vulgar should regard them with as much veneration, as they did their Deities, whose immediate agents they imagined them to be. If any disturbance ever happened among the Druids, it was upon the death of their primate; when such earnest endeavours were made, to get appointed to that honorable and powerful office, that the freedom of election was frequently disturbed by appeals to the sword. Upon all other occasions, they acted with great justice, moderation, disinterestedness, and temperance; which at once secured and increased that respect the people naturally had for them. Their adoration and religious ceremonies were performed in groves, consecrated to their Deities. These groves were composed of, surrounded by, and fenced in, with lofty oak trees; as they held sacred that towering monarch of the British plains. Though the reason of such prepossession in favour of this tree, in particular, is now unknown, yet it is remarkable, that the ancient rustic natives of this island should adore that tree, as a sacred production of the earth, which the more refined modern inhabitants ought to revere, as their principal bulwark on the main. In most of their ceremonies, the Druids took occasion to use some of the members of this tree.

Their altars were covered with its branches; their victims adorned with its smaller boughs; and, all who were concerned in the sacrifices, decorated themselves with garlands made of its leaves. The mistletoe, which nature had taught to grow on, and embrace, the sturdy oak, came in for a share of their veneration; they deemed it the particular gift of Providence, and held its virtues universal in medicine. It was yearly sought for, particularly on the first day of the first new moon in the year; when, a proper branch being selected, a principal Druid mounted the tree, to which it clung, cut it with a pruning knife, and carefully wrapped it up in his garments, amidst the joyous acclamations of the enraptured multitude, who deemed it the happy omen of a prosperous year. The religious tenets, which the Druids taught the people, teemed with the grossest superstitions, and enjoined human sacrifice, as oblations to their Deities. The first part they had, in common with the Celts and Gauls; and the latter they learned from the Phœnicians. Their Deities were Jupiter, Apollo, Mars, Mercury, Andates, their goddess of victory, and others, of a subordinate class to them. After the Roman invasion, they added Minerva, Diana, and Hercules. Their worship consisted in human sacrifices, and other expiatory oblations, invocations, and thanksgivings. They had, in common, with other idolatrous people, both ancient and modern, the cus-

tom of making their idols hideously ugly, which evinces that idolatry in general was, and still is, formed more on fear than love; as the figures, which image worshippers are universally pleased to give their Deities, seem rather calculated to excite horror, or ridicule, than to inspire reverence, or respect. Unacquainted with the awful and amiable attributes of the true Deity, ignorant and barbarous nations, in all ages, have formed their religious opinions, more on apprehension than admiration; and, being incapable of conceiving the nature of true benevolence, have sought a remedy for their fears, in the partial deprecation of wrath. All druidical ceremonies, and literary precepts, were performed, and delivered extempore, as they never suffered either their maxims, or their sciences, to be committed to writing. This restriction was founded on two motives; the one, that the vulgar should not become acquainted with their mysterious learning, by means of any manuscripts, which might accidentally fall into their hands; and the other, that the extensive faculties of their pupils might be invigorated, by continual exercise. Though the idolatry of the Druids was abominable, and their human sacrifices execrable, yet their moral philosophy has been the admiration of after ages; and many of their maxims, which stand on record, have met with eulogiums of the most celebrated and polished writers.

Wilton House, the seat of the Earl of Pembroke, situated three miles from Salisbury, being considered one of the greatest objects of admiration in the West of England, or, perhaps, in the whole kingdom, I was induced to visit it, and to obtain the best account of it in my power. It was begun to be erected by Sir William Herbert, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, on the site of the nunnery which, with the lands belonging to it, had been granted to him, upon its dissolution, by Henry VIII. This Sir William Herbert was advanced to the title of Earl of Pembroke, in the reign of Edward VI. in 1551; he dying in 1569. His son finished the mansion, and died in 1630. The plan of the buildings was designed by Holbein and Inigo Jones. The elegant porch, leading into the great hall, was executed under the inspection of the former. The whole remains a superb monument of the skill of those celebrated artists. The park, and grounds, have of late years been much improved, and are very beautiful. In the garden, are a number of cedars of Lebanon; they are said to be the largest in England, being nearly fifteen feet in circumference, and proportionably high. The River Nadder flows through the grounds, and spreads its waters into a considerable lake, and afterwards unites with the Willey. The south, or garden, front of the house, (opposite to which are the cedars just mentioned,) was designed

by Inigo Jones, and is justly esteemed one of his happiest performances. It is 194 feet long. The fine statues, busts, paintings, &c. in this noble seat, which have been collected at different periods, comprising the whole collection of the Cardinals Richelieu and Mazarine, and the greatest part of the Earl of Arundel's, are so judiciously placed, that it may, with great propriety, be called a Museum. They are so numerous, that it would require a large volume to describe them. I shall therefore only notice some of the principal objects, and commence with the exterior curiosities which adorn this distinguished mansion. In the court before the front, stands a column of white Egyptian granite, on the top of which is a very fine statue of Venus, cast in lead from the model of one that was set up before the Temple of Venus Genetrix, by Julius Cæsar. The shaft weighs between 60 and 70 hundred weight, and is of one piece. It is 13 feet and half high, and 22 inches in diameter. This column was never erected, since it fell in the ruins of Old Rome, till it was set up here, with a Corinthian capital, and base of white marble, which, with all its parts, make it 32 feet high. On the lower fillet of this column, are five letters, which, having the proper vowels supplied, make Astarte, the name by which Venus was worshipped among the Eastern ancient nations.

In the front of the house, is another piece of great antiquity, being a statue, in black marble, brought from the ancient Temple of Alexandria in Egypt, in which the great Cambyses lived after his return from the conquest of Persia. It was brought by that conqueror from Persia, and is the representation of one of their kings dressed in his royal robes, and crowned with an eastern diadem.

On the great gateway is a tower; and in the passage beneath it, is a statue of the poet Shakespear, done by *Scheemaker*, in the same attitude as that in Westminster Abbey, only the inscription is different, consisting of the following lines from Macbeth :

“ Life’s but a walking shadow, a poor player : that struts

“ and frets his hour upon the stage, and then is heard no

“ more.”

In the middle of the inner court is a pedestal, on which stands the figure of a horse as large as life. In this pedestal are four niches, each containing an antique statue. The first is Jupiter Ammon, from Thrace, not only with ram's horns, but with a whole ram on his shoulder. It was taken from a temple, said to have been built there by King Sesostria. On the right hand is the father of Julius Caesar, when governor in Egypt. The next is Planilla, the wife of Caracalla, dressed like Diana the huntress. And the fourth is the muse

Clio. In two painted niches, in this court, are the statues of Attis the high priest of Cybel, and Autumnus with autumnal fruits; and in another niche, on a pedestal, is a statue of Venus picking a thorn out of her foot; the turn of the body is inimitable, and the expression of pain in her countenance is extremely fine. On one side of the gateway is the bust of Pan, and on the other that of Olympia, the mother of Alexander the Great. In the porch leading into the vestibule, built by Hans Holbein, are the busts of Hannibal, Pescennus, Niger, Albinus, and Miltiades; and within the vestibule are those of Pindar, Theophrastes, Sophocles, Philemon, Triphena, Vibius, Varus, Lucius Verus, when Emperor, Didius Julianus, Agripina, Magi, Aristophanes, and Caligula. Almost all the busts are placed on termini, inlaid with variegated coloured marbles. There are 175 busts in the collection, most of them of fine sculpture. These cannot but be extremely interesting to the historian and physiognomist, as there can be little doubt of their authenticity; and even the common observer will contemplate with an ardent curiosity the features of those illustrious characters, of whom he has read, or heard so much. The dignified composure, and intellectual power exhibited in the features of Theophrastus, correspond with the character and writings of that philosopher; and the calm benignity

and engaging softness of Didia Clara (daughter of Didius Julianus) induces one to believe it a genuine portrait, notwithstanding its more than mortal beauty. The sordid meanness, and insensate cruelty, that debase the features of Lepidus, the triumvir; the stupid indolence, and barbarity of the Emperor Claudius; and the bloated, intemperate, licentious, effeminate, mischief-meditating countenance of Nero, with his pursed up, distorted mouth, and assassin arm, wrapped in a cloak, brand these portraits respectively with the indubitable marks of authenticity; many others are also the very beings a physiognomist would expect them. There are many very fine relievos of antique sculpture, among which are the following, highly deserving of notice. Curtius, leaping into the fiery gulph; Saturn with a scythe; boys eating grapes; a fauness and child; Hercules in the garden of the Hesperides; the story of Clelia; a relievo, from the temple of Bacchus; Niobé and her children; a tomb of white marble, ornamented with relievos; the front of Meleager's tomb. In the vestibule are two columns of pavenazzo, or peacock marble, each nine feet, seven inches in height; and in the vestibule is the statue of Apollo; he appears in a resting posture, with his quiver hanging on a laurel. The geometrical staircase is well worthy of observation, being an admirable piece of workmanship, and the first of

the kind ever executed in this country. It is said, that it was in a part of this house, the celebrated Sir Philip Sydney wrote his history of the Countess of Pembroke's Arcadia; and on the bottom panuels of the cube room are painted sundry scenes from that allegorical romance. The apartments generally shewn at Wilton are, the great hall, the old billiard room, the white marble room, the new dining room, the hunting room, the cube room, the great room, the colonade room, the stone hall, and the bugle room. Upon entering these noble apartments, such a variety strikes you on every side, that you scarcely know on which object to fix your attention. At one end of the great room is the celebrated family picture, by *Vandyck*; 17 feet long, and 11 feet high, containing ten figures as large as life, which rather appear as so many real persons, than the productions of art. Among the other pictures in this room, are the following: portrait of King Charles I. half length; three children of the above monarch; several of the Pembroke family, by *Vandyck*; Ceres, holding wheat, and the Virgin, Christ, St. John, and St. Catharine, by *Parmegiano*; the Virgin and our Saviour, with Joseph looking on, by *Guercino*; a Nativity, said to be by *Vandyck*, who invented painting in oil, a great curiosity; Christ taken from the Cross, by *Albert Durer*, a very curious painting; an an-

tique, of the Virgin and Child, said to be by *St. Luke*; *Mary Magdalen*, by *Titian*, very fine; *Belshazzar's feast*, by *Frank*; and a multitude of others by the best masters, and of inestimable value, of which, in Mr. Briton's "Beauties of Wiltshire," there is a very accurate, and copious catalogue *raisonnée*. Besides the curiosities I have mentioned, there is a very valuable collection of original drawings; and a library, containing a complete collection of the first editions of the classics, and most of the early and rare productions of the press, as well as the more modern and scientific. The loggio, in the bowling green, which has pillars, beautifully rusticated, and is enriched with niches and statues;—the grotto, the front of which is curiously carved without, and it is all marble within, and has black pillars of the Ionic order, with capitals of white marble, and four fine basso-relievos, from Florence;—the stables, and other offices, are all beauties in their kind, which I regret my limited time will not allow me to describe. The collections of head-pieces, coats of mail, and other armour, for both horse and man, are very curious. They shew us those of King Henry VIII. Edward VI. and of an Earl of Pembroke, nick-named Black Jack, which he wore when he besieged, and took Boulogne in France. There are twelve other complete suits of armour, of extraordinary workman-

ship, and above an hundred for common horsemen. The gardens are on the south side of the house, and are laid out with great taste and elegance; a portion of the river is brought in a canal, through one part of them; and over it is erected the palladian bridge, which is esteemed one of the most beautiful structures of that kind in England. Upon a considerable eminence overlooking Wilton, and the fertile valley at the union of the Nadder and the Willey, is the noted place called King Barrow, supposed, by Dr. Stukeley, and others, to be the tomb of Carvilius, one of the four kings of Kent, who attacked Caesar's sea camp, in order to create a diversion in favour of Cassibelan. This Prince is supposed to have kept his royal residence at Carvillium, now Wilton.

We marched through Woodyates in our way to Blandford; which town I had but a few hours to make my observations on, as we did not halt for more than one night, at each place, until we came to Dorchester. Blandford contains about 408 houses, and is divided into two parts. One of these is called the warnership of Pimperue, containing all that part of the town, which lies on the left hand of the London road, from the Crown Inn to the end of Salisbury Street, and down again, on the right, to the corner house, by the Ship Inn. There is a manufacture of thread, buttons, and some lace, here, which employs many women and children.

The town has suffered considerably from many severe fires: one is mentioned as early as 1579; another in 1677; another in 1715; another in 1731; when the whole town, (except the lower part of East Street, which was burnt in the last fire) was destroyed. The fire was so violent, and rapid, that very little property was saved; above sixty families had the small-pox raging during the calamity, none of whom perished in the flames, but were removed under hedges, in the fields and gardens, and only one person died. The loss amounted to 85,700*l.* besides insurances. This town gives the title of Marquis to the eldest son of the Duke of Marlborough. The church is an elegant modern structure, 120 feet long, built in 1759, and cost 3,200*l.* the tower is 86 feet high, with a spire of 21 feet. At a small distance from the bottom of the town was a remarkable oak tree: in 1747 it measured 75 feet, the branches extending 72 feet: the trunk was 12 feet in diameter, at 17 feet above ground: the circumference, on the surface of the ground, was 68 feet, and its diameter 23: the cavity at bottom was 15 feet wide, and 17 feet high, and would contain 20 men. During the civil war, and till after the Restoration, an ale-house was kept in it. It was sold standing for 1*l.* and rooted up in 1755.

Immediately on leaving Blandford, near the bridge, we passed the beautiful seat of Edward

Berkeley Portman, Esq. About half way between **Blandford** and **Dorchester**, we passed through the small town of **Milborne St. Andrews**, near which is a handsome mansion of **Edward Morton Pleydell, Esq.** Five miles from **Dorchester** we passed **Piddle Town**, so named from the **River Piddle**, which runs near it. A mile before we came to **Dorchester** is **Kingston House**, the elegant seat of **Wm. Morton Pitt, Esq.** At **Dorchester** we halted, and I had an opportunity to pursue my observations and enquiries. **Dorchester** appears to have been a considerable **Roman** station, and was called by that people **Dannovarium** : numbers of coins, and many **Roman** remains still exist here, and in the neighbourhood. In the reign of **Queen Elizabeth** several **Popish** priests were executed here ; and in 1685 it was the theatre of the cruelties of the infamous judge **Jeffries**. In the year 1595 the town was afflicted by a dreadful plague, which was so destructive, that there was scarcely left sufficient of the living to bury the dead. In 1613 a terrible fire consumed nearly the whole of the town ; the damage was estimated at 200,000*l.* an immense sum in those days. The town is pleasantly situated on the side of a hill, at the bottom of which runs the **River Frome**. It is surrounded, on the South and West, by limes, sycamore, and chesnut trees, as are the avenues to the town, on the **London**, **Weymouth**, and **Bridport** roads. There are

three churches in Dorchester : St. Peter's, Trinity and All Saints. The County, or Shire Hall, where the assizes are held, and business of the county transacted, is fronted with Portland stone, which gives it a neat appearance. The number of inhabitants are estimated at 2042. The number of sheep fed near this town is almost incredible ; some years ago it was computed that 600,000 were kept within six miles round ; and the number have since been much increased. In the neighbourhood of Dorchester, as I have already observed, are many remains of Roman antiquities. Part of the ancient Roman wall, which enclosed the town, is yet to be seen on the western side. On the East, a small lane is built upon it, and the ditch filled up, though it is still called the walls. Great part of the remains were levelled, or destroyed, in making the walks round the town about the year 1764 ; eighty-five feet of the wall were pulled down, and only seventy-seven left standing. The method of making them appears to have been, by building two parallel walls, and filling up the interval between them with hot cement or mortar, and with flint stones promiscuously used. The Roman walls enclosed an area of about eighty acres. In the back garden of the principal free school, was found a very beautiful and perfect bronze image of a Roman Mercury, seated on the fragment of a rock, about four inches and a half high ; and, at the

same time, a considerable fragment of a tessellated pavement. Poundberg, and Maiden Castle, as they are now called, are both extraordinary remains of Roman statues in this neighbourhood. Numberless tumuli are also thrown up all over the downs. These were antiquities, even in the times of the the Romans themselves. But the most valuable fragment, on these plains, is a Roman amphitheatre, which retains its complete form to this day. This amphitheatre, vulgarly called Manbury, is situated on a plain, in the open fields, about a quarter of a mile south-west from the walls of Dorchester, close by the Roman road, which runs thence to Weymouth. It is raised up the solid chalk, upon a level, and the jambs at the entrance are somewhat worn away. Half the work is about five feet and a half under the surface of the ground : the greater part of the chalk was dug out of the cavity within, and the rest fetched from elsewhere ; probably it was framed of solid chalk, cemented by mortar, made of burnt chalk, and covered with turf. This is artfully set on the top of a plain, declining to the north-east, whereby the rays of the sun, falling upon the ground hereabout, are thrown off to a distance by reflection ; and the upper end of the amphitheatre, for the greater part of the day, has the sun behind the spectators. The whole is delineated from four centres. In the ground it is a true circle (oval) ; but, upon the plain, became a

walk of eight feet broad, gradually ascending from the ends upon the longest diameter to its highest elevation, in the middle, upon the shortest diameter, where it reaches up the whole series of seats of the spectators; who, marching hence, distribute themselves therein from all sides, without hurry or tumult. On the top is a terrace of twelve feet, besides the parapet; outwardly five feet broad, and four high. There are three ways leading up to the terrace; one at the end, over the cavea, and one on each side, upon the shorter diameter, going from the elevated part of the circular work. Several horses abreast may go upon this, ascending by the ruins of the cavea. The receptacle of the wild beasts, gladiators, &c. is supposed to have been at the upper end, under the ascent to the terrace: there being vaults under that part of the body of the work. The area is, no doubt, exceedingly elevated, by manuring and ploughing for many years; yet it still preserves a concavity, for the descent from the entrance is very great, and you may go down as into a shallow pit. The middle part of it is now ten or twelve feet lower than the level part of the field; and that, especially about the entrance, is much lowered by ploughing; because the end of the circular end of the walk there, which should be equal with the ground, is a good deal above it, and has filled up the adjoining part of the area with its ruins. On the outside of the

upper end is a large round excrescence, a considerable way beyond the exterior verge, and regular in figure, which certainly has been somewhat appertaining to the work. On the shortest diameter, but towards the upper end, are two rising square plots, four feet above the level of the walk, or terrace, capable of holding twenty-four people each. There is a seeming irregularity of the terrace on both sides, at the lower end: for it is higher within than without; yet this produces no bad effect; for when you stand in the centre within, the whole surface of the terrace seems of one level; but, on the outside, the verge of the north-easterly part is sloped off gradually towards the entrance, where the declivity is conformable to it; hence the exterior contour appears of an equal height. The circular walks cut the whole breadth into two equal parts, upon the shortest diameter, probably, making an equal number of seats above and under it. Dr. Stukeley observes, "that this
 " amphitheatre is computed to consist of about
 " an acre of ground, and by an accurate admea-
 " surement, taken from Mr. Hutchins's history of
 " Dorset, it was found, that the greatest perpen-
 " dicular height of the rampart, above the level of
 " the area, was thirty feet; the external longest
 " diameter 343 feet 6 inches; the external short-
 " est diameter 339 feet 6 inches; the internal
 " longest diameter 218 feet; the internal short-

"est diameter 163 feet 6 inches; and the first
 "ascent from the area, to the greatest curve,
 "height, is 30 feet. The breadth of the side of
 "the work, or solid, taken upon the ground-plot,
 "is equal to one half of the longest diameter of
 "the area; or a fourth of the whole longest di-
 "ameter. Its perpendicular altitude, from the
 "top of the terrace, to the bottom of the area, is
 "a fourth of the longest diameter of the area.
 "In the middle of each side, is a cuneus, or par-
 "cel of seats, nearly 30 feet broad, just over the
 "more elevated part of the circular work, reach-
 "ing up to the terrace, which swells out above
 "the concavity of the whole, and answers to
 "the rising ground in the middle of the terrace.
 "Some years ago, a silver coin was ploughed up
 "here, which fell into the hands of Mr. Pownall, of
 "Lincoln: on the face was this inscription, IMP.
 "M. IVT. PHILLIPVS. AVG. on the reverse
 "LÆTAT. FVN. DAT. and a Genius of Fortune,
 "with a garland in her right hand, and the helm
 "of a ship in the left. This Emperor reigned in
 "the year 240: but the amphitheatre was pro-
 "bably made under the government of Agricola."
 The spectators that could be accommodated in the
 amphitheatre, were estimated, by Dr. Stukeley,
 to be about 12,060 in number; and when Mary
 Canning was burnt here, in the year 1705, for
 poisoning her husband, there were supposed to

have been present at the execution, 10,000 persons. Maiden Castle, one of the largest and most complete Roman camps in England, is about a mile south-west from Dorchester, on the right side of the road to Weymouth. It occupies the whole of the summit of a steep hill, comprising an area of nearly fifty acres. The form of this encampment is oval, surrounded by ditches, and ramparts ; the former of great depth, and the latter consequently very high. Near the south entrance is the mouth of a cavern, now choaked up. Its use has not been ascertained. The Roman Via Iceniana runs within a mile of Maiden Castle. Poundbury Castle is situated about half a mile west of Dorchester, close to the River Frome, and near to the Bridport Road. It is of considerably smaller dimensions than Maiden Castle, and is ascribed by Camden, Speed, and some other antiquaries, to the Danes, who besieged Dorchester, under King Sweyn.

While at Dorchester, we made an excursion to Lulworth Castle, about 12 miles distant. It is the seat of Thomas Welde, Esq. and situated about two miles from the sea, upon an eminence which commands fine views of the sea, and beautiful prospects of the surrounding country. The park is nearly four miles in circumference, and is completely walled round. The present mansion was begun in 1588, on the site of the ancient

castle, which was standing in the year 1146 : an ancestor of Mr. Welde, completed the building in 1641. “ Lulworth Castle is an exact cube of “ 80 feet, with a round tower at each corner, 30 “ feet in diameter, and rising 16 feet above the “ walls, which, as well as the towers, are embat- “ tled. The walls are 6 feet thick ; the offices “ are under ground, arched with stone. The “ house has three stories, but the towers four : in “ each front are three rows of four windows, and “ in the towers are four rows of three each, exclu- “ sive of the offices. The hall and dining room “ are large ; and the rooms are, in general, 18 feet “ high. In the apartments are some family por- “ traits, executed by the celebrated *Sir Peter* “ *Lely*. The principal front is on the East, and “ faced with Chilmark stone : before it was a “ large court, which is now laid into the lawn, “ leading to the land-place, which is guarded by a “ balustrade of stone, (which in the late Edward “ Welde’s time, only extended along the east front) “ called the Cloisters, because it was paved with “ the stones taken from the cloisters of Bindon “ Abbey. This has been continued by the present “ possessor along the north and south sides ; at “ the extremity of which it forms a terrace to the “ West, of the same height as itself. Over the “ doors are statues of two ancient Romans, in “ their gowns. On each side of the door, which

"is supported by pillars of the Ionic order, is a
 "large niche, and over them two shields, on
 "which are the arms of Welde, properly bla-
 "zoned. In the niches are the statues of Music,
 "and Painting." On the sea-coast, near Lul-
 worth Castle, is Lulworth Cove, a curious natural
 bason, into which the sea flows, through a space,
 between the surrounding rocks, sufficiently wide
 to admit vessels of nearly 100 tons burden. Dr.
 Maton describes this interesting place, in the fol-
 lowing words: "The rocks around it, rise to a
 "great height, particularly those opposite the
 "entrance, which are composed of a hard calca-
 "reous grit. Those nearer to the main sea, con-
 "sist of a shelly lime-stone. The rocks West of
 "the cove, have been undermined in a singular
 "manner by the sea; and there are large gro-
 "tesque caverns, through which it pours with an
 "awful roar. Immense masses seem just ready
 "to drop into the deep, exhibiting marks of some
 "wonderful convulsion. Not far from this place,
 "Mr. Welde has given refuge to the last remains
 "of the monks of La Trappe; a very extraordi-
 "nary set of men, and the most austere of any
 "Order known;—they are not allowed to speak
 "more than one sentence in the twenty-four
 "hours, and that is confined to the words, 'bro-
 "ther, we must die.'

Our next day's march was to Bridport, chiefly

through a bleak, open country, very hilly, but the roads good. Bridport is situated in a valley upon the river Brit, from which it takes its name. The town consists of three spacious streets, which, from their form, resemble the letter T. The market-house is a very handsome building, in the centre of the town, and erected, at a considerable expence, on the ruins of an old chapel, dedicated to St. Andrew. Formerly a priory stood near the bridge, at the east end of the town; it is now a dwelling-house, called St. John's. At the west end was an hospital; and, in various parts, there were several religious foundations, of which no remains now appear. The trade of Bridport consists, principally, in the manufacture of twine, fishing-nets, small cordage, and sail-cloth, of which large quantities are exported to America, and the West Indies: the number of inhabitants are estimated at 3117.

After leaving Bridport, we continued our route to Axminster, a large irregularly built town, on the river Axe. The manufacture of carpets is carried on here to a great extent; the mode of weaving is very different from that practised at other manufactories; the carpets are woven in one entire piece; several hands being employed in conjunction at the same loom, working the patterns with needles. The looms are of considerable dimensions, and the most beautiful Turkey and Persian carpets

are imitated with the greatest success. Axminster stands on the borders of Devonshire and Dorsetshire; it contains 2154 inhabitants. From Axminster we continued our march to Honiton, situated in a delightful vale, upon a rising ground, on the south side of the river Otta. The town principally consists of one long street, running from East to West, containing many good houses, mostly built since the fire, in 1765, which nearly destroyed the whole town. The church, originally a small chapel for mendicant friars, was enlarged in 1482; it is situated about half a mile from the town. The screen, that separates the chancel from the nave, is curious, and worthy of notice. The market is on Saturday, and has been held ever since the reign of King John, who appointed this day, instead of Sunday, on which it was anciently kept. The principal manufacture is that of lace, very large quantities of which are disposed of in the metropolis, from one shilling a yard, to five guineas and upwards. Five miles from Exeter, is Glast House, which, previous to the dissolution of monasteries, was a palace belonging to the bishops of Exeter. It is a large building, commanding extensive views of the surrounding country.

Our march from Honiton was very long, and the roads tolerably good; but the weather being fine, we arrived in reasonable time at Exeter.

The city of Exeter, the capital of Devonshire, is situated on the river Exe, 172 miles from London. It is a place of great antiquity, having been a British settlement long before the Roman invasion. In the east part of the city, is the Cathedral Church, surrounded by handsome buildings, founded by King Athelstan, in honour of St. Peter, and filled by monks, according to the history of the place. Afterwards, Edward the Confessor (the monks being removed to Westminster) placed here a bishop's see; transferring the sees of Cornwall and Crediton, and appointing Leofric, a Briton, first bishop; whose successor enlarged the church, with buildings and revenues. This city has, from time to time, been harrassed by various calamities: first by the fury of the Danes, in 875; but most of all by Suene, the Dane, in 1003, through the treachery of Hugh, its Norman Governor: being levelled with the ground, from the east to the west gate. It had scarce recovered itself, when the Conqueror closely besieged it; at which time the inhabitants, not content with shutting their gates against him, insulted him with reproachful language; but on the falling down of part of the wall, which the historians of that time ascribe to the hand of Heaven, it presently surrendered. The north and east gates have been removed, in order to widen the entrances into the city. The interior arch of the south gate, Dr. Stukeley sup-

posed to have been of Roman workmanship. This and the west gate, still continue.

The City of Exeter is very pleasantly situated upon a hill, on the east side of the river Exe, which flows round the south-west side of the town. The cleanliness and salubrity of the situation are much promoted, by the ground being high through the middle of the town, sloping off on every side; the ground again rising to the North and East of the city, to a considerable degree of elevation; whence the views are particularly beautiful. The principal street has an ancient appearance, but several handsome buildings have been erected within these few years. Among the ancient buildings of Exeter, the venerable and magnificent Cathedral is entitled to our first attention. It was begun by Leofric, the first Bishop of Exeter, in the eleventh century, and the work continued until its completion, by his immediate successor, particularly by William Warburton, the third bishop, (who was a Norman, and had been chaplain to the Conqueror) and his two sons William and Henry. This prelate considerably enlarged the plan of the Cathedral, and laid the foundation of the present choir; and to him the towers, yet remaining, are to be ascribed. The building received great damage during the siege of Exeter, by King Stephen, in 1138, when it was plundered and burnt. From the beginning of the middle of

the fifteenth century, 100*l.* per annum, was expended on this work; and if we allow the value of money to be as ten to one, compared with the present time, (and I think it cannot be estimated at less) the yearly amount will be 1000*l.* per annum. In the description of the Cathedral, published by the Society of Antiquarians, this beautiful piece of work is thus mentioned: "It is divided into three parts, separated, in some degree, by two projecting parts, or buttresses; but both of them comprehended in the regular design. In the centre, is the principal entrance into the church; and on the right of it, are the small windows of Bishop Grandison's chapel: in the two other divisions, are the small entrances, which differ in their form. The angles, on each extremity of the screen, are different; the principal parts of it, are a plinth, with mouldings, on which rises a regular number of divisions, separated by small regular buttresses, enriched. Each division contains two tier of niches: the lower one has a pedestal of three sides, with pannels, and embattled at top; from which issue angels, either placed against, or embracing, small clusters or columns. They display an elegant variety of attitudes, &c. On the pedestals of the small windows, there is but one column, though there are more capitals, corresponding with the rest of the several capitals,

“ which support the assemblage of royal person-
 “ ages, who are seated, some in their robes, and
 “ some in splendid armour. Those statues on the
 “ buttresses, which are standing, are religious ; the
 “ one that is perfect, on the right, is a bishop.
 “ Over the entrance of the left part of the screen,
 “ are three of the cardinal virtues ; the fourth is des-
 “ troyed. The first, from the scales, Justice ; the
 “ second, from the lance and shield, Fortitude ; the
 “ third, from the religious dress, and the heart in
 “ her hands, Discipline : they have each a crown
 “ on their heads, and are trampling under their feet,
 “ prostrate figures, emblematic of their opposite
 “ vices. In the spandrels of the arch of the prin-
 “ cipal entrance, are four angels reposing ; and in
 “ four small niches, on the side of the architraves,
 “ are small statues of royal personages, seated.
 “ Over the entrance of the third part, issue from
 “ small ornamented brackets, two royal personages,
 “ and between them a griffin. On the returns, or
 “ sides of the buttress, are four more royal persons.”
 The length of the whole church is 390 feet, and
 its breadth 75. The stones, (of which the walls of
 this noble edifice were principally built,) according
 to Bishop Lyttleton, came from Bere, near Cully-
 ton, in Devonshire ; the vaulting stone, of which
 the roof is composed, from Silverton, in the same
 county ; the pavement of the choir, from Caen,
 by sea, to Topsham. The vestry belonging to

St. Mary's chapel, rebuilt in **Henry IV.'s** time, of **Worcester** stone, all which appears by the fabric rolls. The thin fine pillars, which are seen in every part of the church, and idly supposed to be artificial composition, came from the Isle of Purbeck, in Dorset. There are some specimens of painted glass in the windows of the cathedral, which are very large, and of uniform shape. The east and west windows, in particular, are remarkably fine; the west window is modern. The organ is supposed to be one of the finest in England, and is very large; there is one pipe fifteen inches in diameter. It was built by John Loosemore, in 1665, and has since been considerably improved by Jordan and Meehan. Bishop Courtney, to whom the church is indebted for a curious astronomical clock under the north tower, also gave the great Peter Bell, which was brought from Landaff, where it went by that name; said by Prince, to weigh 12,500 pounds, and is still suspended at the very top of the north tower. Among other curious tombs and monumental inscriptions in this cathedral, are those to the memory of Humphrey de Bohun, Earl of Hertford and Essex, Hugh Courtney, Earl of Devon; Margaret, his wife, daughter of the above Earl; Philip Courtney, their son; and many other illustrious and private persons. In the south aisle of the choir, is the following inscription: "To the in-

“mory of Laura, wife of George Ferdinand Lord
 “Southampton.” On her tomb is this epitaph ;

“ Farewel, dear shade!—but let this marble tell,
 “ What heav’nly worth in youth and beauty fell—
 “ With ev’ry virtue blest, whate’er thy lot,
 “ To charm a court, or dignify a cot ;
 “ In each relation shone thy varied life,
 “ Of daughter, sister, mother, friend, and wife.
 “ Seen, with delight, in Fortune’s golden ray,
 “ Suff’ring, remain’d to grace thy parting day :
 “ When smiling Languor spoke the candid soul ;
 “ And Patience check’d the sigh Affection stole ;
 “ The gifts of Heav’n, in piety confess’d,
 “ Calmly resign’d, and every plaint suppress’d ;
 “ The consort’s faith, the parent’s tender care,
 “ Point the last look, and breathe the dying pray’r.”

Another in the nave, near the west door : “ To
 “ the memory of Mrs. Mary Irvine, widow of
 “ Lieutenant Colonel Irvine.

“ Though sacred Friendship deems the fate severe,
 “ And fond Affection drops a silent tear ;
 “ Though, childless now, desponding parents sigh,
 “ Pour the sad plaint, and turn the streaming eye
 “ To thy cold grave—yet o’er each aching breast
 “ Meek Resignation breathes the balm of rest ;
 “ Religion whispers peace, amidst the gloom,
 “ While pale Affliction, musing o’er the tomb,
 “ Submits, and lowly bends to Heav’n’s high will ;
 “ Hush’d ev’ry plaint, and ev’ry murmur still.
 “ Tho’ all lament thy blooming graces, fled,
 “ And weep for beauty, mould’ring with the dead ;
 “ Thy virtues still the kindred wish shall raise,
 “ To meet, with thee, thy God, and hymn thy praise. ”

There are fifteen churches within the walls of Exeter, besides the cathedral; and four in the suburbs: these are small, and do not deserve particular notice. There are also several dissenting meeting houses, and a Jews' synagogue. The city and suburbs of Exeter occupy a space of ground of about a mile and three quarters in length, and one mile in breadth. In the year 1769, the walls were entire; but many parts have been since destroyed. The remains of Rougemont, once the seat of the West Saxon kings, and since of the dukes of Exeter, are to be seen in the highest part of the city, on the north side. Grafton, in his Chronicle, says, "This building was the work of Julius Cesar. Rougemont Castle held out for some time against the Conqueror; but a part of the wall falling down, it was surrendered at discretion. William contented himself with only altering the gates of the castle, as a mark of its being subdued; at the same time he either rebuilt, or much repaired, the whole edifice, and bestowed it on Baldwin de Briono, husband of Albreda, his neice, whose descendants, by the female line, enjoyed it, together with the office of the sheriff of Devon, which seems to have been annexed to it, till the 14th of Henry III. *anno* 1230; when that Prince resumed into his own hands sundry castles and forts in his realm dispossessed Robert de Court-

"ney ; in whose family it had been for three gene-
 "rations. In the reign of Henry IV. John Hol-
 "land, Duke of Exeter, had a fine mansion within
 "that castle, of which no traces are now remain-
 "ing. The city of Exeter being visited in 1483,
 "by King Richard III. he was, during his stay,
 "nobly entertained by the Corporation. On see-
 "ing this castle, he commended it highly, both for
 "the strength and beauty of its situation ; but,
 "hearing it was named Rougemont, which, from
 "the similarity of the sound, mistaking it for
 "Richmond, he suddenly grew sad, saying, the
 "end of his days approached ; a prophecy having
 "declared that he should not survive the sight of
 "Richmond." In 1588, at the Lent assizes, held
 at this place, the Judge, eight justices, and eleven
 out of twelve of the jurymen, fell victims to an
 infectious distemper, supposed to have originated
 among some Portuguese prisoners of war, who had
 been confined in the castle. There is a curious
 ancient building in Water-lane, supposed by Du-
 carrel, in his Anglo Norman Antiquities, to have
 been the first Christian church in Exeter. It
 appears to be of the same stile of architecture,
 and of equal antiquity with the south gate. The
 Bishop of Exeter's palace, on the south-east side
 of the cathedral, is an ancient and very respectable
 building, supposed to have been either built or
 enlarged by Bishop Courtney, in the reign of

Edward IV. This bishop's arms, with those of England, and the badge of St. Anthony, are emblazoned over a curious chimney-piece in the hall, and have been presented to the public in an engraving published by the society of antiquaries.

In the year 1675, a canal was cut from Topsham to the city; and, about twenty years afterwards, by the construction of the present haven, and by the means of sluices and flood gates, vessels of large burthen are able to come up to the quay, close to the walls of the city. The new bridge, over the Exe, at the west entrance of the city, is very handsomely built of stone, at the expence of 20,000*l.* owing, in a great measure, to the difficulty encountered in the rapidity of the stream. It has been built about thirty years, after several prior unsuccessful attempts. The theatre, and a small pile of building called the Circus, are erected on the spot, in the south-east quarter of the city, where formerly stood an ancient building, called Bedford House, wherein the Princess Henrietta was born. There are several literary societies, and many excellent libraries open to the public. Assemblies and balls are frequent, and well attended; and the various watering-places, and tea-gardens, in the neighbourhood, contribute towards the amusement and entertainment of the inhabitants. On the north-side of the city, behind the county session's house, is a most beautiful

promenade, called the Northern Hay, very justly the pride of the citizens, and the admiration of strangers. On Southern Hay is the Devon and Exeter Hospital, a spacious building, erected in the year 1741, and since supported by voluntary subscription. The number of inhabitants, exclusive of strangers, is estimated at 20,000.

Provisions are so cheap here, that our mess costs us only eight shillings a week ; and lodgings are equally reasonable. We have had rain almost every day since our arrival, and the fogs were so thick in November, that it was hardly possible to read at noon day. I have got acquainted with the two Miss Bradfords, very lively pleasant girls, and remarkable for their wit and repartee ; they frequently visit the different watering places, and as their fortune is too limited to afford a servant, one only goes into public, and the other appears as the servant ; at the next place they visit, they exchange characters, and so on. A little *jeu d'esprit* was handed about, which was made by one of these young ladies, on a captain of the light company of the 70th regiment, who was engaged to dance with a Mrs. Hope, wife to Capt. Hope, of the navy ; and the lady being one of the most fashionable belles in Exeter, the dancing did not commence till the Captain came to the assembly, which was not till late in the evening. The following were some of the lines :—

- " **Fie! gallant Captain! fie! for shame!**
 " **A beau, a captain, thus to blame!**
 " **A beau to sit, from three till nine,**
 " **Quaffing the sutler's muddy wine!**
 " **Prefer potation at the mess,**
 " **To belles in all the pride of dress!**
 " **Prefer to hear the frequent call**
 " **Of t'other bottle, to the ball!**
 " **Where was thy wish to sport thy shape,**
 " **Thy whisker'd cheek, and feather'd cap?**
 " **Unlucky beau! how blind to fate!**
 " **Thou knew'st not who did for thee wait:**
 " **A lady, clad in gay attire,**
 " **Would flirt with none but thee, her squire;**
 " **Music and all were at a stand,**
 " **To thee alone she'd give her hand;**
 " **Go curse thy stars, or buy a rope,—**
 " **Had'st thou been there she'd giv'n thee HOPE."**

A singular instance of female generosity occurred here to an officer of the 20th regiment, who could only shew himself on a Sunday; he was one day surprized, by a servant in livery putting a note into his hand, which, on opening, he found to contain a bank note, for 100*l.* and expressing a hope, that this would free him from all his difficulties. The rich old lady, who wrote it, hinted to him, that he might repay the money in whatever manner he thought proper; the gentleman took the hint, made fierce love to the old lady's cash, and married her in a fortnight after.

Our soldiers and the inhabitants, having had many quarrels; and the magistrates taking serious,

notice of it, we were ordered to march from Exeter for Plymouth.

We marched out of Exeter, without colours flying, bayonets fixed, or music playing; and not a soul following the regiment, except one desolate female, whom the soldiers called "jolly rags." Our first day's march was to Chudleigh, a small, but neat, town. The bishops of Exeter had formerly a magnificent palace in the neighbourhood; of which, there are still some remains. The country, near Chudleigh, has always been famous for its cider.

Ashburton was our next day's route. This town consists of one long street: the river Dart is half a mile distant. The manufacture of serge is carried on to a very considerable extent here; and a market is held once a week, for the sale of wool and yarn. The church is a handsome building, with a tower, ninety feet high, terminated by a small spire. The chancel contains several stalls, the same as collegiate churches; and in one part is a curious memorial, recording that, in the year 1754, the representatives of the borough chose to express their thanks to their constituents, by purchasing an estate for educating the boys of the borough—an example of patriotism, which, we believe, has never been followed.

At the distance of eleven miles from Plymouth, is the picturesque village of Ivy Bridge. beauti-

fully situated in a romantic dell ; at the bottom of which runs the river Erme, over which is a bridge, of one arch, covered with ivy, whence is derived the name of the place. We marched into Plymouth Dock Barracks, on the 22d June 1789. The town of Plymouth is situated upon a point of land, at the mouth of the river Tamar, and the Plym, in a bay of the English Channel, called Plymouth Sound. The mouth of the Tamar is called Hamoaze ; and the mouth of the Plym, Catwater. In the reign of Edward III. the town became much enlarged, and improved, by the care and management of the then Prior of Plympton, who granted building leases, for small fines ; and the advantages of the situation began to be so apparent, as to excite the jealousy of the French, who, with a considerable force, attempted to surprize, and destroy the town by fire. They were driven back, however, with the loss of 500 men, by Hugh Courtenay, Earl of Devonshire, assisted by the neighbouring gentry, and their vassals. The French were more successful in a second attempt, made in the sixth year of Henry IV. They landed near the town, at a place, now called Briton's Side, (the French soldiers being chiefly natives of Britany,) and burnt upwards of 600 houses, before any effectual resistance could be made. They were at length compelled to retire to their ships, after attempting, in vain, to destroy

the castle, and higher part of the town. This misfortune proved so ruinous, that the town, once more became a mere fishing village, until the reign of Henry VI. when it was again indebted to the Prior of Plympton for its revival into consequence. He rebuilt many houses at his own expence, and granted many privileges, and leases, at small fines, to new settlers; by which means, the town acquired a considerable addition to the number of its inhabitants. About the year 1439, in the reign of Henry VI. the town was incorporated by the style and title of the Mayor and Commonalty of Plymouth, and was divided into four wards. In the time of Queen Elizabeth, a new charter was obtained for the town, by the celebrated Sir Francis Drake, confirming all the former charters; and more particularly defining the corporation, by the stile and title of mayor, recorder, town clerk, and twelve magistrates, or aldermen; assisted, according to a provision in the charter, by 24 common council-men, selected from the body of the commonalty, or freemen of the borough. The inhabitants of Plymouth were still further benefited, in the noble undertaking, by Sir Francis Drake, entirely at his own cost, in bringing a stream of water to the town, from the springs of Dartmoor, by a winding channel, of nearly 24 miles in length, upon which he also erected various mills for the use of the town. The water is

conveyed to all the houses, by leaden pipes, from a reservoir above the town, on the proprietor, or leasee, paying the mayor and commonalty, a fine of three guineas and a half, for a lease of twenty-one years, and a quit rent, annually, of twelve shillings. Persons who use more water than private families, pay one pound four shillings, *per annum*; and brewers, 2*l.* 8*s.* *per annum*; as Sir Francis Drake vested the property in the mayor and commonalty of that day, and their successors, for ever. The lessees for the water pay also for the cost of laying down the pipes.

In 1643, the inhabitants adhered to the parliament, and defended the town, for several months, against the King's forces, under Prince Maurice, who besieged it, from September till the close of the year, without success, when they were relieved by the approach of the Parliamentary Army, under the command of the Earl of Essex. After the Restoration, Charles II. visited Plymouth, in the year 1670, and received a purse, containing 150 broad pieces, as a present from the corporation. Opposite to the town, and in the middle of the harbour, is a small island, called St. Nicholas. It is surrounded with rocks, and has a strong castle, and fortifications, with furnaces for heating balls, upon it. These fortifications command the entrance into Hamoaze and Catwater. On the opposite shore, over against St. Nicholas Island, is the

the citadel of Plymouth, erected in the reign of Charles II. The walls of this citadel are three quarters of a mile in circumference, and fortified with five regular bastions, on which and the curtains, are mounted 165 large pieces of ordnance. The citadel is surrounded with a deep ditch, out of which all the stone used for the works was dug. There is also a battery of large canon, lying almost level with the water's edge, and called the Old Fort. The Victualling-Office is near the citadel, and comprises an extensive range of buildings, in which are the ovens, for supplying the navy with bread. There are only two bake-houses, each containing four ovens, which are heated eight times a day, baking, during the day, a sufficient quantity of bread for 16,000 men. The flour, which is stored in the upper stories of the bakehouses, descends through a trunk in each, immediately into the hands of the workmen.

There are two large churches in Plymouth: St. Andrew's, and Charles' Church, so called from being consecrated to the memory of Charles I. The former is an ancient building, of a nave, side aisles, and chancel; with a tower at the west end, ornamented with pinnacles. In this church are several curious and ancient monuments. There are meeting-houses, for dissenters of all denominations; and a Synagogue for the Jews. The Theatre is a large and handsome building. The

markets, of which there are three, weekly, are abundantly supplied, particularly with fish. The Royal Hospital is an extensive building, provided with every convenience, for the relief and comfort of the sick and hurt seamen, and marines. The number of inhabitants are computed at 20,000. Plymouth Dock is situated at the mouth of the Tamar, upon that part of it called Hamoaze. It was, in the reign of William III. first designed to make a wet and dry dock here: there have been added several others, with every convenience for building and repairing ships, hewn out of a mine of slate, and lined with Portland stone. After the construction of the docks, store-houses were built for the arms, rigging, sails, &c. with houses for the different officers and artificers, of every description to live in; also extensive barracks, and a military hospital: all which, with a great number of houses occupied, by tradesmen and private individuals, have rendered the Dock nearly as large as Plymouth, to which indeed it appears to belong, being completely connected by the village of Stonehouse, which is a very populous and improving place, containing no less than 3407 inhabitants, and extending for a considerable distance between Plymouth and the Dock. The Marine Barracks are very extensive; a fine pile of buildings, composed of the moor-stone, or granite, on the east side of Plymouth. Stonehouse bridge, on the

principal avenue between Plymouth and Dock, was erected at the joint expence of the Earl of Mount Edgecumbe, and Sir John St. Aubyn, Bart. It consists of one handsome arch, built of stone. Foot passengers, horsemen, and carriages, pay a toll at this bridge, the rent of which is estimated at about five hundred pounds *per annum*. The town of Dock, the village of Stoke, Maurice Town, the dock yard, the gun-wharf, military hospital, and other buildings, are comprehended in the manor, and parish, of Stoke Damerel, which contains one thousand, six hundred acres of land, the property of Sir John St. Aubyn; with the exception of the glebe, the tenements of Sevilly and Bodd, and that part occupied by government. The manor has the privilege of a court leet, and court baron, which are held in the town of Dock. The number of houses in Dock must be 3000, all built by the inhabitants, upon leases of ninety-nine years, granted by the lord of the manor, determinable by the death of three lives, nominated by the lessee, and subject to a small annual quit rent of a few shillings, with a heriot, double the quit rent, on the death of each life. From Dock, there is a ferry over the Tamar, called the Crumble passage, to Mount Edgecumbe, in the parish of Matner; which, though joined to a part of Cornwall, is itself in Devonshire. On this spot, is the fine seat of the Earl of Mount Edgecumbe: nothing can

exceed the beauty of the situation, or the prospects it commands. The grounds, which are finely covered with wood, are about three miles in circumference, and include the whole peninsula, formed by the Tamar and its branches, on one side; and the sea on the other. About three miles from Plymouth, is Saltrain, the magnificent seat of Lord Boringdon, and the largest mansion in the county. I visited the little town of Fowey, said to have been, in former times, a place of great consequence, as a naval station. The harbour is spacious, but the port and castle are in ruins. During the month of August, I made an excursion to Totness, supposed to be one of the most ancient towns in the kingdom. Leland mentions, that the Roman fossway extending from North to South, through Devonshire and Somersetshire, began here. Nothing can exceed the beauty of the situation of the town; from the margin of the river Dart, it climbs the steep acclivity of a hill, and stretches itself along its brow, commanding a view of the winding stream, and the country in its vicinity; but sheltered, at the same time, by higher grounds, on every side. The piazzas in front of the houses, in some part of the upper town, and the high stories projecting over the lower ones, are manifest proofs of its antiquity; a claim which is strengthened by the keep of its castle; a very large circular building, turreted,

rising from an immense artificial mound. The town consists of one street, three quarters of a mile long, terminated on the East by a bridge over the Dart. The number of inhabitants is about 2500 ; a great part of whom are employed in the woollen manufacture. From Totness, we went to Shaldon. Teignmouth, a very fashionable watering place is more visited, perhaps, than any other upon the coast ; the town is bounded on the West, North, and East, by the parishes of Bishops Teignton and Dawlish ; and on the South, by the English Channel and the river Teign. The town is divided, by a small brook, called the Tame, into two parishes, called East and West Teignmouth. The latter parish is a manor of itself, and belongs to Lord Clifford. East Teignmouth comprizes the manor of that name, or Teignmouth Courtenay ; which belongs to Lord Courtenay. The dean and chapter of Exeter have also a manor in East Teignmouth ; and they are the Lords paramount ; Lord Courtenay being the puisne Lord. The Rev. Mr. Warner, in his walk through the western counties, gives the following description of Teignmouth : “ Immediately in front, (of the town) the “ broad interminable ocean spreads its ever-vary-
 “ ing expanse : “ to the right, a river, wide and ma-
 “ jestic, rolling its waters, between gently rising,
 “ and well-wooded hills, stretches for several
 “ miles, and is terminated by the black sides, and

“rocky summits of Dartmoor, and to the left, a
 “long range of dark, arenaceous cliffs present
 “themselves, full of caverns and recesses, and
 “finishing in a rocky craig, of a similar substance,
 “and appearance, and of a most grotesque, and
 “fantastic form. Various conveniences also com-
 “bine, to render this a most desirable summer
 “residence. The bathing is particularly good ;
 “the machines well contrived; the lodging houses
 “pleasantly situated; and the inhabitants, by some
 “excellent local regulations, supplied with plenty
 “of fine fish, caught on the shore, before any of it
 “is sold to the dealers, who come to purchase it.
 “The number of inhabitants in both parishes is
 “about 1850.”

Teignmouth is a place of great antiquity, and is
 remarkable for the landing of the Danes in 970 ;
 in their first expedition against England. In the
 reign of Queen Anne, a great part of the town
 was burnt by the French. The inhabitants, how-
 ever, by means of a brief, were soon after enabled
 to re-build one of their streets ; which they called
 French Street, in memory of the calamity. The
 principal company who visit Teignmouth, as a
 watering place, resort to East Teignmouth, where
 the theatre and public rooms are situated. The
 promenade, which leads from the public rooms
 towards the South, over an extensive flat, called
 the Dan, is rendered extremely pleasing, by the

beautiful scenery of the neighbourhood. Salmon, salmon peal, sea and river trout, whiting, mackerel, and many other kinds of fish, are taken in great plenty here. Shaldon, a small village, opposite Teignmouth, across the Teign, nearly under the promontory, called the Ness, has lately become much frequented, in the summer, by families, visiting the watering places on this coast. It has a chapel, erected 140 years ago, most beautifully situated a little above the river, about three quarters of a mile from the hamlet, at the end of a walk, through a grove of trees. This agreeable place is the property of Lord Clifford.

We proceeded to Exeter, to visit some of our old friends; having been quite delighted with our tour. We called upon our lively friends, the Misses Bradford, where we were invited to drink tea, and spend the evening. We sat down to a very neat and genteel supper. Mirth and wit flew about as quick as the piercing black eyes of Miss Jane Bradford did, to find out a succession of amusement for her guests; nor did we hasten to quit such pleasant society, until daylight had proclaimed itself at the windows. From Exeter we determined to continue our tour, and proceeded to Barnstaple, which we found situated on the east side of the river Taw, in a broad and fertile vale. It is a very ancient place; and the baize, silk stockings, and waistcoat manufactories, give great

life to the town. Besides this source of wealth and population, the pleasing character of the country around, and the comparative cheapness of this part of England, have added to its inhabitants, by inducing many independent families to settle here; a circumstance that renders Barnstaple by far the most genteel town in North Devon. There are balls every fortnight, and a regular theatre; and nothing is wanting to render it completely agreeable, but a good pavement; the streets being now studded with little oval pebbles. A noble quay stretches along the river side, to a great extent, terminated at one end by a handsome piazza; over the centre of which, is the statue of Queen Anne. Over the river Taw is a handsome stone bridge, of sixteen arches, very similar to that of Biddeford. John Gay, the poet, was a native of this place, and educated at the grammar school; he died in 1732, aged 44 years. There is a pleasant walk on the side of the town next the river, called the Northern Hay, between a double row of trees. The number of inhabitants is about 4000.

We went on to Ilfracombe. On the left of the road there are several villas, beautifully situated upon the eastern bank of the Taw, within a few miles of Barnstaple; but, at the distance of four miles, you get on a black heath, or common, and the road continues on it, until you arrive at Ilfracombe. This is the most northerly town in

Devonshire, deriving its chief consequence from the peculiar situation and safety of its harbour, which is, perhaps, more indebted to nature than art for its particular advantages; the inner bason being almost wholly formed by the rocks, which surround and defend it. Upon one of these rocks, next the sea, rising nearly to a point, is erected a light-house, which has very much the appearance of a small church. A number of good houses, chiefly for the accommodation of strangers, in the summer season, range along the side of the harbour; and the remainder of the town stretches for a mile in length to the westward of it. A pebbly shore in the same direction, with some good machines, afford convenient bathing. There is a packet which sails from this place every day, if the wind permit, to Swansea, in South Wales: the cabin passengers pay 10s. 6d. for very good accommodation. We continued our route to **Bideford**, a small sea-port town, on the river **Torridge**. The greatest part of the town is on the western side of the river; a small part on the east side; between both there is a communication, by a bridge of twenty-four arches. A great quantity of earthen ware is made here, which is sent, both by sea and land, to many parts of the kingdom. A great quantity of oak bark is also exported to Ireland and Scotland. We next proceeded to **Launceston**, the county town of Cornwall. It is

a miserable filthy place, and disgusted us so much, that we determined not to proceed farther into Cornwall, but to return immediately to Plymouth.

On the 22d of December 1791, we embarked for Cork; but, from storms, contrary winds, and a miserable transport, we did not arrive till the 18th of January 1792. On landing, at Passage, one of the boat-men asked us for some beer, which having given him, he said, "and plaize your honour may I warm it?" I replied, "certainly, if you like it better;" but I soon found that his mode of warming it was with a naggin of whiskey. We were fortunate in getting good lodgings, in Sullivan's Quay; the regiment being in very bad barracks, and the lane leading to them, a den of all imaginable nuisances. The lower class of women here are a disgrace to human nature. The weather has been extremely bad, rain having fallen almost every day for these five weeks. There are continual riots here. On the 9th April, being on the main guard, I was turned out more than a dozen times to quell different disturbances. The officers guard room had been elegantly furnished by the Corporation of the city; but, to the disgrace of the officers, in their frolics, they have destroyed nearly the whole of it, including a beautiful and valuable pier glass, which reached from the top to the bottom of the large guard room. Cork is the capital city of the county of Cork, situated

in the province of Munster, on the river Lee. It is considered the second city in the kingdom. A great trade is carried on here, particularly in provisions; a great part of the salt beef, for the British navy, being prepared here. It is the see of a bishop; and its harbour is excellent. The country, round Cork, is extremely pleasant, and the prospects delightful; but the city is much disfigured by low filthy hovels, worse than our pigsties in England; even the country houses, farms, &c. are kept in a very slovenly manner. The Irish ladies are, in general, tall and well made; and many beautiful females are seen in the streets of this city. They are lively and unreserved, and their manners more open and free than the English girls; they all dance well; and, in this place, every fashionable lass plays on the piano; but many of them are rather deficient in more useful and solid acquirements. One very rainy, dark night, I was roused out of my sleep by a drunken fellow, under my window, brawling out for Father Fay; I threw the contents of a wash-hand bason on him, and the fellow made me laugh afterwards, by saying, "Och! honey, and won't you give me 'something to drink after dat?" for his good humour, I filled a small bottle with some whiskey, and let it down by a string to him; this pleased him so much, that, in spite of the rain, he continued for some time singing away merrily; Father Fay

having been quite forgotten. In the middle of June the Cork belles transferred their promenade, from the North and South Parades, to a mall, under some fine trees, a little distance out of town. Gaming is much in fashion here; guinea Vingt-Un and Brag are very common, at their evening parties. The other morning, as I was crossing the street, I heard the town major (Colthurst) offer a bet of three to one, on a relation of his, who that morning had gone out to fight a duel with a lawyer of the town. These matters are managed here with all the *sang froid* imaginable. I have seen two thousand spectators at a duel, in this country; and when one of the parties had fallen, the crowd would cheer the conqueror. Next to fighting, drinking is the most fashionable amusement here. At every dinner party, to which you are invited, you must lay your account with swallowing from two to three bottles of port; and if you escape without having a quarrel on your hands, you are very fortunate. It is really wonderful, that in a country, where you meet with so many elegant gentlemanlike men, these barbarous customs should prevail. Certainly the universe does not produce a more delightful and entertaining companion than a well-bred Irishman; his spirits are naturally good, his manners full of openness and urbanity, and the circumstance of your being a stranger, gives you a claim upon his purse and personal exertions.

On the 16th of November, the regiment received a route for Limerick. Wishing for leave of absence, I applied accordingly, when the commanding officer informed me, that every officer must march with his company; this I thought perfectly right, but, the next day, found he had given leave to two officers, who had scarcely ever done a day's duty with the regiment. This irritated me so much, that I gave in my resignation, to go on half-pay without any difference; and on the 23d of December 1792, I arrived in London; my own master. I soon became tired of London, and the expenses of a town life; and having accidentally met with an old brother officer, who was going to the North of England, I agreed to accompany him; and, in the beginning of July 1794, we embarked on board a vessel, bound for Whitehaven, in Cumberland. The voyage was tedious; but, the weather being fine, it was not unpleasant.

In the year 1566 the town of Whitehaven is said to have had only six houses; but, encouraged and supported by the Lowther family, it has become very considerable, through the coal trade, which is so much increased of late, that it is the most eminent port in England for that article; next to Newcastle. It is a regular, well built town, about one-third larger than the city of Carlisle, but containing three times the number of inhabitants.

There are upwards of 200 sail of ships at a time, which go from this place to Dublin, laden with coals. Here are three churches: St. James's, Trinity, and Hold Church; also meeting-houses for Methodists, Quakers, and Presbyterians: a dispensary, charity school, &c. Besides the extensive coal mines in the neighbourhood, there are several copperas works. On the old quay is erected a light house; and the entrance of the harbour is defended by a sort of half-moon battery. This port has likewise a custom house; with regular officers attached to it. It contains 8742 inhabitants. In March 1793, this town suffered by a storm, when the tide rose six feet above its usual height; and, in the American war, Paul Jones landed here, spiked up the guns, and set fire to two ships in the docks; but, by the vigilance of the inhabitants, there was little damage done; and he was forced to retreat. The coal mines near Whitehaven are, perhaps, the most extraordinary of any in the known world. The principal entrance into those mines, for men and horses, is by an opening at the bottom of a hill, through a long passage, hewn in the rock, which, by a steep descent, leads down to the lowest vein of the coal. The greatest part of this descent is through spacious galleries, which continually intersect other galleries; all the coal being cut away, except large pillars, which, in deep parts of the mine, are three

yards high, and about twelve yards square at the base; such great strength being there required to support the ponderous roof. The mines are sunk to the depth of 130 fathoms, and are extended under the sea, to places where above them is sufficient depth of water for ships of large burthen. The late Lord Lonsdale declared, that it was his intention to carry on his coal mines under the sea until he reached the Irish shore; and that he would ruin the government packets, by driving a coach to Ireland. I have been informed that he had actually proceeded seven miles under the sea, in a direct line for the Irish coast.

These are the deepest coal mines that have hitherto been wrought; and, perhaps, the mines have not in any other part of the globe penetrated to so great a depth, below the surface of the sea; the very deep mines in Hungary, Peru, and elsewhere, being situated in mountainous countries, where the surface of the earth is elevated to a great height above the level of the ocean. There are here, three strata of coal, which lie at a considerable distance, one above another; and there is a communication, by pits, between one of these parallel strata and another. The vein of coal is not always regularly continued in the same inclined plane; but, in lieu thereof, the miners meet with hard rock, which interrupts their farther progress in a straight line. At such places there seem to

have been breaks in the earth, from the surface downward; one part of the earth appearing to have sunk down, while the part adjoining has remained in its ancient situation. Those who have the direction of these deep and extensive works, are obliged, with great art and care, to keep them continually ventilated, by perpetual currents of fresh air, which afford the miners a constant supply of that vital fluid, and expel out of the mines, damps, and other noxious exhalations, together with such other burnt and foul air, as is become poisonous, and unfit for respiration. In some works, which are not continually ventilated with currents of fresh air, large quantities of these damps are frequently collected; and they often remain for a long time without doing any mischief; but when, by some accident, they are set on fire, they then produce dreadful explosions, and are very destructive to the miners: and, bursting out of the pits with great violence, like the fiery eruptions from burning mountains, force along with them ponderous bodies, to a great height, in the air. The coal in these mines has been several times set on fire, by the fulminating damp, and has continued burning for many months, until large streams of water were conducted into the mines, and suffered to fill those parts where the coal was on fire. By such fires, several collieries have been entirely destroyed; of which there are instan-

ces near Newcastle ; in other parts of England, and in the county of Fife, in Scotland : in some of which places, the fire has continued burning for ages. *The late Mr. Spedding, who was the great engineer of these works, having observed, that the fulminating damp could only be kindled by flame, and that it was not liable to be set on fire by red-hot iron, nor by the sparks produced by the collision of flint and steel, invented a machine, in which, while a steel wheel is rapidly turned round, and flints being applied thereto, great plenty of fire sparks are emitted, which afford the miners such a light, as enables them to carry on their works in a close place, where the flame of a candle, or a lamp, would occasion dreadful explosions. Without some invention of this sort, the working of these mines, so greatly annoyed with these inflammable damp, would, long ago, have been impracticable. This invention has, however, been since proved, not to be an effectual preservative ; and the ingenious inventor lost his life, by the explosion of one of those damp, whose destructive effects, he had so sedulously attempted to prevent. But fewer mines have been ruined by fires than by inundations ; and here, that noble invention, the fire engine, displays its beneficial effects. It appears, from pretty exact calculations, that it would require about 550 men, or a power equal to that of 110 horses, to work the pumps of one of the

largest fire engines now in use; and thrice that number of men, to keep an engine of this size constantly at work. There are four fire-engines belonging to this colliery; which, when all are at work, discharge from it about 1278 gallons every minute.

This town suffers much from the smoke and dust of the coal mines; for it lies so low, that only one particular wind can drive the smoke from the town. The streets are handsome, and well paved, but left in a very dirty state; as is, also, the road leading to the north wall, a fine healthy walk, near the town. Lord Lonsdale has erected a very large range of buildings here, for electioneering purposes, which are now allowed to go to decay, as he will not suffer any one to repair them, or to live in them. While I was at this place, a poor, deaf old man was killed, by some mischievous boys letting one of the coal waggons loose. These waggons are fixed upon a rail-way, and go, with great rapidity, unassisted by horses. The coal mines have so undermined the town, that the house of a Mr. Littledale, and part of a street, fell in; but the proprietors recovered very heavy damages from Lord Lonsdale. I went to visit a fine old family mansion of the Lowthers, near this town, called Moresley Hall, quite a ruin, like most of Lord Lonsdale's unoccupied houses. He seems fond of ruins; and his health appears to be

in a state of decay. The society here is extremely good, and the ladies dress very fashionably : they are, in general, very handsome, as are most of the Cumberland fair ones. The 9th of March 1795, I received a letter from my agent, informing me that he could procure me a company in a newly raised regiment, If I would come immediately to London. I lost not a moment in setting off, and, on my arrival, was introduced to a Colonel Padmore, who, but two years before, was only a lieutenant in the 47th regiment, and had now sufficient interest, to obtain a letter of service to raise a regiment. These new levies were transferred to old regiments, as soon as a few men could be got, by the officers, who raised men for their commissions ; upwards of 300 had already been transferred, by Colonel Padmore, into the 25th regiment, at Plymouth ; and 200 more are expected to arrive from Ireland, to be sent to Chatham Barracks. I completed my hundred men for my company ; and on the arrival of the men from Ireland, I joined them at Chatham. Nine years had made a wonderful change in this place. The beauty of Stroud died soon after her marriage, of a decline ; the poor old father did not long survive her ; and the husband was carried off by an apoplexy. I visited the grave of my once lovely friend, bedewed it with my tears, plucked a nettle from it, and had it kept in order, as long as I remained at

Chatham. On the 20th September, 1795, the regiment was gazetted; and my rank, as captain, antedated twelve months. The regiment being drafted, I was about to leave Chatham, on half-pay, when the Commanding Officer of the Depôt, received a letter from the Commander-in-Chief's Office, desiring all old officers to give in their names, to be employed, instead of going on half-pay. I accordingly gave in my name, and was soon after appointed to the 79th regiment, which had just embarked for the West Indies, and were liable to be recalled at the conclusion of the war. I got leave to go out by the packet; and on the 10th December 1795, left Chatham, and slept the same night at the White-horse Cellar, Piccadilly, to be ready for the Exeter coach, in which I took my seat next morning, for that city. From Exeter, I got into a small diligence, for Falmouth. One of the passengers was the fattest woman I had ever beheld; and, of course, I was most abominably squeezed. Our horses, as a contrast to the fat inside passenger, were certainly some of Pharoah's lean kind; and we had a stage of 22 miles to travel with these miserable animals. The driver, aware of the state and condition of his cattle, had provided himself with an assistant of the whip, who relieved him whenever he was tired of flogging. In six hours, however, we arrived at Launceston, which was not at all improved in cleanliness,

since my last visit. We dined here, and proceeded on our journey, with worse horses, if possible, than the last ; and, in going up a steep hill, one of them grew restive, and would not proceed an inch forward. The other horse, however, being tractable, we were prevented from a retrograde motion, which must have been fatal to some of us, as there were precipices on each side of us. At length the whip prevailed, and we found ourselves benighted, on a common eleven miles across ; and a violent storm of wind and rain assailing us on every side, we hoped at the half-way house, to have lighted the lamps of the carriage ; but, on examination, we found them broken, by the overturning of the machine, the day before ; we were therefore obliged to proceed in total darkness ; and did not arrive at Bodmin, till twelve o'clock at night. The next morning, things bore a better aspect, for the fat lady left us, and the horses were excellent. We breakfasted at Truro, and fared extremely well. This town is pleasantly situated in a valley, at the conflux of two small rivers, the Kenwyn and St. Allen ; which, with the branch of the Fal, running up from Falmouth, form a fine body of water, sufficient to bring up ships of large burden. There was, in very early times, a castle here, described by Leland, to have been a quarter of a mile west from Truro, belonging to the Earls of Cornwall, in his time, " clean down." From this

castle, the town is supposed to have derived its origin. By an extraordinary ancient grant, the Mayor of this town, was also Mayor of Falmouth; a circumstance recognized in Queen Elizabeth's time; but in the last century, successfully resisted by the inhabitants of Falmouth, who now enjoy the advantages arising from their own port. In point of situation, extent, and the regularity of its buildings, this town is well entitled to be denominated the metropolis of the county. The streets are well paved and lighted, which is not the case in any other town in Cornwall. The expence is defrayed by a moderate assessment on each house. A literary society, and county library, are established here, since the year 1792, by the Cornish noblemen and gentry. A county infirmary, under the patronage of the Prince of Wales, was opened in Kenwyn parish, some years ago, and since supported by voluntary subscription. Every department of this establishment is admirably conducted, and it amply fulfils the beneficent intentions of the founders. In that part of the town, called high cross, there is a theatre, and also an assembly room. Truro is situated almost in the centre of the mining country, in the powder hundred, 267 miles from London. It has two markets, Wednesday and Saturday; this last is very large, and well supplied with all sorts of provisions. Upon the election of the mayor, it is the custom to de-

liver the town-mace to the lord of the manor, who keeps it until he is paid sixpence for every house, as an acknowledgment of his right. Truro is situated in three parishes; the centre being in the parish of St. Mary, and the east and west ends, in the parishes of St. Clement and Kenwyn. The following curious inscription is on a monument in the chancel of St. Mary's church. "To the
 " pious, and well deserved memory of Owen
 " Penals Phippen, who travelled over many parts
 " of the world, and on the 24th of March 1620,
 " was taken by the Turks, and made captive in
 " Algiers. He projected sundry plots for his
 " liberty: and on the 17th June, 1627, with ten
 " other Christian captives, Dutch and French,
 " (persuaded by his council and courage) he begun
 " a cruel fight, with sixty-five Turks, in their own
 " ship, which lasted three hours, in which five of
 " his companions were slain. Yet God made him
 " conqueror, and so he brought the ship into Car-
 " thagena, being of 400 tons, and twenty-two
 " ordnance. The king sent for him to Madrid,
 " to see him; he was offered a captain's place and
 " the king's favour, if he would turn papist, which
 " he refused. He sold all for 6000*l*. returned
 " into England, and died at Lanerom, the 17th of
 " March 1636.

" Melcomb, in Dorset, was his place of birth,

" Aged 54, and here lies earth on earth."

Of late years the coinage of tin has been executed only at this place, and at Penzance, except in a few instances at Helston; and more tin is exported from Truro, than from any other part in Cornwall. The blocks of tin, about 18 inches long, 12 broad, and 3 inches thick, lie in heaps about the streets unguarded, their great weight being a sufficient protection. Block-tin is here converted into ingots and bars; the weight of the the former being from 60 to 70 pounds: of the latter from eight ounces to one pound. The bars are for the Mediterranean and Baltic; the ingots go to the East Indies. There are also considerable quantities of copper exported from Truro to Swansea and Neath, in South Wales. A manufacture of carpets has been carried on here with success. The crucibles made at Truro are supposed to be the best in England; they are composed of the china stone; one of the minerals of this country. There are extensive barracks here, very beautifully situated. The celebrated Samuel Foote, Esq. was a native of this town, and born at the house, which is now called the Red Lion Inn. The number of inhabitants are about 4542. On the afternoon of this day we arrived at Falmouth, where I was detained long enough to make enquiries respecting this interesting country.

Falmouth is situated at the mouth of the river Fal, and is distant from London 269 miles. The

principal street runs parallel with the sea-beach, for upwards of a mile in length, below the eminence that commands the harbour; and at the entrance of the town, from Penryn, there is a terrace, or row of very respectable houses, delightfully situated. The town is governed by a mayor and aldermen, but is not a parliamentary borough, although, in every point of view, it is a place of the most consequence of any in Cornwall. The establishment of the packets here, for Spain, Portugal, and the West Indies, and the facilities these vessels afford to commerce, have tended very much to improve the town, which is now become the residence of many opulent families. The pilchard fishery, and the import of iron and timber, for the use of the mines, are also great sources of the present prosperity of Falmouth. The harbour is unquestionably the finest in the kingdom; and so commodious, that ships of the greatest burden may come close to the quay. The town is large and more populous than any borough in the county. The number of inhabitants is about 4849. The church is a modern building, dedicated to King Charles; the parish having been taken out of St. Gluvias, by act of parliament, in the reign of Charles II. About a mile from Falmouth, at the extremity of the Peninsula, which constitutes the S.W. boundary of the bay, stands Pendennis Castle, a most magnificent fort-

tress, defending the west entrance of the harbour. The fortifications were originally erected by Henry VIII. but were improved to their present degree of strength, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. They extend nearly a mile in circumference. On the opposite side of the harbour, is the Castle of St. Mawes, which, in every respect, is inferior to Pendennis. The little town of St. Mawes, however, is a borough town, and has sent members to parliament ever since the year 1562, though the inhabitants at present are merely a few fishermen, and the place itself without a church, chapel, or meeting house. The shore about Falmouth abounds with shells; some are of uncommon species. The packets for the West Indies sail twice a month from Falmouth; and for Lisbon, every Saturday morning, if a packet be in the harbour. There is also a packet, which sails, soon after the arrival of the mails on the Saturday evening, for Hallifax, Quebec, and New York; and goes and returns, by way of Hallifax, to and from New York, every month, except November, December, January, and February. About two miles from Falmouth, in the same hundred of Kerrier, is the town of Penryn, finely situated, surrounded by a bold and varied country, at the head of a branch, or creek, running from Falmouth harbour, of which there is a fine view from this spot. Penryn is a large town, with a pretty good trade; it is remark-

able for its markets, having no less than three: **Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday.** It stands in the two parishes of St. Gluvias and Roskrow; the Church is at Gluvias, a small village about half a mile from the town. Penryn was an ancient manor, belonging to the see of Exeter, confirmed in its privileges by a charter from Henry III. to William Brewer, Bishop of Exon, then Lord thereof. Walter Branscombe, bishop of Exeter, in consequence of a dream, built a collegiate church, at Penryn, which he named Glas-nith, or Glasseny, for thirteen prebendaries, some time before the year 1280. It was a magnificent building, and had strong walls and towers to support it; but they are now all fallen to decay, and there are hardly any remains of the fabric. The church of St. Gluvias is a spacious and handsome building, surrounded by groves of wood; its situation, and accompaniments, will repay the admirer of picturesque beauty for visiting it.

During my stay at Falmouth, I made an excursion to the land's end; as I was informed, it afforded many objects of curiosity. The land's end is the most westerly promontory of England, distant from London, about 298 miles. This is the point of land, anciently called Bolerium by the British bards, Penringhwaed, or the promontary of blood; and, by their historians, Penwith, or the promontory to the left. The immense

rocks of granite, which defend this shore, are of the grandest character, and appear providentially placed there, to oppose the violent encroachments of the sea ; this point being more than any other part of the coast exposed to the rage of the ocean. There are several remains of works, called hill castles, or fortifications, in this district ; monuments of singular curiosity, and supposed, by some writers, to have been formed by the Danes ; by others, attributed to the ancient British, thence called Castle Chum, and Castle An Dinas. About three miles hence is the famous Loggan stone, at a place callen Trerryn Castle, being the site of an ancient building of that name, of which there are no remains now existing. The Loggan stone is an immense block of granite, upon the summit of three distinct piles of rocks, one above another, rising from the sea. It is estimated to weigh nearly ninety tons ; yet this enormous mass is so balanced upon its supporters, (the pile of rocks before-mentioned,) that it may be easily rocked to and fro, or set in a vibratory motion. Dr. Maton, after having viewed the Loggan stone, which his guide informed him, was the greatest wonder in the whole country, observes, that “ it does not seem possible for any human exertion, to have raised it to so great a height. The precipice below us here, was so horribly steep, that we could not help shuddering as we climbed,

“and so deep was the roar of the billows, between
 “the chasms and irregularities of the rock, that
 “our expressions of astonishment to each other,
 “could scarcely be heard.” It is supposed, that
 Loggan stones were made use of by the Druids, in
 their trials, and contrived to answer the purposes of
 an ordeal. That at Castle Treryn certainly seems
 to support the conjecture; for, unless touched in
 one particular point, it is perfectly immoveable.
 During my residence at Falmouth, I was at great
 pains to obtain a full account of the tin mines of
 this country; and I have inserted in my journal,
 the result of my enquiries. The tin of Cornwall,
 of the adjacent isles, and of Devon, has, from time
 immemorial, constituted a great branch of foreign
 commerce. Some years before the invasion of
 Julius Cæsar, a Roman merchant, of the name of
 Publius Crassus, stimulated the Cornish Britons
 to improve their mines, and increase their traffic
 with the Continent; and persuaded them to export
 their tin to the neighbouring shores of France.
 His advice was taken; and even the islanders of
 Scilly, are spoken of by Festus Avannas, in the
 fourth century, for men of high minds, great pru-
 dence, as merchants, and for great skill, as pilots,
 in steering their vessels of skins, with dexterity,
 through the vast ocean. The working of the
 mines was entirely neglected, during the period
 of the Saxon dominion; and the constant state of

warfare, in which the British were afterwards involved with the Danes, allowed them no opportunity of attending to peaceful employments. It does not appear, that the Romans derived any great advantage from the Cornish mines; and in the reign of King John, they produced so inconsiderable a revenue, that the tin farm amounted to no more than 100 marks; and the King, to whom the right of working the mines then belonged, was so sensible of their low state, that he bestowed some valuable privileges on that county, relieving it from the operations of the arbitrary forest laws, and granting a charter to the tinnery.

In the time of Richard, however, King of the Romans, and Earl of Cornwall, the produce of the tin mines was immense. In the reign of Edward I. the mines were again neglected, till the gentlemen of Blackmoor, proprietors of the seven tithings, affording the greatest quantity of tin, got a charter, from Edward, Earl of Cornwall, containing “ more explicit grants of keeping a court
 “ of judicature, holding pleas of actions, managing and deciding all stannary causes, of holding
 “ parliaments at their discretion, and of receiving,
 “ as their own due, and proportion, the toll tin;
 “ that is one-fifteenth of all tin raised.” To the charter, granted by Edmund, Carew says in his survey, that there was affixed, “ a seal, with a
 “ pick-axe, and shovel, in saltire;” it was again

confirmed towards the latter end of the reign of Edward I. and the tinmen of Cornwall were made a distinct body from those of Devonshire ; having before been accustomed to assemble on Hengston Hill, every seventh or eight year, in order to concert the necessary measures for securing their respective interests. The laws and privileges of the Cornish miners, were further explained in the reign of Edward III. and confirmed, and enlarged, by several acts of parliament, passed under Richard II. and Edward IV. A Vice Warden is appointed every month by the Lord Warden, to determine all stannary disputes : he also constitutes four stewards, (one for each precinct) who hold their courts, (called stannary courts, from the Latin word *stannum*, tin), every three weeks, and decide by a jury of six persons, with a progressive appeal to the Vice Warden, Lord Warden, and Lords of the Princes of Wales's council. Five towns were appointed in the most convenient parts of the county, to which the tinners were to bring their tin every quarter of the year. The original towns for this purpose, were Launceston, Lostwythiel, Truro, and Helston. In the reign of Charles II. Penzance was added, for the accommodation of the western tinners. The Duke of Cornwall, receives for every cast of tin coined, four shillings, and the annual produce, at present, of the tin mines, is estimated at about 25,000 blocks : which after

deducting the duties, may be valued at 260,000*l.* According to the calculation, the income of the Duchy of Cornwall, arising from the tin mines, is not less than 10,000*l.* annually. From the great demand for the China and East India trade, the mines have been, until lately, in a very flourishing state; but at present the great depth of some of them, and the advanced price of gun powder, and other materials used in them, have tended to damp the ardour of mining speculations, and materially injure the business. One of the most considerable of the tin mines in the county, lies about two miles south-west of St. Austel. This has produced upon an average, about 2500 blocks, *per annum*, for many years past, and still remains as rich as ever. In the parish of St. Agnes, and its adjoining parish, Peranyaboloc, there are a great number of mines, the joint produce of which is very great. Kenwin, Kea, and Gwennap, afford considerable quantities of tin. In Gwennap, is the mine called Poldice, very ancient, and deep. It has sometimes yielded 1000 blocks yearly. It may now be denominated, with more propriety, a copper mine. In this, and many other tin mines, when they get to a great depth, the tin wears out, and leaves a lode, or vein of copper. Huel Virgin, is another instance of this kind; but, as it produces, at its great depth of one hundred and sixty fathoms, some tin, mixed with copper, it is enu-

merated with the former. Immediately beyond Penzance, there was, within these few years, a tin mine worked under the sea. The shaft, through which the miners went down to work, was situated nearly one hundred yards below low water mark. This was the famous wherry mine, which was wholly given up lately. It reminded me of Lord Lonsdale's coal-pits, at Whitehaven. Copper ores are found in great abundance and variety in Cornwall; and native copper is not unfrequently found within the fissures of the rocks, in their films, deposited by the impregnated water, that runs from the lodes, or horizontal layers, of the copper ore. Veins of copper are, also, frequently discovered in cliffs, that are left bare by the sea; but the most certain sign of a rich copper ore, is the gossan, an earthy ochreous stone, of a ruddy colour, which crumbles like the rust of iron. The presence of copper is further indicated, when the ground is inclinable to an easy free-working blue killas, intermixed with white clay. A white crystalline stone is also found to contain a great portion of yellow copper. The lodes of copper generally lie deeper than those of tin, and its ores are generally of the pyrites and sulphurated kinds, with a small portion of arsenic. The ore is cleansed and dressed by the same process as is employed for tin; but requires less washing, from being generally raised in large

masses. In the smelting houses they use reverberating furnaces ; and those for the process of roasting, will contain about three tons and a half of ore, broken into small pieces, at one time. After the ore has been wasted twelve hours, it is removed into a smaller furnace, and melted, by the aid of slacked lime, in a crude state, and, occasionally, powdered coal. The scoria is removed every three or four hours, and the same quantity of the mixture added. After twelve hours, it is let out by a trough, from a hole, near the bottom of the furnace, into a tub of wood, sunk into a pit, full of water, by which operation it is forced into small grains ; in this form it is again roasted in a third furnace, once more in a fourth, and at last cast into quadrangular moulds. To be further refined, it must pass through successive roastings, and meltings, until it be fit to be finally ladled off, and has been ascertained by the refiner, by the following method : *viz.* half a pound of the liquid metal is taken out, and immersed in water ; this is afterwards hammered and cut, and the grain examined ; when it has arrived at the proper degree of refinement, the scoria is removed, and with ladles, coated with clay, the metal is taken out of the furnace, and poured into oblong moulds, also coated with clay, each containing about 150 lbs. weight. The annual produce of the copper-mines has been calculated to amount to 4700 tons of

copper, worth, upon a moderate computation, 350,000*l*. There are but few lead mines in Cornwall, though the ore has frequently been found incorporated with silver; the kind of ore most frequently found, is that denominated galena, or pure sulphurate of lead, both in crystallizations, and in masses, generally of a blueish grey colour, and foliated texture. About 20 years ago, a lode of silver was discovered near the sea, between St. Agnes and St. Michael, and the mine, which is called Huel Mexico, has been worked to much advantage. The lode runs in a direction almost perpendicular, from North to South; and the depth of the mine is about thirty fathoms. Since the discovery of Huel Mexico, silver has been got out of the Herland copper mine, in the parish of Gwinear. In a copper mine, near Redruth, is a curious production, called the swimming stone. It consists of quartz, in right lined laminae, as thin as paper, intersecting each other in all directions, and leaving cavities between them. The stone is rendered so light, by this cellular structure, that it swims on water, and thence obtains its name. De Costa, in his history of fossils, correctly describes the situation of the soap-rock, now worked in this neighbourhood. The new soap-rock, lately discovered, is at Gew Grez, or Cres Cove, in the tenement of Kynance, in Mullion parish; it is about three miles from Mullion

town, and about a mile from the old soap-rock, or cove, which lies further southward. The entrance into the cove is very steep, craggy, and horrid; at the right hand, (on descending into the creek) the hills are crested with naked rocks, or caverns, as the Cornish people call them: the sides have also many, but they are small. - About half way down the cove, a small current of water traverses it, in a serpentine manner, and discharges itself near the lode, or principal vein, of the steatites. On the right hand, as you descend the cove, it grows more craggy, and much narrower; and a few yards lower, on the same side, lies the main or lode of steatites. The various sorts are all blended together in spots, sometimes in greater quantities in one place than another. The soap-earth, or steatites, of De Costa, is thus described by him: "this is a fine and beautiful clay, of a
 "firm, compact, and regular texture, considerably
 "weighty and hard, of a smooth and unctious surface, much more so than any other clays;
 "whence these clays have obtained the name of
 "soap-earth. It does not discolour the fingers;
 "but if drawn along a board, &c. it makes a
 "white mark. It does not adhere to the tongue,
 "nor does it melt in the mouth; but when chewed,
 "has an unctious softness, and is quite pure, and
 "free from all grittiness; it is not at all dissoluble in water. The finest is generally white,

“ sometimes with a yellowish hue, elegantly vein-
 “ ed, and spotted with different degrees of purple,
 “ from the slightest cast of that colour, to near
 “ black ; at other times, it is as elegantly veined
 “ with red and, sometimes, though rarely, it has
 “ veins and spots of green ; at other times, the
 “ ground is red, or purple, variegated with white ;
 “ but in all these appearances, it so greatly resem-
 “ bles hard soap, that it has thence more parti-
 “ cularly obtained its English name of soap earth,
 “ or soap-stone ; and that of steatites, from the
 “ greek word *stear*, suet ; from its resemblance to
 “ the hard fat of animals. In the fire, it acquires
 “ a stony texture, and grows whiter.

During the time I was at Falmouth, Lord
 Craven came in a vessel of his own ; he is about
 to purchase another, meaning to make a tour of
 the West India islands. Since my arrival here,
 we have had continual rain and gales of wind ;
 all our attempts to put to sea have been frustra-
 ted. A transport was dashed to pieces upon the
 rocks near Helstone, and many lives were lost ;
 a number of dead horses were also thrown upon
 the rocks. A countryman ventured off to the
 rocks, for the sake of the horses skins, and in
 spite of the gale, and the mangled bodies round
 him, proceeded to skin one of the horses : howe-
 ver, he had not been long at work, when a wave
 washed him off the rock, and he was seen no

more. Admiral Christian's fleet was driven into the channel, while I was at Falmouth; many of the transports were wrecked, particularly on Portland beach, and many hundred lives were lost; the fleet had been five weeks at sea, when they passed us, and it was some time after this, that they were able to make their passage to the West Indies.

On the 2d day of February, the Westmoreland packet, from Jamaica, arrived here: she had met with dreadful weather, and appeared to be nearly a wreck: the passengers were up to their knees in water in the cabin. At length, on the 8th of February 1796, we set sail; after having been detained at Falmouth upwards of nine weeks. This delay, however, gave me an opportunity of seeing a great deal of the interesting county of Cornwall, and making myself acquainted with much of its natural history. We experienced tolerable weather, until the 13th February, when a tremendous storm came on, and lasted until the 17th. We had not much time to recover ourselves; for, on the 20th we were overtaken by another dreadful gale. This rough treatment rendered our ship extremely leaky, dangerous, and uncomfortable. Such a continuance of bad weather, was never experienced by the oldest sailor on board.

In the beginning of March, Mr. Neptune and his wife made their appearance on board, and very

roughly handled the surgeon, (a very young man) who would not obey the laws of the sovereign of the ocean. All on board, who had not before seen his godship, were obliged to submit to the usual ceremonies of introduction, consisting of shaving, ducking, &c. unless they could purchase their freedom with a bottle of rum, and a pound of sugar. We now got into a fine climate, and on the 21st of March, to our great joy, discovered the island of Barbadoes, without meeting a single vessel on our passage. On the 22d of March, we anchored in Carlisle Bay, which was so full of shipping, that it was difficult to steer clear of them. The view of this island, from the bay, is beautiful beyond description, particularly to a stranger, as the appearance of the country, the foliage of the trees, the variety and beauty of the fruits and flowers, are all new objects of admiration to him; but on landing, the scene is much changed; the town of Bridgetown, being a poor assemblage of wooden houses, which makes but a poor appearance, to a person accustomed to the sight of stone and brick buildings. I found the heat here intolerable, and most insufferably oppressive; the thermometer in the shade, being at 98.° I went to the Ironmongers' Arms, the best inn in Bridgetown; and for a bad dinner I was charged five dollars. I was extremely shocked by observing, from the gallery of the inn, the many miserable looking figures in the

streets ; many of them with sallow, lean, and emaciated countenances, who had come hither from other islands, for their health. Good God ! exclaimed I, what wretched objects must the inhabitants of these other islands be ! In the street, near the inn, many miserable objects present themselves, such as old negroes, past service, with half a foot, or without toes, with a leg swelled as large as a man's body, or wheeled about by others, in a wheel-barrow. Many of these distressed beings are almost naked ; and, as provisions are extremely dear, they are nearly starved. Every thing here was perfectly new, and extremely interesting to me ; and I regretted that the time I had to remain here, and the heat of the weather, (which I was not yet accustomed to) prevented me from making myself more acquainted with the island. Barbadoes is the most easterly of all the West India islands belonging to Great Britain, and, consequently, the first you arrive at in going out ; it is 22 miles in length, and 15 in breadth. It is supposed to contain about 20,000 white inhabitants, and 100,000 negroes. The country is in general level and well cultivated, producing sugar, rum, cotton, indigo, and ginger. To enumerate the variety of fruits would be difficult ; but the principal are, oranges, lemons, shaddocks, pine apples, guavas, plantains, bannanas, allegator pears, sour sops, &c. &c. Most of the

provisions, are sent from America, such as beef, mutton, &c. and as the negroes live chiefly on salt fish, great quantities are imported. The pork and fowls are excellent here; more particularly the turkies, which are extremely fat, and fine flavoured; but the price is most exorbitant. The land crab is eaten by many people here, and counted a luxury, when fed in coops, as we fatten fowls in Europe. The small animal, called the soldier crab, is a curious production of nature. Their place of residence is in the mountains; but, once a year, they emigrate to the sea-shore, for the purpose of depositing their spawn, or eggs; when that operation is completed, they again return to the mountains. In this march, which they perform in multitudes innumerable, many thousands of them must be destroyed, for so determined are they in their line of march, that nothing impedes their passage. If they meet with a house, they proceed over it, but never will deviate from the straight line they are bent upon pursuing. In these emigrations, they travel extremely fast; and, as they proceed, one of their claws is always raised, and extended, in a threatening and menacing attitude, ready to sieze any object which may oppose them; from which they are denominated the soldier crab. About two months after the parents have deposited their eggs on the sea-shore, myriads of diminutive sol-

dier crabs are seen, making the best of their way to the interior of the island, always in the same menæing attitude, as their progenitors. These little animals (not larger than bees) have many enemies ; every bird of prey, will devour them : rats, mice, &c. will feed on them ; and human beings trample these little interesting animals under their feet, without bestowing a thought on the creatures, which the God of nature has placed within their power, rather to protect, than to destroy.

The vegetable productions of this island, are too numerous for me to observe upon, or describe ; but the first object of that kind, which attracted my attention, on going into the country, was a shrub of which many of the hedges were formed ; it is called the Barbadoes "flower fence," or "Barbadoes pride;" it forms an excellent hedge, being of the nature of a creeper, but the flowers it produces are most beautiful ; every tint is strongly marked, and it is completely covered with these beautiful flowers, all the year round. The flowers are followed by a seed, so that the plant might easily be raised in our green-houses in England. Another vegetable attracted my attention also, on account of its singular property of making the most delicious soup, without the assistance of meat ; this vegetable is called the ocheró ; and I am convinced it might be brought to perfection

in our gardens, as I have seen it very high up in the mountains in Jamaica, where the weather is sometimes cold enough for a fire to be pleasant. Many other of the vegetable productions of this country, might, I conceive, be gradually brought to bear our climate as easily as African geraniums, South-American heaths, &c. The squash I know will grow extremely well with us, as I have seen it in the English gardens; and it is an excellent vegetable.

At the latter end of March we sailed from Barbadoes, the weather pleasant and a fine breeze, wafting us smoothly along; and on the 4th of April we landed at Martinique. We had brought some French officers, and black soldiers with us. We breakfasted at Fort Royal, at an inn kept by a Mulatto woman, called Betsy Brown. We had good tea and coffee: but, in lieu of loaf sugar, which is here 2s. 8d. per pound, she gave us some fine clear syrup; the butter also appeared to us, Johnny Newcomes, to be execrable, and we soon sent it away, although some English officers at another table, who had been some time in the country, praised it extremely. Fort Royal is a regularly built town, the streets meeting at right angles, with many good buildings in them. Before the inn, is a pleasant shady walk under rows of trees; it is quite the mall for the Mulatto ladies, &c. a fine sea-breeze blowing on it, renders

it always cool, even at noon, when the sun is hottest. We were greatly shocked at seeing two young officers, who were sad victims to the climate. Twelve months ago, they were fine young men, full of life and spirits; now they are completely emaciated, and disfigured, and their intellects have suffered in the same proportion as their bodies. On calling for our bill, at the inn, we found it too extravagant for our pockets to remain longer there, it amounting to a guinea and a half each, per day. The colonel very kindly offered us his horses, to carry us to Fort George, the head quarters of the regiment, which we gladly accepted. The ascent to Fort George is extremely steep, and so slowly did we proceed, that it was dark before we arrived at the barrier gate; we had then to pass two draw-bridges; which led to a large vaulted gateway, under which we perceived, by the glimmering light of a small lantern, long gloomy vaults, as casemates, or bomb proofs. The barracks are of wood, and the windows without frame. Every thing had so desolate an appearance, that our spirits were completely depressed, and we went to bed, as soon as we arrived at our miserable looking apartments. Fatigued as we were with our journey, it was impossible to sleep a moment; for as soon as we were in bed, the moschettos, cockroaches, &c. attacked us by millions, and truly vexed were

we, for volunteering our services to such a miserable country. As soon as the candles are brought in the evening, our enemies begin their depredations, moschettos, ants, cockroaches, rats, &c. &c. attack us on all sides: the rats are as large as the Norway rat, and such determined plunderers, that you must use a stick to keep them at bay. The ramparts afford some very fine views of the town and country, the harbour and shipping, Fort Edward, Pidgeon Island, and also of a very fruitful plain, called Lamentine.

This is a very large island, and has generally been in the possession of the French, whose language is spoken here. The interior is very mountainous, and it is well watered with many fine rivers. Its produce is sugar, cotton, chocolate, indigo, ginger, aloes, pimento, plantains, cassova, and all the tropical fruits; but, although the mountains are high, vines cannot be cultivated; and although the vallies are beautiful, they will not produce corn. There are many fine harbours in this island; the principal of which are, Fort Royal, Fort St. Peter, Fort Trinity, and Fort-du-Mouillage. It is said, there are some of the aborigines, or original inhabitants, still here; but they are seldom seen, as they live entirely in the mountains. This island is about 100 miles in circumference. From the 18th to the 26th of April, the weather has been intensely hot, owing

to the failure of the usual sea-breeze, which has not blown during these days. On the 29th of April I mounted guard on board one of the Prison ships, called the Superb, having 398 prisoners on board, consisting of French, mulattoes, blacks, three officers' wives, and five children. In the cabin was a general officer of the French, taken on his passage to Grenada, where he was going to assume the command. He professed to belong to the ancient French noblesse, but his manners and conversation were not of a piece with his professions, being as vulgar as any modern republican. We are obliged to see the prisoners counted, one by one, three times in the twenty-four hours. They are allowed to remain on deck till sun-set, and the officers till eight o'clock at night; when they are all fastened below, till day-break. A most shocking confinement it must be in this hot climate, to be close shut up for so many hours, almost without air. Canoes are constantly paddling round each prison-ship, during the night, and every ten minutes calling out "all's well!" which is answered by the sentinels on board; and frequently the sighs and groans of the prisoners are mixed with the melancholy cadence, forming in a still night a striking effect. The day breaks soon after six o'clock in the morning, and it is dark by seven in the evening. The days do not vary in length, in this country, above two hours

in the twenty four. I was introduced to Mrs. Shipley, wife of Colonel Shipley, whose husband was prisoner in Guadaloupe, with Victor Hughes; she resolved on going thither to solicit his release. His unfeeling and cruel disposition was so well known, that no one had the least expectation of her success. However she determined to persevere, and to the astonishment of every one, she returned triumphant, bringing her husband safely back, in spite of the savage brute she had had to encounter.

We have now very fine weather, a fine sea breeze visiting us regularly every day. Provisions are brought into the fort in carts, drawn by negroes, from fifteen to twenty in a cart; each cart is attended by a negro driver, who exercises his long whip very dexterously, and appears a very great man, when he is marching at the head of his party, with the whip over his shoulder. The planters generally prefer a negro for a driver, either to a white, or a mulatto, as negroes are much more severe on the slaves. Those persons who have never been in the West Indies are much deceived by the reported cruelties exercised on the negroes: they are a happier set of beings than our labouring poor in England; they are well fed, have rest several times in the day, and are constantly singing their negro songs. They prefer salt fish to flesh meat. We have black pio-

neers allowed to our regiment ; and the quartermaster is obliged to exchange their rations for salt fish. The negroes have very comfortable huts, (particularly the married ones,) and a garden joining each, where they cultivate great quantities of vegetables ; these they bring to market, on a Sunday, and get money enough to supply themselves with tobacco, &c. It is astonishing to see what fine vegetables they produce, which is a proof that their time is not so much occupied by their masters, as is generally supposed. Their women are employed by the planters, and work nearly as hard as the men ; we have many of them at present employed in bringing stones for the fortifications. They are, in general, well made women, and move with great ease, when young ; but when they have had children they are much altered, their breasts grow to an enormous size, and it is not unusual to see a woman, with a child on her back, and her breast thrown over her shoulder, to give the child suck. One, among the many nuisances in this country, is the jigger ; it is a small worm, that attacks the foot, and eats its way into it. The negroes suffer much from them, by always going bare footed ; and it is not unusual to see a negro with one or more of his toes gone, from his neglecting to get rid of the jiggers in time. The mulatto and negro women take them out of the foot with a needle, or any

sharp pointed instrument, and you suffer very little inconvenience ; but if they have been long in the foot, and the insect is broken, in extracting it, the consequences are often very severe. The white ant is a most destructive insect ; it is wonderful what havoc they will effect in a short time. They will destroy books, prints, linen, and even wood, in a few hours. The snakes are of an immense size, and very venomous. Bathing is the principal amusement here, and is more refreshing than we can form an idea of in Europe ; but it is frequently attended with much danger from the great number of sharks which infest the shores ; and although accidents frequently happen, and you see them continually, yet the temptation to bathe is so great, that no one thinks of them, until some one cries out, “ a shark !” and I have often known many sharks swimming about near persons bathing, without their taking the least notice of them. The fruits in this country are certainly delicious, particularly the pine apple, the shaddock, the melons, allegator pears, bananas, sour sops, plantains, &c. &c.

On the 29th May, we received the news of the surrender of St. Lucia to the British. It had sustained a very long siege, partly from the heavy rains, and the commanding posts of the enemy ; and also from the great humanity of our general, commanding, Sir Ralph Abercrombie. Many people blame

him for protracting the siege so long on any account, as its consequence to us made it necessary to get it into our possession as soon as possible.

The negroes carry all loads on their heads, from the heaviest weight, to a wine bottle, and cannot be prevailed on to use their backs or shoulders, as our porters do. The coin, current here, consists of joes; a gold coin, worth eight dollars: the dollar, worth eleven bits; the bit, value six dogs, or three stampies; also gold pieces of four, two, and one dollar; and a silver piece, worth only four dogs. One morning, while at breakfast, a black boy came into my room, to sell some bananas. Observing that he appeared half starved, I gave him some fat pork, which the negroes prefer to lean, with some bread, which he continued to eat voraciously for some time, when he suddenly stopped, to finish his meal on what he found in his head; this so disgusted us that we turned him out.

The sickly season is now coming on; several of our men are going into hospital, daily, and we are much alarmed for the effects of the fever. On the 2nd of June, I rode early in the morning into the country, passing through a fine shady wood, to the top of a hill, from which I had a delightful view, the pleasure of which was much lessened, by my observing several houses, mills, plantations, &c. totally destroyed. The owners had been obliged to fly, from republican fury;

such are the dire effects of civil war. I went one day to look over the beautiful and fertile valley of Lumentine, and was much astonished at the wonderful vegetation I saw there; the trees being loaded with blossoms and fruit, at the same time. The coffee bush (which is a beautiful shrub) was covered with berries; and the majestic sugar cane was growing luxuriantly; while the stately coconut tree rose magnificently above the whole. This scene was truly sublime to the eyes of an European. A dreadful battle had been fought here, between the Royalists and Republicans, not many years ago, which terminated in favour of the former.

A violent putrid fever now rages on board the prison ships, which renders it extremely dangerous to those who go there on duty. The medical men have advised me to take, as a preventive, strong tincture of bark, and elixir of vitriol, keeping in my mouth and handkerchief some camphor. The miserable prisoners, at this time, were truly objects of pity; many of them being affected with the fever; and the others, mad with despair, were so riotous, that we were obliged to confine them below, before the usual time. They appeared to have lost all attachment to life, singing their republican songs, damning kings and aristocrats, till perfectly exhausted; many of them sunk down, to rise no more. . . . I one day laughed heartily, on

seeing a creole lady, elegantly dressed, going to mass, a black footman, stark naked, following her, with her prayer book under his arm; and she walking with great state and consequence. From the 23d to the 30th of June, 20 men were sent to the hospital, but no symptom of yellow fever has appeared. I called one day on an English merchant, of the name of Sandford, where I met a very handsome German lady, and was told a curious story of her. Her husband, was a German, and an officer in our service; he was ordered to join his regiment in the West Indies, leaving his wife in England. She, not hearing from him regularly, determined to set off to Falmouth, and join him in the West Indies; on her arrival there, she met with an officer, who was lately appointed major to her husband's regiment, and on the point of going out to join it. They sailed together in the packet, and on landing at Fort Royal, she was informed that her husband had been taken prisoner, and sent to France. The major was obliged to join his regiment in another island, and the unfortunate lady was left in a very distressing situation. Mr. Sandford heard of her distress, and, in the most liberal manner, offered her his house, till something could be thought of for her future welfare. She had not been long there, before she complained of being unwell, and began to enlarge very much; the good merchant sup-

posed it was a dropsy, she was affected with; but the doctors on being consulted, pronounced it to proceed from a very natural cause; she was then put into private lodgings, until the tympany had disappeared; when, on her recovery, she looked more beautiful than ever, and the merchant recollecting with what grace she had done the honours of his table, admitted her again to the "honours of the sitting;" her husband, the major, being forgotten, "the next fond fool's as welcome as the former." On the 6th July, one of our lieutenants was taken very ill, while on the prison-ship guard, and was obliged to be relieved. He died the next day—he was a very stout, healthy man—so uncertain is life, in this country, and so sudden is the transition from health to sickness, from sickness to death. On the 12th of July, another of our subalterns was taken suddenly ill, and being of a very puny constitution, there were some hopes of his recovery; but these hopes were fallacious, for he died, after three days illness. On the 23d July, as I was walking round the ramparts, I was surprized at observing the fleet, with their yards and masts struck, and moored behind Pidgeon Island, as if laid up in ordinary. I could not conceive the reason of this change, till I was informed that the dreadful hurricane months were approaching.

A party of our regiment has been sent to Mount

Calabash, a very important post, and so high in the mountains, that it appears like another climate, and you would scarcely believe yourself in the West Indies. Fires are frequently necessary here, and amongst other European luxuries, fresh butter can be procured, whenever wished for. On the 24th July, I was on duty in the prison ship, and in the middle of the night, the wind rose nearly to a hurricane, and the sea became most violently agitated, tossing the ship about in such a manner, that all on board were extremely alarmed, expecting every moment she would be driven out to sea. The sky, at the same time, appeared like a vast sheet of fire, emitting the most vivid flashes of lightning. Most of those on board wished to make signals of distress; but I refused to do it, until in greater danger, as I did not wish to give unnecessary alarm. We were kept on the deck all night, and towards the morning, we had the pleasure of seeing the sea become smoother, and soon after day-light, the weather had returned to its usual serenity. The yellow fever has made its appearance amongst us, and many of our men have fallen victims to it, as the situation of Fort Royal, is peculiarly unfavourable to health. From the 2d to the 10th of August, 26 of our men have died. On the 22d of August, the 15th and 61st regiments received orders for their men to be drafted into the 45th regiment. This news was

extremely welcome to the officers who expected to be sent home. These regiments have been much reduced by sickness. On the 28th of August, our regiment was ordered to embark for Marine, a town, and post, some miles from Fort Royal. Some of the officers obtained leave to go thither by land, and we took a canoe for the river Sallee, sending our horses through the country. The canoes here are very pleasant and commodious; you can lie stretched quite at your ease. They have an awning, which admits the cooling breeze to come in at the sides, and you glide along very delightfully. At the river Sallee, we got a good dinner: after which, we rode to St. Luce, a small town, where we found a company of one of the West India regiments was quartered. These regiments appeared very strange to us, when we first saw them; the contrast between our own soldiers, and the negroes, was very striking; but they are good troops, and extremely serviceable in this climate. The raising of them, however, is very expensive to government, as all the men serving in them must be purchased, and most of them at a very high price. From this town we proceeded, in another canoe, to our quarters at Marine. This town appears formerly to have been large and flourishing, but, like most other places in this island, it has suffered by the late war, and at least one half of the houses are con-

verted into barracks, stores, stables, &c. for the army. On the 3d of September we lost another officer, who died after only eight hours illness. One morning, a poor miserable looking negro, with an iron collar round his neck, and heavy chains fastened from it to his legs, applied to us for charity. As these emblems denoted him to be a thief, we were, at first, going to turn him off, without giving him any assistance; but on observing his wretched appearance, quite emaciated, and apparently famishing with hunger, we took him in, and gave him a hearty meal. He departed with every mark of gratitude; but the next evening, we had a quarter of mutton and half a pig stolen out of the gallery. This reminded us of the iron collar, and gave us some suspicion of the thief we had relieved. One day, just as we were going to dinner, I observed some very smart creole girls, who reside in a house on an eminence, above our windows, coming out at their door, and in full view of us, they seated themselves on two convenient utensils, brought out, for the purpose, by a black girl, who afterwards took one of the utensils on her head, and the other in her hand, and emptied the contents into the sea; so much was I shocked at this indecency, that I determined to give them a broad hint, should it be repeated; and accordingly, I ordered my servant to load his musket, with some of our ration peas. I watched

for them the next afternoon, when, nearly at the same hour, they made their appearance, on the same errand; just as they were going to seat themselves, I fired off the musket, which alarmed them so much, that they ran screaming away; and I thus prevented them in future from repeating such indecency.

The mortality has increased most dreadfully, and has obliged us to employ an additional hospital. Three more of our officers have died, and three or four of the privates die daily. There is a great curiosity in the church here; over the communion table, a humming bird has built her nest, and continues to sit on her eggs, even during divine service; and I am informed, that this is the third year, the little animal has brought forth her young in the same place. On the 13th of October, two serjeants of my company died; they were well behaved, good looking young men, and struggled hard with death. One of them had taken forty grains of calomel, and a large quantity of James's powders, without producing any effect. Their bodies became so quickly putrid, that we were obliged to bury them in their clothes. Our surgeon, a very stout young man, made an astonishing recovery. He had the yellow fever, and was quite delirious, and completely given over. He took 120 grains of calomel, which had the desired effect, and he is now walking about.

Although the nights are now cool, (the latter end of October,) yet meat will not keep longer than in the hottest months, owing to this being the rainy season, and the air having so great a tendency to putridity during that time. The deaths still increase; the remains of no less than ten men, each day, for these five days past, have passed our windows, going to their long home. Deluges of rain now fall, and every one is anxious to catch as much as possible; there being no other water to drink. Every inhabitant has in his house large earthen jars, for preserving the rain water, which he fills whenever an opportunity offers. Last year no rain fell here, for upwards of five months, which caused great distress for the want of water. Mortality still continues to increase to such a degree, that Sir Ralph Abercrombie's army, which, a year ago, consisted of 10,000 men, is now reduced to 500. In our regiment, those officers and men who were most abstemious are the first who have fallen victims to the fever, a proof that living freely is the best preservative against infection. It is a great object to avoid the night air, and dews; to retire early to bed, and rise at day light in the morning. When warm, care should be taken not to get cool too suddenly, nor expose yourself to a draught of cool air; also to keep the body gently open, with small doses of calomel. Bark, with elixir of

vitriol, taken in a morning, fasting, three or four times a week, is also considered a good preventive. About the middle of November the sickness began to decrease, and the men in the hospital are gradually recovering, therefore, ~~we are in~~ hopes that the sickly season is over, for this year. During the last fortnight not a man has gone into hospital, and so many have recovered, that our additional hospital is empty. It is very ludicrous to see many of the French planters here, riding out on horseback, and a negro following them, and holding by the horse's tail all the way. Sometimes they go ten or twelve miles in this manner, without one thought of commiseration on the poor negro follower. I went one day to the church, to see the ceremony of marriage performed. The bride and bridegroom were seated together in the middle of the church, waiting for the priest, who was in no hurry to come; and during the time, the spectators, who were very numerous, amused themselves with making signs, passing jokes and double *entendres*, at the expense of the party to be married, enough to have completely put an English bride out of countenance; but the contrary was the case with our creolian bride, for she seemed to enjoy all the witty things that were said, and tittered and laughed the whole time. After the ceremony of marriage was over, another ceremony commenced,

of some importance, also, to the new married couple; this was a collection of money, made amongst the friends and spectators of the couple; and, as they were numerous, no inconsiderable sum was collected. I then went to the ball and supper, which always form a part of the ceremony. When the bride and bridegroom had retired to their chamber, each gentleman took a lady by the hand, and led her to the gallery adjoining the bed chamber, where they continued for a considerable time singing love songs, some of them not the most decent; and at length wishing the married couple all manner of happiness, they retired to their respective houses. The weather has now become very pleasant; the mornings and evenings are delightful; but we are not charmed with the melody of the feathered songsters, as in Europe; for although there are many birds of beautiful plumage here, yet they are all silent. Sometimes a small bird, with black feathers, will bring out a few notes, but in so feeble a strain, as if equally languid with the human species. It was extremely entertaining to observe the mulatto girls, who live with gentlemen, paying visits to each other, during the Christmas holidays, all extremely fine, and dressed out in the most extravagant manner. Our commissary's lady was particularly distinguished by her visiting costume; she was decorated with a beautiful gold sprigged muslin

gown, turban of sprigged muslin, large gold earrings, pearl necklace, and rings on every finger; a gold enamelled watch, with gold chain and seals, by her side. When the ladies are seated before the door, a servant hands them cake, wine, sangree, cordials, &c. in the greatest form, and the repetition of the word ma'am is truly amusing to an European spectator. I was greatly surprized, and shocked, a few days ago, at seeing a delicate looking creole lady, one of our neighbours, tie up one of her female negro slaves, and flog her most unmercifully. I was informed that this poor girl (who was very handsome) was sent daily to Fort Royal to sell her mistress's merchandize, and her own person to the greatest advantage. Every Saturday night she was to bring a certain sum of money to her mistress; but the poor girl had a favorite lover, of her own nation and complexion, to whom she was determined to remain faithful. This prevented her from prostituting herself, as her mistress intended; and failing to bring home the wages of infamy, caused the unfortunate girl this severe flogging—so much for the humanity of the mulatto ladies. An officer of the 53d regiment had the mortification of finding the difference between a land of slavery, and a land of freedom, by having his dingy *chere amie* torn forcibly from him, and sentenced to a severe punishment, for preferring him to her ignominious master. The

officer, distressed beyond description, at what the poor girl was doomed to suffer, immediately set off for St. Pierre's, where she was confined, and at the expence of one hundred guineas, rescued her from the cruel lash, and brought her back in triumph. On the 13th of February, 1797, a party of Ketter's black corps, were sent into the woods, in search of some runaway negroes; they found three of them, who had been there upwards of twelve months, living in a primitive state of nature, and indulging their natural inclinations for sloth and idleness. These woods abound with many kinds of delicious fruits and vegetables, herbs, &c. There are also birds of various kinds, such as pigeons, paroquets, &c. and fine springs of water. These inducements are too great for the negroes to withstand; and they desert from their masters whenever an opportunity offers, notwithstanding that the severest punishment is the consequence if they should be taken. Some are so incorrigible, that they are obliged to be kept chained to their work, and when not employed, carry a log fastened to their bodies.

The season is now extremely healthy, and our hospitals quite empty. On the 1st of March, 1797, our commissary gave an elegant entertainment to the military, and principal inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood. It consisted of a ball and supper, in the best style; which

cost him upwards of 100 joes. It is the custom in this country, with many of the inhabitants, at all public entertainments, not only to eat and drink as much as they can, but to carry home whatever remains. The hospitable commissary meeting a negro, who was carrying home part of a turkey, some ham, tongue, &c. by the desire of his mistress, stopped him, and desired him to give his best compliments to his mistress, that she was welcome to the eatables, but requested she would send the dishes and plates back, as the loss of them would spoil the set. On the 3d of March we received the news of the surrender of Trinidad to the British. One day, as I was taking a ride into the country, I was shewn a miserable looking creole—he was a cripple, having been struck by lightning during a hurricane, which happened fifteen years ago. This avaricious wretch is one of those, who, having a little ready money, buy slaves, on their arrival in this country, and hire them out, as we do horses in England. These unhappy negroes are the worst treated of any slaves here, and do not live long. On the 11th of April, an expedition was fitted out against Porto Rica; but being unsuccessful, they returned here on the 26th of May. On the 30th of May, 1797, the 26th regiment of dragoons marched in to relieve us, and we embarked for St. Pierre's, where we landed on the 2d of June. This is a charni-

ing town, with many good buildings. What adds much to its beauty and comfort, is a cool refreshing stream of water, which constantly runs through the middle of most of the streets. We lodge at Johnstone's hotel, which is an excellent inn, and well fitted up, but extravagantly dear. The King's birth-day was commemorated by us here, with every demonstration of loyalty. The officers of the navy and army dined together; and the president, who, from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, was all mirth, kept us in a continual roar of laughter. Every object and every expression were, by his ready wit, turned into a good joke; and as every one was in good humour with himself, and all around him, we enjoyed each other's society till a late hour.

The weather has been excessively hot for some weeks past. On the 14th of June, an order suddenly arrived for our regiment to embark immediately for Fort Royal; and on our arrival there, we were agreeably surprized, at being informed, that our men were to be transferred to the 42d regiment, which took place on the 18th of June. On the 24th, the officers, serjeants, and drummers embarked on board East Indiamen for Old England: thus bidding adieu to all the miseries of a tropical climate, where we had left many fine fellows, and valuable friends.

We made the Island of St. Kitts, and thence

had so fine a passage, that we did not shift a sail till we discovered the coast of England, carrying a trade wind with us all the way. It was a fortunate circumstance for us that we had fine weather, for the Coromandel Indiaman, on board of which we were embarked, had struck on a rock, off the Island of St. Kitts, and a piece of it stuck in her bottom, which she brought all the way to England; and had bad weather come on during the voyage, she must have been in considerable danger. On the 10th of August we landed at Portsmouth, and marched into Chatham barracks. The colonel was extremely anxious to get his regiment filled up again, and ordered every officer on the recruiting service. I was sent to Kendal, in Westmoreland, where I arrived on the 2d of September. The pleasant situation of this town was peculiarly delightful to me, after having been so many months in the burning climate of the West Indies; and I enjoyed the charming walks in its neighbourhood with redoubled zest. The approach to this town from the north is very fine; a noble river (the Kennet) is discovered flowing briskly through fertile fields, and visiting the town in its whole length. It is crossed by a bridge, more venerable than handsome, where three great roads meet, from Sedbury, Kirby Stephen, and Penrith. The main street, leading from the bridge, slopes upwards to the centre of

the town, and contracts itself into an inconvenient passage, where it joins another street, which falls, with a gentle declivity, both ways. It is a mile in length, and of a spacious breadth. Here is a workhouse for the poor, which, for neatness and economy, exceeds most of the kind in the kingdom. The principal inns are commodious, and plentifully served. The church is a handsome structure, supported by thirty-two large pillars; the tower is 72 feet high, and has a ring of eight bells. There is also a handsome organ. Twelve chapels of ease belong to this church. The free-school is well endowed, having exhibitions to Queen's College. There is a very large market on Saturday; but what is most worthy of notice are the manufactories; the chief of these are of Kendal cottons, a coarse woollen cloth, of linseys, and of coarse worsted stockings. A considerable tannery is also carried on here. The smaller manufactories consist of fish hooks; of waste silk, which is received from London, and after having been scoured, combed, and spun, is returned to that place; of wool cards, in which branch several improvements have lately been made, by the curious machine invented here for that purpose. There are other places of industry which I visited; such as the mills for scouring, fulling, and frizzing cloth; for cutting and rasping dying wood. These manufactories were

particularly noticed, as early as the days of King Richard II. and Henry IV. in whose reigns, special laws were enacted, for the better regulation of Kendal cloth, &c. There are seven companies here, who have each their hall, colours, &c. *viz.* mercers, sheermen, cordwainers, glovers, tanners, taylors, and pewterers. By the inland navigation it has communication with the rivers Mersey, Dee, Ribble, Ouse, Trent, Derwent, Severn, Humber, Thames, Avon, &c. which navigation, including its windings, extends above five hundred miles. Here are kept the sessions of the peace for this part of the county, called the Barony of Kendal. The river here abounds with trout and salmon, which would be still more abundant, but for the tanning and dying. Near the end of the town stands Abbot Hall, the seat of Allan Chambré, Esq. The following epitaph, composed for himself by Mr. Ralph Tyrer, Vicar of Kendal, who died in 1627, and placed in the choir of the church, I thought worth copying, on account of its quaintness, and yet uncommon historical precision :—

“ London bred me—Westminster fed me ;

“ Cambridge sped me—my sister wed me ;

“ Study taught me—Living sought me ;

“ Learning brought me—Kendal caught me ;

“ Labour press’d me—Sickness distress’d me ;

“ Death oppress’d me—the grave possess’d me ;

“ God first gave me—Christ did save me ;

“ Earth did crave me—and Heaven would have me.”

The remains of the castle are seated on a fine hill, on the side of the river, opposite to the town. Almost the whole of the inclosure wall remains, with four towers—two square, and two round; but their upper parts and embattlements are demolished. It is composed of rough stone and cement, without any ornament or arms round; inclosing a court of like form, and surrounded by a moat; nor could it ever have been larger than it is; for there are no traces of outworks. There is a good view of the town, and of the river, with a fertile open valley, through which it winds. Castle-law-hill is an artificial mount, that overlooks the town of Kendal, and faces the castle, surpassing it in antiquity; being one of those hills called Laws, where, in ancient times, distributive justice was administered. From its present appearance, it seems to have been converted to different purposes; but, though well situated, as a watch upon the castle, it would never be a proper place to batter it from, as it has been reported. The town of Kendal contains 6892 inhabitants. There is a delightful morning ride of about five miles down the east side of the river. About one mile distant from Kendal, on the right, close by the Kennet, is Water-crook, where was the Concangium of the Romans. Here a body of the vigilators (or watchmen) kept guard, and was the intermediate station between the

ditches at Ambleside, and the garrison at Overborough. The line of the fosse may be still traced, though much defaced by the plough. Altars, coins, and inscribed stones have been found here; and in the wall of the barn, on the very area of the station, is still legible the inscription preserved by Mr. Horsely, to the memory of two freemen, with an imprecation against any one, who should contaminate their sepulchre, and a fine to the fiscal. There is also an altar, without any inscription, and a Silenus, without a head. At a small distance is a pyramidical knoll, crowned with a single tree, called Sattury; where probably something dedicated to the God Saturn has stood. To the south-east of Kendal, is the village of Nutland, near which, on the crest of a green hill, called Helm, are the vestiges of a castellet, called Castle-heads, by which the residence of the watchmen at Water-crook, correspond (by smoke in the day, and fire in the night,) with the garrison at Lancaster. During my residence at Kendal, I made an excursion to the beautiful Lake of Windermere, which I had heard so much of, but which certainly exceeded my expectations.

I have met with Mr. Hutchinson's description of this lake, and I shall copy it in my journal, in preference to my own observations, as I can vouch for the truth of his descriptions, by having seen every thing which he so well and so truly points

out. "The Lake of Winandermere is very different from those of Cumberland, being in length about 12 computed miles, and not a mile in width, in the broadest part; the hills seen around the lake, except those about Ambleside, are humble; the margin of the water is irregular, and indented, and every where composed of cultivated lands, woods, and pastures, which descend with an easy fall down to the lake, forming a multitude of bays and promontories, and giving it the appearance of a large river; in the narrowest parts, not unlike the Thames, below Richmond. On that part where Furness-fells forms the shore, the scene is more rude and romantic. The western side of this lake is in Lancashire, the eastern in Westmoreland. As we sailed down the lake, we had two views, which comprehended all the beauties of the lake. We rested upon the oars, in a situation, where, looking down the lake, we took into the prospect, the greatest extent of water; the shore was indented by woody promontories, which shot into the lake, on each side, to a considerable distance; to the right were the hills of Furness-fells, which are the highest that rise immediately from the water, consisting chiefly of rocks, which, though not rugged, and deformed, have their peculiar beauty, being scattered over with trees and shrubs, each growing

“ separate and distant: the brow of this rock
 “ overlooks a pretty peninsula, on which the
 “ ferry boat-house stands, concealing its white
 “ front in a grove of sycamores. Whilst we
 “ were looking on, passengers were crossing the
 “ ferry, which greatly graced the scene. To the
 “ left, is a small island, of a circular form, co-
 “ vered with a thicket of ash and birch wood; be-
 “ yond which, the hills which rose from the lake
 “ in gentle ascents, to the right, were covered with
 “ herbage, and irregular groves; on the left side
 “ of the lake, inclosures of meadow, sweeping
 “ gently away from the water, lay bounded by a
 “ vast tract of woods, and overtopped with hills
 “ of moorish ground, and heath; the most dis-
 “ tant heights, which formed the back ground,
 “ were fringed with groves, over which they lifted
 “ their brown eminence in various shapes. Up-
 “ wards from the lake, we looked on a large
 “ island, of about thirty acres of meagre pasture
 “ ground, in an irregular oblong figure; here and
 “ there, some mishapen oak trees bend their
 “ crooked branches on the sandy brinks, and one
 “ little grove of sycamores shelters a cottage.
 “ The few natural beauties of this island are
 “ wounded and distorted by some ugly rows of
 “ firs, set out in right lines, and by the works now
 “ carrying on by the proprietor, who is laying
 “ out gardens on a square plan, building fruit

“walls, and preparing to erect a mansion-house.
 “The want of taste, is too often a misfortune at-
 “tending the architect; the romantic site of this
 “place, on so noble a lake, and surrounded with
 “such scenes, requires the finest imagination, and
 “most finished judgment, to design the plan of
 “an edifice, and pleasure grounds; but, instead
 “of that, to see a Dutch burgomaster’s palace
 “rise, and a cabbage garth extend its bosom to
 “the east, squared, and cut out at right angles, is
 “so offensive to the traveller’s eye, that he turns
 “away in disgust. I would overlook this mis-
 “shapen object, while I view the lake upwards,
 “with its environs; the beautiful craigs of Fur-
 “ness-fells, over which trees are dispersed in an
 “agreeable wildness, from the front ground on the
 “left, and by their projection, cover the hills,
 “which are farther advanced towards the head of
 “the lake, which makes a curve, bearing from the
 “eye: three small woody islands of a firm cir-
 “cular figure, swelling to a crown in their centres,
 “seem to emerge from the lake; and with the
 “dark verdure of their trees, give an agreeable
 “tint to the azure hue, the water received from
 “reflection of the serene sky above; over an ex-
 “panse of water, in length six miles, and near a
 “mile in breadth, shining, and bright as a mirror,
 “we viewed the agreeable variety of the adjacent
 “country; to the right, woodlands, and meadows,

"in many little peninsulas and promontories,
 "sloping downwards, in easy slopes to the brink
 "of the lake, where Bowne's Church, and its cot-
 "tages appeared above the trees; beyond which,
 "lay the seat of Fletcher Fleming, Esq. situated
 "on the right brink of the lake, and covered on
 "every side with rich woodland; further were
 "cots and villages dispersed on the rising ground;
 "in front stood Ambleside, and at the opening of
 "the deep vale of Rydale, the house of Sir Mi-
 "chael le Fleming; shielded on either hand, by
 "a wing of hanging forests, climbing up the
 "steeps of the mountains. The nearest back
 "ground to the right is composed of an eminence,
 "called Orrest Head, rising gradually to a point,
 "and cultivated to its crown, which sweet mount
 "is contrasted by the vicinage of the craigs of
 "Biscot-hoc, that over-top the extensive wood-
 "lands of Sir Michael le Fleming; then Trout-
 "beck parks arise, where the hills begin to in-
 "crease in magnitude, and form the range of
 "mountains which are extended to Keswick, di-
 "versified with pasturage, dells, and cliffs; look-
 "ing over Langdon-pikes, three mountains, rising
 "in perfect cones, extend their heads, surmounted
 "only by the rocky and barren brow of Kird-
 "stone Fell, whose cliffs overlook the whole."
 The lake of Winandermere differs very much
 from those of Ulleswater, and Keswick; here at-

most every object in view, on the whole lake, exhibits cultivation; the islands are numerous, but small and woody, and rather bear a resemblance to the artificial circles raised on gentlemen's ponds for their swans. The great island is little better than a bank of sand, and is now under the despoiling hand of a deformer. The innumerable promontories are composed of fine meadow ground, and ranges of trees; the hills, except Furness-fell, and those above Ambleside, are tame; and on every hand, a vast expanse of woodland is stretched upon the view. The paintings of Poussin, describe the nobleness of Ulleswater; the works of Salvator Rosa, express the romantic scenes of Keswick; and the tender and elegant touches of Claude Lorraine, and Smith, pencil forth the rich variety of Windermere. The greatest depth of Windermere, we were told, was not more than forty fathom; the water abounds in trout, char, eels, and perch. The lake, whilst we visited it, was covered with the boats of fishing parties; it being customary for the country people, after their hay harvest, to make their days of jubilee in that diversion.

As I was not successful in getting recruits at Kendal, I removed my party to Lancaster; where I only remained long enough, to observe what was worth seeing, as I was as unsuccessful here, as I had been at Kendal. Lancaster is situated on the south

bank of the Lun, or Loin, on a gentle eminence. It is distant 22 miles from Kendal. The streets are in general narrow, but the buildings, are substantially built of freestone, and covered with blue slate. Within the last ten years, the town has very considerably increased in buildings and inhabitants, which increase has been principally owing to its foreign trade, and situation, as a sea-port. Lancaster is a place of great antiquity, and, during the occupation of the country by the Brigantes, was called "Caerwerid," the green town. It afterwards became a Roman station, that occupied the eminence where the church and castle now stand, which are the most remarkable ancient buildings in Lancaster. These were, probably, erected about the same time, being constructed of the same materials, (a beautiful silicious grit) and bearing marks of the military and ecclesiastical architecture of the same age. The commanding and elevated situation of the castle, and the magnificence of its front, strike the imagination with the idea of a place of much strength, beauty, and importance; and such it has been ever since its first foundation. On the arrival of the Romans in these parts, an eminence of difficult ascent, commanding the ford of a great tiding river, would not be neglected by so able a general as Agricola, and accordingly he took possession of the spot, in the summer of his second campaign and of the

Christian æra; and here erected a station to secure his conquests, and passes on the river, while he proceeded with his army across the Bay of Moricombe, into Furness. This station communicated with Overborough by exploratory mounts, some of which are still remaining. On the banks of the Lune, which also answered the purposes of guarding the fords of the river, and overawing the natives, the mounts of Halton, Melling, and at the east end of the bridge of the Lune, near Hornby, are still entire. The castle, at present, serves the purposes of the county prison and the assize courts. The alterations and repairs, were upwards of sixteen years in being completed, and forty thousand pounds were expended in the work, before it was nearly finished. “Nothing can exceed the beauty of the crown and *nisi prius* courts, which are in the chastest Gothic style: “the wood work is oak, the furniture crimson moreen. The former contains two fine full-length portraits, by *Allen*, of Colonel Stanley and Mr. Blackburne, members for the county. “The latter is the moiety of a space formed by “fourteen equal sides, and capable of holding “1700 people, whose roof is supported by five “clustered columns, with plain capitals, forming “Gothic arches; the groins which spring from “them ramify into a stone ceiling of open work, “of singular beauty and fashion. In a passage,

" adjoining to this court, is a Roman votive altar,
 " found about six years ago, under the castle wall,
 " at the north side : it is about two feet high, has
 " a therrebulum on the top, for incense, and bears
 " a Roman inscription on one of its sides. But
 " the plan and arrangements of the castle court,
 " now formed into a prison, are still more inter-
 " esting. The area being divided into separate
 " compartments, the different gradations of crime
 " are here judiciously distinguished from each o-
 " ther, and villains of a greater or lesser dye con-
 " fined to their proper society, which presents, at
 " least, that amalgamation of the more with the
 " less heinous degrees of vice that takes place in
 " prisons, where the criminals promiscuously mix
 " together. To avoid, also, that deterioration
 " which idleness naturally engenders in the minds
 " of the ignorant, or the vicious, the magistrates
 " wisely employ the prisoners in weaving coarse
 " calicoes, and other easy labours; and, to encour-
 " rage the spirit of industry, and teach them to
 " relish the toils of honest employment, a proper
 " proportion of their earnings is given to them-
 " selves, to be expended in what manner they
 " please. The allowance of the felons is at once
 " judicious and liberal : on a Sunday, half a pound
 " of solid beef, without bone, one quart of broth,
 " and half a pound of bread; on other days, one
 " ounce of mutton, and one pound of bread. This

account. I copied from Warner's Tour through the Northern Counties.

Near the castle, but a little lower, stands the church, a large, plain, Gothic fabric. The high square tower, at the west end, has been rebuilt of late years, but nearly in the same style. There are no ornaments of arms, &c. any where to be seen : within, it is lightsome and spacious ; but there is not one monument of antiquity ; except a piece of painted glass which is left. The only remains it has of ancient furniture are a few turn-up seats, carved in the style of the times, when it belonged to the priory of St. Martin of Sayes, in France. From the church is an extensive view ; and, besides the greatest part of Furness, Peel Castle, and the Isle of Foudray, (which lies off its southern extremity,) may be easily distinguished. Earl Rogers of Poitiers, in the year 1094, gave the church of St. Mary, at Lancaster, with some lands in the town, to the Abbey of St. Martin of Sayes, in Normandy. A prior and five benedictine monks from thence were placed at Lancaster ; who, with three priests, two clerks, and servants, made up a small monastery, subordinate to the foreign house, which was endowed with a revenue of about eighty pounds *per annum*. There were several other religious houses in Lancaster, all of which shared the same fate, at the dissolution. There is a handsome theatre, in St. Leonard's Gate, and an

assembly room in Back-lane. A new bridge has been erected lately, near the site of one that formerly stood here. It was built after the design of Mr. Harrison, and consists of five equal elliptical arches, and is 549 feet long. The expence of the erection, which was paid by the county, amounted to 14,000*l*. It is considered one of the handsomest bridges of its size in Europe. The butchers shambles are deserving of notice; they are built in the form of a street, at the public expence. Every butcher has his shop, and his name is painted over the door.

This town suffered much by supporting the House of Lancaster, against the House of York; and so little had it retrieved itself when Cambden visited it, in 1609, that he speaks of it, as not populous, and that the inhabitants were all husbandmen. Since that time, however, it is much enlarged; the new houses are peculiarly neat and handsome, the streets are well paved and thronged with inhabitants, busied in a prosperous trade to America, the West Indies, and the Baltic. The extensive quay and spacious warehouses, present accommodations, which would be of much greater value, were the shoals in the river removed, or deepened so as to admit vessels of large burden to come up to them; at present, none above 250 tons can reach this part of the river. The principal exports are hardware, woollen goods, cabi-

net work, candles, &c. There are 76 vessels belonging to this port, carrying 13,996 tons. By means of the navigable canals, Lancaster has a communication with all the principal rivers in England. The population consists of about 9,080 inhabitants. The air of Lancaster is remarkably healthy, and the surrounding country particularly pleasing. About a quarter of a mile beyond the third milestone, on the road from Lancaster to Hornby, there is a field on the left, the station whence Mr. Gray has taken his noble view of the Vale of Lonsdale, which he describes in these words : “ This scene opens just three miles from Lancaster, on what is called the Queen’s road. To see the view in perfection, you must go into a field on the left. Here, Ingleborough, behind a variety of lesser mountains, makes the back ground of the landscape ; on each hand of the middle distance, rise two sloping hills : the left cloathed with thick wood, the right, with variegated rock and herbage. Between them, the richest of vallies ; the Lune serpentizes for many a mile, and comes forth, ample and clear, through a well wooded and richly pastured fore ground. Every feature which constitutes a perfect landscape of the extended sort, is here not only boldly marked, but also found in its best position.” I went to see a great natural curiosity, about five miles from Lancaster, it is called Du-

nald Mill Hole, a cave at the foot of a mountain,
 into which the water of a large brook runs after
 it has turned a mill, near the entrance. It con-
 tinues its course about two miles under ground,
 and then re-appears at Carnforth, a small village
 on the road to Kendal. The entrance to this
 cave is by a rugged passage from the mill, which
 descends about ten yards perpendicular through
 chinks in the rocks and clumps of trees. Having
 entered this subterraneous region, you proceed
 through natural vaults of rocks, sometimes so
 high that they are seen to resemble the roof, and
 in other parts so low, that you are obliged to
 creep on all fours. Keeping still along the side of
 the brook, you are agreeably entertained with the
 water dropping on the rocks; the noise of which
 seems to resemble something of music, whilst
 the echo occasioned by the falls is pleasingly
 awful. In the hollow parts of the cavern are
 beautiful little lakes, formed by the brook; and
 the falls of water from the rock frequently dimi-
 nishing the rays of the lights you take with you,
 make the roof appear variegated with all sorts of
 colours. The sides, too, appear not less remark-
 able for fine colouring; the damp, the creep-
 ing vegetables, and the seams in the marble and
 lime-stony parts of the rock make as many tints
 as are to be seen in the rainbow, and are covered

with a perpetual varnish from the first weeping springs that trickle from the roof.

From Lancaster I was removed to Penrith; and here I was rather more successful in getting recruits. The other officers of the regiment had been more fortunate than myself, and the regiment was now upwards of 300 strong. Penrith is a good looking town, with two capital inns, where the charges are extremely moderate: we get a good dinner for fifteen pence: supper one shilling; and breakfast nine pence. Game is also very cheap at this place: we get a hare for a shilling, and partridges nine-pence the brace. Penrith is situated 283 miles from London, in the district called Inglewood Forest, which was disforested by Henry VIII. and is now a wide dreary moor, bounded by lofty hills. This town derives its name from Pertrina, now old Penrith, a hamlet, situated about five miles north of Penrith, and containing several remains of its ancient buildings, and supposed to have been a Roman station, and a very extensive town, before the growth of new Penrith. This town was burned by the Scots, in the reign of Edward III. and Richard II. Richard III. when Duke of Gloucester, lodged in this castle, which stands near the west end of the town; both its builder, and the time of its erection, says Mr. Grose, are unknown. Leland, who mentions it in his *Itinerary*, calls it "a strong

“ castle of the kinges,” an appellation it does not,
 from its remains, appear to have deserved. This
 building seems to owe its present ruinous state to
 more violent causes than the slow depredation of
 time and weather; yet history does not mention
 it, as the scene of any great military achievement;
 neither was its form, destitute of flanks, by any
 means calculated to sustain a siege. The remains
 of this castle have been described by Mr. Warner,
 the tourist: who says, “ that it is reported to have
 “ been erected on the foundation of a Roman for-
 “ tress, the traces of which are not now to be dis-
 “ covered. The buildings form a square, and are
 “ situate on a rising ground, surrounded by a
 “ ditch; the site towards the town is much
 “ more elevated than on any of the other quar-
 “ ters. This front consists of the remains of an
 “ angular tower, to the East, which now stands
 “ separated from the rest, by the falling of the
 “ walls: the centre, which projects a little from
 “ the plain of the front, is hastening to decay,
 “ presenting to the eye broken chambers, pas-
 “ sages, and stairs. This part of the building is
 “ still connected with the western angular tower,
 “ an open hanging gallery, forming the communi-
 “ cations: below this gallery, a large opening is
 “ made, by the falling of the building, forming a
 “ rude arch, through which the broken walls to
 “ the East, the interior parts of the ruin, are per-

“ceived, in a picturesque manner. Nothing re-
 “mains within, but part of a stone arched vault,
 “which, by its similitude to places of the like na-
 “ture, which we had formerly seen, we conceive
 “to have been the prison.

The town of Penrith is very irregular, but many of the houses are well built, and convenient; the buildings are of red stone, and in general covered with blue slate. The church is a neat, but plain structure; and was partly rebuilt in the year 1722: its galleries are supported by Ionic columns, each column formed of a single stone, dug out of a neighbouring quarry; and are ten feet four inches in height, and about four feet in circumference; they are of a red colour, finely veined, and being highly polished, have the appearance of mahogany. In the north side of this church-yard, are two pyramedical monuments, called the giant's grave, each about twelve feet high, and fifteen feet distant from each other; said to have been set up in memory of Owen Cesarius, who is fabled to have been of so enormous a stature, that his body reached from one pyramid to the other: he is said to have destroyed the robbers and wild boars that infested Inglewood forest; and on the interior of one of the pillars is a rude delineation of some animal, like a wolf or dog, as a trophy of his prowess. The stations for the different marketable commodities

are singularly disposed ; the wheat-market being in one part of the town ; the potatoes and rye in another ; and barley in a third. Penrith suffered greatly by the plague, in the year 1380, and again, in 1598, by which, according to an inscription on the north wall of the church, 2260 persons died.

Here are a good free school, a charity school, two Sunday schools, and several meeting houses for Presbyterians and Quakers. Its principal manufactures are check and waistcoat pieces. Its market days are on Tuesday and Saturday. It contains 3801 inhabitants. About half a mile to the south-east of Penrith is Carlton Hall, the seat of Mrs. Wallace. The house is a plain modern structure, situated on an elevation, in a luxuriant and beautiful vale, inclosed in woody hills, and intersected by the rivers Eamont and Louth: the grounds are laid out with great taste and judgment, and command some beautiful prospects. On the north bank of the Eamont, near Penrith, are two caves, or grottos, dug out of the solid rock, and sufficiently large to contain a hundred men. The passage to them is narrow and dangerous ; and, from some iron gates having been formerly taken from hence, it is supposed, that these caves were intended, as places of safety, during the incursions of the Scots : they are called Isis Parls, or Giants Caves ; and “ the vulgar,”

says Dr. Gibson, "tell strange stories of one Iser, " a giant, who lived here in former times, and, " like Cacas of old, seized men and cattle, and " drew them into his den to devour them." As this town is considered the head quarters of those who visit the lakes of Cumberland, I formed a party, and determined on seeing those which were best worth observing, and accordingly set off for Ulleswater, which is situated partly in Cumberland, and partly in Westmoreland. This lake, which is in the form of an S. is nine miles in extent, and above a mile in breadth, though in our part, from a projection of a vast rock, it is not more than a quarter of a mile. "But the eye," (says Mrs. Radcliff, whose beautiful description of this lake I have copied in my journal, in preference to my own observations) "loses its power of judging " even of the breadth, confounded by the boldness " of the shores, and the grandeur of the fells " that rise beyond: the proportions, however, are " grand; for the water retains its dignity, notwithstanding the vastness of its accompaniments.

"The approach to this sublime lake, along the " heights of Eamont, is exquisitely interesting; " for the road, being shrowded by woods, allows " only partial glimpses of the gigantic shapes that " are assembled in the distance, and awakening " high expectation, leaves the imagination thus " elevated to paint 'the forms of things unseen;'

" thus it was when we caught a view of the dark
 " broken tops of the fells that rise round Ulles-
 " water, of size and shape most huge, bold, and aw-
 " ful, overspread with a blue mysterious tint, that
 " seemed almost supernatural, though according
 " in gloom and sublimity with the several features
 " it involved. Farther on, the mountains began
 " to unfold themselves. Their outlines broken,
 " abrupt, and intersecting each other in innumera-
 " ble directions, seemed now and then to fall back,
 " like a multitude at some supreme command, and
 " permitted a glimpse into the deep vales. Soon
 " after the first reach expanded before us, with
 " all its mountains, rocky, ruinous, and vast; im-
 " pending yet rising in wild confusion, and mul-
 " tiplied in points behind each other. This view
 " of the first reach, from the foot of Dunmallet,
 " a pointed woody hill, near Pooley Bridge, is one
 " of the finest on the lake, which here spreads in
 " a noble street nearly three miles long, to the
 " base of Thwaithill-nab, winding round which
 " it disappears, and the whole is then supposed
 " to have been seen. The character at this view
 " is nearly that of simple grandeur. The moun-
 " tains that impend over the shore in front, are
 " peculiarly awful in their forms and attitudes:
 " on the left, the fells soften; woodlands, and
 " pastures cover their lower declivities; and the
 " water is bordered with the tenderest verdure,

"opposed to the dark woods, and crags above.
 "Winding the foot of Dummallet, the almost py-
 "ramidical hill that shuts up this end of Ulles-
 "water, and separates it from the vale of Eamont,
 "we cross Barton Bridge, whence this little river,
 "clear as crystal, issues from the lake, and through
 "a close pass, hurries over a rocky channel, to
 "the vale. Its woody steeps, the tufted island
 "that interrupts its stream, and the valley beyond,
 "form altogether a picture, in fine contrast with
 "the majesty of Ulleswater, expanding on the
 "other side to the bridge. The characteristics
 "of the left shore of the second reach, are gran-
 "deur and immensity; its cliffs are vast and
 "broken, and rise immediately from the stream,
 "and often shoot their masses over it. The right
 "exhibits romantic wildness, in the rough ground
 "of Dacre Common, and the craggy heights above
 "it; and further on, the sweetest forms of re-
 "posing beauty, in the grassy hillocks, and undu-
 "lating copse of Gowbarrow Park, fringing the
 "water, sometimes over little rocky eminencies
 "that project into the stream, and at others in
 "shelving bays, where the lake, transparent as
 "crystal, breaks upon the pebbly bank, and
 "washes the road that winds there. Among the
 "boldest fells that breast the lake, on the left
 "shore, are Holling Fell, and Swarth Fell, now no
 "longer boasting any part of the forest of Martin-

"dale, but showing huge walls of naked rock
 "and scars, which many torrents have inflicted.
 "One channel only, in this dry season, retained
 "its shining stream; the chasm was dreadful,
 "parting the mountains from the summit to the
 "base. The perspective, as the road descends
 "into Gowbarrow park, is, perhaps, the very
 "finest in the lake. The scenery in the first
 "reach is almost tame, when compared with
 "this, and it is difficult to say, where it can be
 "equalled for alpine sublimity. The lake, after
 "expanding itself to a great breadth, once more
 "loses itself beyond the enormous pile of rock,
 "called Place Fell, opposite to which, the shore,
 "seeming to close upon all further progress, is
 "bounded by two promontories, covered with
 "woods, that shoot their luxuriant foliage to the
 "water's edge. The shattered mass of grey rock,
 "called Yew-crag, rises immediately over these;
 "and beyond, a glen opens to a chaos of moun-
 "tains, more solemn in their aspect, and singular
 "in their shape, than any which have appeared,
 "point crowding over point, in lofty succession.
 "Among these is Stone-cross-pike, and huge
 "Helvellyn, scowling over all, but losing its dig-
 "nity in the mass of alps around, and below it.
 "The last reach of Ulleswater, which is on the
 "right of this point, expands into an oval, and
 "its majestic surface is spotted with little rocky

" islets, that would adorn a less sacred scene, but
 " are here prettiness, that can scarcely be tol-
 " rated, by the grandeur of its character. The
 " tremendous mountains which scowl over the
 " gorge of Patterdale; the cliffs, massy, broken,
 " and overlooked by a multitude of dark summits,
 " with the grey walls of Swarth and Martindale
 " Fells, that upheave themselves, on the eastern
 " shore, form one of the most grand and awful
 " pictures on the lake: yet admirable and im-
 " pressive as it is, as to solemnity and astonish-
 " ment, its effect is not equal to that of the more
 " alpine sketch caught in distant perspective,
 " from the descent into Gowbarrow park." The
 rocks of Ulleswater and its vicinity are celebrated
 for reverberating sounds; and the echoes produced
 are described, by several writers, as exceedingly
 grand and impressive. "The sound of a cannon,"
 says Mr. Gilpin, "fired on the lake, is distinctly
 "reverberated, six or seven times. It first rolls
 "over the head in one vast peal; then, subsiding
 "a few seconds, it rises again, in a grand uninterr-
 "rupted burst, perhaps on the right, another so-
 "lemn pause ensues: then the sound rises again
 "on the left. Thus thrown from rock to rock,
 "in a kind of aerial perspective, it is caught again
 "by some nearer promontory, and returning full
 "on the ear, surprizes with as great a peal as the
 "first. But the grandest effect of this kind, is

“produced by a successive discharge of cannon,
 “at the interval of a few seconds between each
 “discharge. The effect of the first is not over,
 “when the echoes of the second, the third, or
 “perhaps the fourth, begin. Such a variety of
 “awful sounds, mixing and commixing, and at
 “the same moment heard from all sides, have a
 “wonderful effect on the mind ; it seems as if the
 “very foundation of every rock on the lake were
 “giving way, and the whole scene, from some
 “strange convulsion, falling into general ruin.
 “There is another species of echo, which is well
 “adapted to the lake in all its stillness and tran-
 “quillity, as the others are to its wildness and
 “confusion. Instead of cannon, let a few French
 “horns, and clarinets be introduced : the effect
 “is now wonderfully changed ; the sound of a
 “cannon is heard in bursts ; it is the music only
 “of thunder ; but the continuation of musical
 “sounds, forms a continuation of musical echoes,
 “which, reverberating round the lake, are exqui-
 “sitely melodious in their several gradations, and
 “form a thousand symphonies, playing together
 “from every part. In short, every rock is vocal ;
 “and the whole lake is transformed into a kind
 “of magical scene, in which every promontory
 “seems peopled by aerial beings, answering each
 “other in celestial music.”

Ulleswater abounds with fish of various kinds,

among which is a species of trout, peculiar to this water, weighing upwards of thirty pounds; the eels are also of a very large size, and of the finest flavour.

Gowbarrow park is situated on the north banks of the lake. The park contains nearly 1,800 acres of land, in which is a castellated edifice, built between twenty and thirty years ago, called Lyulph's Tower, from a tradition that a chieftain of that name, was the owner of these possessions, about the time of the Conquest. The demesne, which is very extensive, at present, belongs to the Duke of Norfolk, who generally resides here a few weeks in the summer.

I took a ride one day to the village of Longwathy, about four miles from Penrith, to see Eden Hall, the property of Sir J. C. Musgrave. The most remarkable curiosity about it, is an old drinking glass, enamelled with colours; and called the Luck of Eden Hall; on the top of it, are the letters I. H. S. which prove the sacred use for which it was intended, though tradition affirms it to have been taken from a company of fairies, while sporting near a spring in the garden, called St. Cuthbert's Well, and who, after an ineffectual attempt to recover it, "vanished into the air," saying,

"If that glass either break, or fall,

"Farewel the luck of Eden-hall."

We made an excursion to Keswick Lake, or Derwent Water, while I remained at Penrith. So many descriptions have been given of this beautiful lake, that I did not think it necessary to enter in my journal, the observations I had made; suffice it to say that, in my opinion, this lake surpasses all the Westmoreland and Cumberland lakes in beauty and magnificence, not only in the lake itself, but also in the surrounding scenery—mountains, vallies, cascades, &c. There is a museum in the town of Keswick, collected, and exhibited for money, by a strange character, of the name of Crostwaite; he calls himself Admiral of the Lakes; his daughter is the most beautiful specimen in his museum.

Soon after I had finished my tour to the lakes, I received orders to join the regiment, then quartered at Stirling, in Scotland; and I set off by the way of Carlisle, where I remained a few days to see this ancient city.

Carlisle is situated near the confluence of the rivers Eden and Caldew. Its name appears to have been derived from the Saxon word *Caer Lyell*, that is the city near the wall, from its contiguity to the great Roman wall; and is said to have been founded by *Luil*, a petty king of the country, long before the Romans came into the island. That it flourished in the time of the Romans is evident, from the many antiquities which

have been dug up near it, and from the frequent mention of it by Roman authors. It has been very strongly fortified, and is still surrounded by a wall; so that in the time of the civil wars it was able to stand a siege of nine months, and was the last garrison that surrendered to the rebels. During the rebellion, in the year 1745, this city was surrendered, after a sharp siege, to the forces of the Pretender. This ill-timed surrender was supposed by some to have been occasioned by the disaffection of the inhabitants, but without reason; the real cause appears to have arisen from the fears of the militia, who composed part of the garrison. After the rebels had been a few days before the place, the Cumberland and Westmoreland Militia mutinied and dispersed, and the town, defended now only by two companies of invalids, was thought no longer tenable. It was in consequence surrendered by the mayor and corporation, on the 14th of November, and the inhabitants were obliged to raise 2000*l.* to prevent the plunder of their houses. The following month, it was attacked by the Duke of Cumberland, who, on the 27th opened a battery against the castle; and on the 13th of the next month, the rebels surrendered on the following laconic terms, offered by the Duke: "All the terms his Royal Highness will, or can grant, to the rebel garrison of Carlisle, are, that they shall not be

“ put to the sword, but be reserved for the king’s “ pleasure.” I saw many of the swords and shields, which belonged to the rebels, in the castle; the swords were of the Highland broad kind, and the shields were made of bull’s hide, very small, but strong enough to resist the cut of a sword. I was also shewn the sword of the famous Scottish champion, Sir William Wallace:

Carlisle is regularly built, and the houses are generally good, some of them elegant and finished in the modern style. The principal streets are five in number; they are spacious, and well paved, and kept in order by the corporation. The city is fortified with a wall, a citadel, and a castle. The wall has three entrances into the city; the English gate, the Scotch gate, and the Irish gate. The fortifications are now in a very ruinous state. The castle, which stands at the north-west angle of the city, consists of an outward and inward ward; the walls of the outward ward being nine feet in thickness, and about 18 feet in height: those of the inner ward, about 12 feet in thickness. On the east side of the castle, within this ward, is the great tower, of a square form, built of reddish stone, and very lofty, with walls of vast thickness, constructed according to the ancient mode of defence; it has, however, been since strengthened, according to the modern system, and defended by a half moon battery, and plat-

form, mounted with cannon. Within this tower is a well of great depth, which is said to have been made by the Romans. In the outer ward stands the governor's house; and in the inner gate of the castle the old portcullis is still to be seen. In this fortress, Mary, the unfortunate Queen of Scots, was detained a prisoner. The apartments are still shewn. From the top of the castle, or from the ramparts, is a most beautiful prospect, the fore-ground is formed of level meads, washed by the Eden, part of which is insulated by a division of the river. This plot is enriched by two fine stone bridges, one of four, the other of nine arches, the greatest passage towards Scotland. To the westward, is a fine view of the Firth, to its mouth, Scroffell, and a chain of hills extending westward, as far the eye can reach; to the east, a rich plain of cultivated land, bounded by the heights of Northumberland; to the south, the plains towards Penrith, with Cross Fell, and Skiddaw; and to the North, a large Scotch territory. The castle has a governor, lieutenant-governor, a town major, storekeeper, master gunner, &c. but no garrison. The building called the citadel, is connected with the English gate, and is of an oblong shape, having a round tower at each end, with slender openings, for the discharge of arrows. The towers are low, but apparently of great strength; and, together with the gateway,

were built, by Henry VIII. The city walls are principally formed of squared stone, with flights of steps leading to the top, and, on the south and east sides, are supported by numerous buttresses. The cathedral, which is dedicated to St. Mary, is situated near the centre of the city, and is a venerable building, erected at various periods, and displaying specimens of different styles of architecture. The length of the choir is 137 feet, its height 75, and its breadth, including the aisles, 74. The breadth of the transept is 28 feet, and its length 124. The market place, which is adorned with a pillar, on the top of which is a lion, is nearly in the centre of the city, where the Town Hall, Moot Hall, and the Council Chamber, are situated; the latter of which, is ornamented with a cupulo; but the others have nothing deserving notice. The public institutions in this town are a free-school, well endowed, for the benefit of the children of freemen; Sunday schools; and a dispensary, for the benefit of the poor. The population of Carlisle and the suburbs (named Botchard gate and Caldew gate) is estimated at 10,000. The principal manufactures here, are cotton yarn, cotton and linen checks, osnaburghs, drills, worsted shags, stamped cottons, hats, shamois, tanned leather, linseys, nails, hardwares, dressed flax, ropes, &c. There are two market days in the week, Wednesday and Saturday. Carlisle is

situated 306 miles from London. Among other remarkable occurrences that have happened in this city, may be enumerated, the shock of an earthquake, which was very sensibly felt by many persons in Carlisle, and the neighbourhood, about two o'clock in the morning of the 11th of August 1678; those who were perfectly awake, or who happened to be out of doors, report, that the concussion, continued about four or five seconds, and that it was preceded by a hollow tremulous sound. Many were awakened out of their sleep by the shaking of their houses, beds, doors, and window shutters. Birds in cages were likewise sensible of its influence, and fluttered, as if greatly agitated and alarmed. Very providentially, however, little or no damage was sustained: a few chimneys, and old walls were here and there thrown down, and three people in Whitehaven were thrown off their feet; but, in other respects, a momentary fright and alarm were the only inconveniences that were suffered from it. The concussion seemed to take its direction from the East to the West, and extended itself quite across the island, being felt both at Newcastle and Whitehaven, from the North; southwards, it extended from Glasgow to the northern parts of Lancashire. The Wednesday and Thursday preceding were moist, gloomy, and sultry; but Friday was a very clear, hot, calm, sultry day.

On my arrival at Stirling, I was much delighted with the surrounding country, which, viewed from the castle, is one of the finest prospects I have ever seen. The situation of this town is beautiful and romantic, being raised on a rock in the midst of an extensive plain, on the side of the Firth of Forth, a beautiful river, or arm of the sea; this river rises from a loch in the south-west part of Perthshire, and runs into the German ocean, between the counties of Haddington and Fife. Stirling is a royal borough, united with Culross, Dumfermline, Innerkeithing, and Queensferry, in the election of one member to serve in Parliament; it is one of the seats of the circuit court, and the county meetings are usually held here. The magistrates have an extensive criminal jurisdiction conferred upon them by several charters. It holds a fifth rank among the Scottish royal boroughs. The manufactures of Stirling are cottons, carpeting, and shalloons. The river Forth runs so level in the neighbourhood of Stirling, that mills cannot be erected for the purpose of manufactures. The salmon fishery belonging to the town, which a few years ago brought a revenue of only thirty pounds, has lately produced upwards of four hundred pounds. This fishery is let to a company, who send the fish to the London and Edinburgh markets. Only small vessels can come up to the town; the navigation is difficult,

and the river winds so much, that the distance from Stirling to Alloa, which by land is only four miles, is twenty miles by water. The town stands on the sloping ridge of a rock. The town-house is a large building; and in the council chamber is kept the jug appointed by law as the standard for dry measure in Scotland. There are three well endowed hospitals. The grey friar's church was built by James V. in the year 1404. It is a very handsome building, in the best style of Gothic architecture. It is all of hewn stone, with an arched roof, supported by two rows of pillars. It was originally one church; but since the Reformation it has been divided by a partition wall, and makes two large and convenient places of worship, called the East and West churches. King James VI. was crowned in this church. During the siege of the castle, by General Monk, in 1651, he raised his batteries in this church yard. The steeple and roof have many marks of bullets discharged by the garrison in its defence. Several shots were also fired at this church from the castle, in the year 1746, when the rebels used to fire small arms from the steeple. Stirling castle is supposed by some to owe its first foundation to Agricola; it is undoubtedly of great antiquity; but when it was first built is unknown. The natural strength of the rock on which it stands, especially before the use of artillery and bombs,

must have always caused it to be occupied and fortified. This castle has been the scene of many warlike feats, having been repeatedly besieged, taken, dismantled, and rebuilt, by different parties, during the wars between the English and Scots, as well as in their civil dissensions; but the last reduction of this fortress by a siege, was in the year 1651, when Cromwell followed King Charles II. into England, before the battle of Worcester. He left General Monk to accomplish the conquest of Scotland. This castle was then taken by him; when he carried the Scottish records to London, they having been removed hither upon the surrender of Edinburgh Castle. In 1660 they were, by King Charles II. packed up in hogsheads, and shipped for Scotland; but the ships being cast away near Berwick, they were all irrecoverably lost. This castle was occasionally the residence of the Scottish kings, but not a fixed palace till the family of Stuart mounted the throne. The lordship and castle of Stirling constituted the usual dower of the Queen of Scotland, at least after the accession of that family. It was the place of nativity of James II. who often resided in it, after he came to the throne; and here he perpetrated the murder of William Earl of Douglas, whom he stabbed with his own hand. The royal apartments were then in the north-west corner of the castle, and are at present the residence

of the fort major, and partly occupied by the armoury. The closet where the murder was committed, still goes by the name of Douglas's room. The King finding that Douglas was too powerful, to be attacked by open force, invited him to Stirling Castle in the most courteous manner. The Earl, apprehensive of some design on his person, refused the invitation, unless he had an assurance of safe conduct under the King's great seal; this being granted, he came, and was received with every appearance of cordiality by the King, who took him into a closet by themselves, and had some conversation with him about a confederacy he had entered into with the Earl of Crawford, and wished him to dissolve the league. This Douglas refused; saying, that he could not see how any connexion of his could affect the King. James then answered, that if Douglas would not break it, he would, and immediately drew a dagger, and stabbed him in the breast. Those who were on the outside of the door, hearing a bustle in the closet, rushed in, and finished, what James had begun, by stabbing him in many places. This atrocious murder was the cause of a long civil war, which, at length, terminated in favour of the King, and in the fall of the family of Douglas, the most powerful subject that ever was in Scotland. James III. took particular pleasure in this castle, and erected several new buildings in it. He built

a large hall, now called the **Parliament House**, in which several parliaments have been held. He also erected the **Chapel Royal**, which he largely endowed, and procured to be made collegiate. This chapel was pulled down by **James IV.** who on its site erected the present chapel. **James V.** was crowned here, and built the present palace. **James VI.** resided here during his minority, and received his education under **Buchanan**. In the centre is a small court called the lion's den; from the **King's lions** having been kept there. The palace contains many large and elegant apartments; the ground story has been converted into a barrack for soldiers, and the upper story gives a house for the governor, and lodgings for the officers. At the west end of the park was a royal garden, and vestiges of the walks and parterres are still visible. In the garden is a mound of earth, in form of a table, called the knot, where, according to tradition, the court sometimes held fetes champetres. This, and the castle of **Dunbarton**, were said jointly to secure the Lowlands from the incursions of the **Highlanders**; the latter as the lock, of which **Stirling** was the key.

Our regiment being now four hundred strong, on the 8th of September we received orders to march to **Leith**, and embark for the **Island of Guernsey**. We remained long enough at **Leith**, to give me an opportunity of seeing the capital of

Scotland, which is two miles distant. You proceed to Edinburgh by a fine road, on one side of which is a beautiful broad foot-path, adorned with handsome houses and gardens. The city of Edinburgh originally occupied the ridge of a hill, from West to East, which is about a mile in length, and whose sides are pretty steep, though built upon. The castle terminates the upper extremity, which is a bold, abrupt rock ; and the palace of Holyrood-house the lower extremity. Of late the city has been extended on both sides. To the North, the new town covers an elevated plain, the ground having a gentle declivity on both sides, and makes a very fine appearance ; to the South, the buildings are more irregular, and in general much inferior in elegance. From the castle extends a broad street, a mile long. On both sides of this hill the buildings divide each way, in narrow lanes, towards the North and South. The hill on which the old town stood, had once a lake on each side towards the North and South. Both are now built upon. The old town is continued to the southern hill with a bridge of communication, which is scarcely perceived to be a bridge, as there are houses upon it, which give it the appearance of a handsome street. There is also a handsome bridge to the North, which connects the old, with the new town. The new town is built entirely of stone, with considerable taste, and

consists of a number of streets, built in straight lines, and intersected with handsome squares. The city was first fortified and walled round in the year 1450, in the reign of James II. and some of the walls are yet remaining. The public buildings in Edinburgh are numerous, and many of them are exceedingly magnificent. The castle stands on a high rock, accessible only on the east side ; on all the others it is very steep, and in some places perpendicular. It is about three hundred feet high from its base ; so that previous to the invention of artillery, it might well have been deemed impregnable, though the event shewed that it was not. The entrance to this fortress is defended by an outer barrier of pallisadoes ; within this are a dry ditch, draw-bridge, and gate, defended by two batteries, which flank them ; and the whole is commanded by a half-moon battery, which has twelve pounders mounted on it. Beyond these are two gateways, the first of which is very strong, and has two portcullises. Immediately beyond the second gateway, on the right hand, is a battery of twelve and eighteen pounders. On the north side are a mortar, and some gun batteries. The upper part of the castle contains a half moon battery, a chapel, a parade for exercise, and barracks for officers and soldiers ; a powder magazine, bomb-proof ; a grand arsenal, capable of containing eight thousand stand of arms, and other apart-

ments, which can contain twenty-two thousand more. On the east side of the square were formerly royal apartments, in one of which King James VI. was born; in another the regalia of Scotland were deposited, on the 26th of March 1707, and were long supposed to be still kept there; but were never shewn. Hence a suspicion arose that they had been privately carried to London, which was confirmed by the keeper of the jewel office, in the Tower of London, shewing a crown, which he calls the crown of Scotland. Within these few years, however, the crown room was opened by Lord Adam Gordon, in the presence of some noblemen, who found a leaden chest, containing only a few old charters. The governor of the castle is generally a nobleman, whose place is worth about 1000*l.* a year, and that of the deputy governor 500*l.* This last resides in the governor's house, as the governor never occupies it. There is also a fort-major, a store-keeper, master gunner, and chaplain; but as this last does not reside in the castle divine worship is seldom performed in the chapel. The natural strength of situation of this castle, was not sufficient to render it impregnable, even before the invention of artillery, much less would it be capable of securing it against the attacks of a modern army. In consequence of which it has often changed masters, and has experienced a

variety of fortunes. King Edward III. on his return from Perth, in his way to England, visited Edinburgh, and gave orders for the rebuilding this castle, in which he placed a strong garrison. It was nevertheless, soon after surprised by William Douglas, who, for that purpose, made use of the following stratagem :—Douglas, with three other gentlemen, waited on the governor ; one of them pretending to be an English merchant, informed him he had for sale, on board a vessel just arrived in the Forth, a cargo of wine, strong beer, and biscuit, exquisitely spiced ; at the same time, he produced as a sample a bottle of wine, and another of beer. The governor, tasting and approving of them, agreed for the purchase of the whole, which, the feigned captain, requested he might deliver very early the next morning, in order to avoid the interruption from the Scots. He came accordingly at the time appointed, attended by a dozen armed followers, disguised as sailors, and the gates being opened for their reception, they contrived just in the entrance, to overturn a carriage, in which the provisions were supposed to be loaded, thereby preventing the gates from being suddenly shut ; they then killed the porter, and sentries, and blowing a horn as a signal, Douglas, who, with a band of armed men, had lain concealed near the castle, rushed in, and joined their companions. A sharp conflict ensued, in which most of the garrison

being slain, the castle was recovered for the Scots, who, about the same time had driven the English entirely out of Scotland. At the Revolution, this castle was long held for King James, by the Duke of Gordon, with a weak and ill-provided garrison. In the year 1650, it sustained a siege of above two months, against the Parliamentary army, commanded by Cromwell, and at last surrendered on honourable terms. In the Rebellion of 1715, the rebels made an unsuccessful attempt to surprize the castle; and in that of 1745, notwithstanding the rebels were masters of the town of Edinburgh, they did not venture to attack the castle; nor could they even cut off the communication. At the top of the street leading to the castle stands the great reservoir for the city. The water is conveyed, partly by iron and partly by leaden pipes, from the rising ground about four miles south of the cistern. Besides this, there is another cistern of a circular form, erected in Heriot's gardens; each containing upwards of 291 tons of water. The palace of Holyrood House, though much neglected, is the only royal habitation in Scotland, that is not in ruins. It is a handsome square, of two hundred and thirty feet in the inside, surrounded with piazzas. The front, facing the west, consists of two double towers, joined by a beautiful low building, adorned with a double balustrade above. The gateway in the middle is decorated

with double stone columns, supporting a cupulo in the middle, representing an imperial crown, with a clock underneath. On the right hand is the great staircase, which leads to the council chamber, and the royal apartments. These are large and spacious, but unfurnished : in one of them, however, the Scotch peers meet, to elect sixteen of their number, to represent them in the British parliament. The gallery, which is on the left hand, measures one hundred and fifty feet, by twenty-seven and a half ; and is adorned with the supposed portraits of all the kings of Scotland, from Fergus I. to James VII. In the apartments of the Duke of Hamilton, which he possesses, as hereditary keeper of the palace, Queen Mary's bed of crimson damask, bordered with green fringes and tassels, is still to be seen ; but it is almost reduced to rags. Here, also, strangers are shewn a piece of wainscot hung upon hinges, which opens in a trap-stair, communicating with the apartments below ; through this passage Lord Darnley and the other conspirators rushed in, to murder the unhappy Rizzio. Towards the outward door of these apartments are large dusky spots on the floor, said to have been occasioned by Rizzio's blood, which could never be washed out. In the lodgings assigned to Lord Dunmore is a picture, by *Vandyck*, esteemed a masterly performance, of Charles I. and his Queen, going a

hunting. It is said that five thousand pounds have been offered for this painting. There are likewise the portraits of their present Majesties, at full length, by *Ramsay*. The lodgings above the royal apartments are occupied by the Duke of Argyle, as hereditary master of the household. The front of this palace is two stories high, the roof flat; but at each end the front projects, and is ornamented with circular towers at the angles. Here the building is much higher, and the rest of the palace is three stories in height. The north-west towers of this palace were built by James V. for his own residence; and his name is still to be seen below a niche in one of them. During the minority of Queen Mary, this palace was burnt by the English, but soon after repaired, and enlarged beyond its present size. At that time it consisted of five courts, the most westerly of which was the largest; it was bounded on the east by the front of the palace, which occupied the same space that it does at present; but the building itself extended farther to the south. At the north-west corner was a strong gate, with Gothic pillars, arches and towers, part of which was pulled down a few years ago. Great part of the palace was burnt by Cromwell's soldiers; but it was repaired and altered into its present form, after the Restoration. The fabric was planned by Sir William Bruce, a celebrated architect, and executed by

Robert Mylne, mason. The environs of the palace afford an asylum for insolvent debtors ; and adjoining to it is a field, called St. Anne's Yards ; beyond which there is an extensive park, called the King's Park, which, with the Duke's walk, and the hills of Arthur's Seat, Salisbury Craigs, and St. Leonard's Hill, are all within the privilege of the sanctuary. Some of the churches in this city are fine specimens of Gothic architecture, particularly St. Giles's Church, or the cathedral, and the Trone Church. The old Parliament-house, forms one side of the Parliament square. It was built in the year 1640, and cost 11,600*l*. It consists of a very large and grand hall, 122 feet long, and 49 broad, called the outer house ; it is ornamented with several portraits, and a fine marble statue of President Forbes, by *Roubillac*. The other apartments where the Court of Justiciary, as well as the Lords of Session, sit, is called the Inner-house. In the middle of the Parliament square, there is a beautiful equestrian statue of Charles II. in bronze, in which the proportions are admirably observed. The Royal Exchange is situated on the north side of the high street, and was founded in the year 1753. It is a very elegant building, in the form of a square, and cost, including the price of the area, 31,457*l*. Part of it, has of late years been fitted up for the Court of Exchequer. A very good description of Edinburgh is given by

Arnot. This city is extremely populous, containing 82,560 inhabitants. Leith is a thriving and populous town. It lies on the Firth of Forth, and contains 15,272 inhabitants. The town stands on both sides of the harbour, which divides it into North and South Leith. The harbour is formed by a noble stone pier, which was built at the beginning of the last century, at the confluence of the little river, called the "Water of Leith," with the Firth of Forth. On the north side is a convenient quay for the landing of goods, and a wet dock has been constructed within high water mark. The commerce of this place is very considerable. I was extremely delighted with the part of Scotland I had seen, as I had formed a very different idea of the country, from the reports of those who pretended to have been well acquainted with it.

We sailed from Leith the 15th of September 1798, and so boisterous and tiresome a passage had we, that we did not land in Guernsey, till, the 6th of October, when we went into the Pier of St. Pierre, or St. Peter's Port, and on landing, we marched to Vale Castle. For a fortnight after we landed, the weather was extremely bad, constantly raining, which made the roads almost impassable. The Island of Guernsey is situated in the English Channel, about seven leagues north-west of Jersey. It is about 36 miles in circum-

ference. The air and climate are remarkably salubrious in their temperature, and neither toads, snakes, nor adders, nor any other venomous creature will live here; although, in Jersey, all these are common. The only town in the island is St. Peter's Port, which is large and populous, and has an excellent harbour, that is dry at low water. The constant bustle in the town, gives an idea of trade and business. There are several good inns here, but the charges are as high as in England, except for wine and spirits, which are very cheap, but not so good as you find in Great Britain. The market is very well supplied with fish, which is cheap, but butchers' meat is much higher in price, and not so good, as in England, as the country is not sufficiently productive to supply the inhabitants; which, according to the latest calculation, amount to twenty-five thousand, exclusive of the military. This island is subject to heavy gales of wind, as it is open to the Atlantic Ocean, there being no land, in a direct line, between this island and America. The food of the lower classes consists of what they term *la soupe*, which is composed of water, cabbage and grease, boiled together, and when put on the table, a little bread is cut on the top of the dish. Among many singular customs here, that of insolvency is not the least remarkable; when a man is so far in debt, that he is no longer able to discharge it,

he may become a bankrupt, and the creditors being called together, the last creditor is asked if he will take all the property, and pay the other debts; if he refuses, he is excluded from all further claims on the property, and the next creditor is asked the same question; this goes on, until the number of creditors is so much reduced that the property is equal to the payment of the remainder; the creditor who accepts the above conditions, frequently makes money by the transaction, as all property remaining after he has paid the creditors above him is his own.

Cornet Castle is situated so as to form a complete defence to the entrance of the harbour of St. Peter's Port; it is a place of great strength. The governors formerly resided here. It is surrounded by the sea, and is only accessible from the shore at low tides. Its distance from the shore at high water is about half a mile. It is not known at what period this castle was erected. An extraordinary accident happened at this castle on the 29th of December 1672. About twelve o'clock at night the magazine of gunpowder was blown up with a dreadful explosion; the night was very stormy, and there is little doubt that the explosion was occasioned by lightning. In an instant all the houses and buildings were blown into the air, some of which had lately been erected at a great expence, under the direction of the go-

vernor, Viscount Hatton ; but the whole was now reduced to a heap of ruins. Lady Hatton was killed in the following manner :—being greatly alarmed at thunder and lightning, she removed, at the beginning of the storm, from her own apartment to the nursery ; soon after she got to the nursery, the explosion took place, and one corner of the apartment falling, killed her, and the woman who attended her. In the same room was also killed another servant, who was found with his Lordship's second daughter in her arms, holding a small silver cup in her hands, with which she usually played ; the cup was much bruised, but the child had received no injury. Lord Hatton's youngest daughter was in a cradle close to the servant, which was nearly filled with rubbish, but the child remained unhurt. Lord Hatton's mother was in an apartment in the upper part of the castle ; the ceiling of the room fell in, and killed her on the spot. Ensign Covert, Mr. William Prole, steward to Lord Hatton, and a great number of other persons, were also killed. The escape of the governor, Lord Hatton, was really miraculous ; he was in a small house very near the magazine—he was asleep when the accident happened—and was carried to a considerable distance in his bed upon the battlements of the wall, which were washed by the sea. The house he inhabited was blown to atoms ; no appearance of it remaining but a door-

case. In this dreadful state of uncertainty as to the fate of his wife and children, was he kept until day-light, when they were found in the state mentioned. Under his Lordship's apartments was a chamber, inhabited by the lieutenant of his company, who, by the violence of the explosion, was carried out of his room, and, in a very extraordinary manner, was tumbled into an entry, but received no considerable hurt. His Lordship's two sisters had also a very narrow escape; a beam fell in their bed, exactly between them, and they escaped without injury. Many other persons were in the neighbouring apartments; and although their beds were filled with rubbish, very few were wounded.

About a mile from the town of St. Peter's Port, stands Marsh Castle, in a low swampy situation. The time of its erection is unknown, but from the singularity of its construction, it is supposed to be of Danish origin, being of an oval shape, without any projections for flanks. It is commanded by an eminence on the west. It consists of three parts, or arcades, one within the other; the outermost defended by a wall, with a parapet; the second by a ditch and wall; and round the third, or keep, is also a kind of ditch, and in the centre the natural rock. No traces of any interior building are to be seen; the walls are about ten feet high, moderately thick, and built with very rough

coarse stones, laid with mortar. The area they enclose is about two acres ; these walls are nearly covered with ivy ; the entrances are on the north and south sides. Guernsey is twenty leagues S.W. from Weymouth, between eight and nine leagues from the coast of Normandy. This island consists of ten parishes. The land is measured here by the verge ; two verges and a quarter make an English acre. The language of this island is the old French of the neighbouring continent, and is very difficult to be understood, even by a Frenchman. We got good port wine here for 12*s.* the dozen, of thirteen bottles ; cogniac brandy 4*s.* 6*d.* the gallon ; and good gin for 7*d.* the quart : our soldiers made very free with this cheap spirit, and many punishments were the consequence. The mode of purchasing land is singular in this island ; you are expected to pay only one-fourth of the purchase money, and the interest of the remainder, and you may clear off what remains at your conveniency ; but no mortgage, or any security on the property is expected ; but you pay for this easy mode of purchase ; for property sells at a much higher price on that account.

The beginning of April 1799, the regiment was inspected by Sir Hugh Dalrymple and General Whitelocke ; our colonel knew very little of Dundas's manœuvres, and a good laugh was produced on the occasion ; for on Sir Hugh desiring him to

take up a new alignment, on which flank he chose, the colonel formed the battalion into a close column, in the rear of the grenadiers, and then came to a dead halt: Sir Hugh then desired him to go on, and he frankly declared that he knew nothing more of the manœuvre. The major was then obliged to come to the front, and take the command of the regiment; he made the column take open distance from the rear, and wheel into line, which immediately gave a new alignment. Both generals took it very good-humouredly, for they only laughed, and told him to go home and learn to do so likewise; he replied, “ I grant that I “ know little of Dundas’s manœuvres, but a time “ may come, General, when it will be seen, whether Dundas or I know the real field tactics best; “ to advance, encounter, and defeat the enemy.”

In the beginning of may 1799, we received orders to embark for England, and being sent on board revenue cutters, we sailed for Lymington, where we landed after a pleasant passage. Lymington is situated about a mile from the channel which separates Hampshire from the Isle of Wight. It is a small market town, and an agreeable watering place, upon the brow and declivity of a gentle hill, rising from the western side of the Lymington river. The town consists of one long regular street, sufficiently wide; the buildings which compose it are, in general, neat and

decent ; and some of the shops display a modern and fashionable taste. The houses, especially on the side of the street facing the Isle of Wight, have beautiful views of that Island and the sea. The bottom of the town is washed by an arm of the English channel, which, when the tide is at its height, presents to the eye a beautiful sheet of water. Ships of between two and three hundred tons burden can lie within a few feet of the quay. It is not more than fifty years ago that vessels of 500 tons, and upwards, could conveniently discharge their cargoes at Lymington; but the channel is much filled with mud, and it appears to be daily increasing. A causeway thrown across the river to the north of the town, about fifty years since, appears to have occasioned this unfavourable circumstance, by preventing the freshes from carrying off the filth deposited by every tide. The intention in forming this causeway was to keep out the sea-water from the meadows above, which it does but very imperfectly. Its only manufacture, of any consequence, is salt ; of which various kinds, not only culinary, but medicinal, are made here, and both esteemed excellent. The superiority of this salt, to that made in any other part of the kingdom, (for the purpose of preserving) had, for a long series of years, rendered Lymington the most considerable place both for the manufacture and sale of this valuable article. Between

thirty and forty years since, when the salt works were at their height, it is said, that they annually paid into the exchequer, for duty alone, no less a sum than 50,000*l*. Since that time, being greatly undersold by the manufactures of that commodity in the North of England, the works have been for some time past on the decline. Lymington has been of late years much frequented as a bathing place; and, for the accommodation of the visitors there, two sets of baths have been erected; one situated at the bottom of the town, the other about half a mile from it. Lymington church is only a curacy, from time immemorial. Boldre, a small village, about two miles distant, has been its mother church, and the vicar of that place has the right of nomination to the curacy. Lymington has a good market on Saturday. Our regiment remained here only ten days, when we were ordered to the Isle of Wight, and landed at the town of Yarmouth. I was ordered with two companies to Green Brook Chine, where we found some temporary barracks, in a dreary swamp, and nothing to be purchased within seven miles; fortunately the weather was remarkably fine, and the views near Freshwater most grand and awful. The cliffs are of a chalky substance, and of prodigious magnitude; some of them rise to the height of six hundred feet above the sea, which washes them. They excite curiosity, also, on this singular ac-

count: that in the summer months they are inhabited by incredible numbers of birds, which seem to collect merely to enjoy the advantage of these warm and glowing rocks, to hatch their eggs, and to have nurseries for their young. Their appearance is generally about the middle of May, and they produce a new generation fit to emigrate about the middle of August following, at which time they leave the place; and they are not again seen until the next breeding season. They are of two or three different species, as is plain from their beaks, and plumage; and whilst here they procure their subsistence from the sea, and for this reason their flesh is too rank to be eaten; but they are not altogether useless; the fisherman is glad of their carcasses for his bait, and the upholsterer will give a good price for their feathers; their eggs, which are about the size of those of a duck, are said to be full as good for culinary purposes. The country people therefore want not motives to exercise their skill and dexterity in taking them; they have a way of doing it, which, for its singularity, deserves to be noticed. In the first place, a strong iron bar is driven into the top of the cliff; to this is fastened a strong rope, having at the other end of it a stick fastened crossways, for the adventurer to sit upon, and with this simple apparatus he lets himself down, at the front of this horrid precipice; there he attacks his intended prey, as it

flies in or out of its nest, and secures as much as he can of it.

I did not long remain at this place, but was ordered to head-quarters at Parkhurst barracks, near Newport. These barracks are extremely commodious and well situated, in a fine healthy plain, with every comfort and convenience a soldier can desire. The town of Newport is situated on a very easy ascent of ground, and chiefly disposed of in three parallel streets in length, and as many in breadth. Between these at their points of intersection, are three large squares, appropriated to the several markets of cattle, corn, and poultry. The market days are on Wednesdays and Saturdays. The principal market house is an ancient building, above which is a modern built town hall. The church stands in the centre of one of the squares, and consists of a nave, with two side aisles and a square tower. The pulpit is of wainscot, richly ornamented, with carved emblematical figures. The free-school is a plain stone building, having convenient apartments for the master. It was erected by public subscription, in the reign of James I. This school is remarkable for being the place in which the commissioners from the Parliament held a conference with Charles I. The only manufacture carried on in Newport is that of starch. The inns for public accommodation are large and well sup-

ported, particularly the Bugle. There are, perhaps, few, if any, towns of the same size, which have so great a number of public rooms for the accommodation of company; among which there is one very capacious and elegant, in which the assemblies are held. The dwelling houses are generally of brick, and extremely neat and convenient. The streets are all paved and flagged, and are open and airy; the environs delightfully pleasant: provisions good and plentiful; and its inhabitants friendly and sociable. This town is 89 miles from London, and contains 3585 inhabitants. About half a mile from Newport is the small village of Carisbrook, formerly the principal place in the island; at present it has nothing to recommend it but its castle and church, which are both very ancient. The latter has eight bells, as musical as any in the kingdom, in its tower, which stands on a rising ground. The situation of this village is very pleasant, but its buildings at present are but few, and such as are inhabited by labouring people. It is of such antiquity as to coincide with some of the most early anecdotes of the island itself. Carisbrook, and its castle, are familiar to the historic ear, from their connexion with the story of the unfortunate monarch, Charles I. it being particularly celebrated as having been the prison of that royal personage, in the year 1647. At that time, no doubt, the whole

was in good repair; but being suffered to fall to ruin, (perhaps ever since) it is now in a mournful state of dilapidation; still, however, it is a venerable ruin. The castle is situated on an eminence opposite to the priory. It is said that a castle, or fort, was built on this spot by the Britons, which has frequently been re-edified and repaired. The last great repairs appear to have been made by Queen Elizabeth. In a shield over the outer gate there is the date 159; (the remaining figure is so overgrown with ivy as to be rendered illegible) beneath this, are the initials E. R. and under them the figures 40. Perhaps she built this gate, and the outworks, which have a more modern appearance than the other parts of this edifice. The walls of the ancient parts of the castle enclose a space, whose area is about an acre and half; its shape is nearly that of a right angled parallelogram with the angles rounded off; the greatest length is from East to West. The entrance is on the west side, over a bridge, in a curtain, between two bastions; then through a small gate, over which is the inscription before cited; from this, by a passage, having on each side an embattled wall, and under a very handsome machicolated gate, flanked with two round towers. The old door, with its wicket, opening into the castle yard, is still remaining; it is formed of strong lattice work, having at each crossing a

piece of iron kept down by a large nail. On the right is a small chapel, with a burial ground walled in. Over the door is carved G. 2nd 1738; and on the east end is a stone tablet, shewing that it was repaired during the government of Lord Lamington: at present there is no service in it. It is said that there is a farm in the island; the tithes of which belong to this chapel; the castle itself constituting the parish of St. Nicholas. Further on, on the left hand, or north side, are several ruins of low buildings, said to be those where Charles I. was confined; and in one of them is shewn the window, through which he attempted his escape. Beyond these are the barracks and governor's house, called the keep house, in which are many very handsome rooms, with carved ceilings. Of late years, it has been converted into an hospital for sick soldiers; indeed, both the goodness of the air, and the salubrity of its situation, make it extremely well adapted for that purpose. On the north-east angle, on a mount raised considerably above the other buildings, stands the Keep: it is an irregular polygon; the way to it is by an ascent of twenty-two steps; and in it are nine more. From this place there is a most extensive prospect; the sea being visible to the North, East, and South, but hidden on the West by a hill. Here was formerly a well, said to be three hundred feet deep; but it is now

filled up with rubbish. In the south-east angle stand the remains of another tower called Mountjoy's Tower. Its walls are in some places eighteen feet thick; for the ascending to the top of it, there are likewise several steps; but the view hence is by no means so fine as that from the Keep. These towers have the appearance of much greater antiquity than the other buildings of the castle. The ramparts between the towers are about twenty feet high, and eight thick; in both these dimensions is included the parapet, which formerly ran all round the works: it is but two feet and a half thick. Here is likewise another remarkably deep well, covered over by a house: its depth is 210 feet; a pin thrown into it, is near four seconds of time falling, and when it strikes the water, sends up a surprising sound. An ass is employed to draw the water out of this well, which he does by getting into a wheel, made for the purpose. The old castle is included within a more modern fortification, probably built by Queen Elizabeth. It is an irregular pentagon, faced with stone, and defended by five bastions, on the outside of which runs a deep ditch; the north curtain, perhaps on account of its length, has a break in the middle, to make a flank. Several guns are mounted on these works, which are said to be a mile and a half in circumference.

In the year 1647, King Charles I. having escaped

from Hampton Court, retired to this island, of which Colonel Hammond, brother to his favorite chaplain, was governor; who brought him, on the 14th of November, to this castle. The Parliament being much disturbed at the King's absence, and imagining that he was secreted in London, issued orders to search for, and seize, his person; but their uneasiness was soon relieved by a letter from Hammond, acquainting them that he was in his custody, and that he waited for orders how to dispose of him. At this news they greatly rejoiced; and directed that he should remain at Carisbrook, and ordered an allowance of five thousand pounds *per annum*, for defraying his household expences. Here a negociation commenced between that prince and his parliament; in which, perhaps, neither party acted with propriety. A little before this treaty, the King, it is said, being informed that he was in danger of assassination, concerted measures for an escape; of this, it is probable, Hammond had notice; whereupon he was confined close prisoner, and, at the same time, all his faithful servants discharged, and turned out of the garrison. The unsuccessful insurrection of Captain Burley, which happened a few days after, (namely, on the 29th of December) furnished the governor with a plausible justification of this step. Indeed it has been thought that this rising was preconcerted, and that

Charles was apprized of it ; this surmise seems to be strengthened by Hammond's reply to the King, who, according to Whitlock, asked him, "by what authority he did thus?" He answered, "By the authority of both houses ; and that he supposed His Majesty was not ignorant of the cause of his doing thus." The King professed the contrary ; and the governor replied, " he plainly saw His Majesty was actuated by other councils than stood with the good of his kingdom." Some time after this, he once more attempted to escape. The particulars are, in substance, thus related by Clarendon :—One Osborne, a gentleman by birth, was recommended to Colonel Hammond to be employed in some post about the King, and was accordingly appointed his gentleman usher. The affability and gentle behaviour of this monarch insensibly gained his esteem ; it at length increased to that pitch, that he put a small billet into one of His Majesty's gloves, which it was his office to hold, signifying his devotion to his service. At first the King was fearful of treachery ; but at length convinced of his sincerity, admitted him into his confidence. This man was addressed by one Ralph, a captain in the garrison, a person of low extraction, and ordinary abilities, but of an enterprizing temper. He proposed enticing the King from the castle, under pretence of procuring his escape, in order to murder him,

which he said would be agreeable to the Parliament, and the means of gaining to themselves a comfortable establishment. Of this Osborne acquainted His Majesty, who desired him to keep up the correspondence, hoping to convert the wicked intentions of this man into the means of flight: Osborne therefore seemed to fall in with Ralph's design. In the mean time, the King recommended him to sound one Dowcet, and another soldier, he had formerly known; both of these, not only embraced his party, but likewise brought over some of their brethren, who were to be centinels near the place, where the King intended to get out: this was a window secured with an iron bar, for the cutting of which he was provided with both a saw and a file. His Majesty with great labour sawed this bar asunder: and on the appointed night, Osborne waited to receive him; but, in the interim, one of the soldiers not suspecting Ralph's true intention, mentioned to him some particulars which made him suspect he was likely to be the dupe of his own artifices; he therefore directed this soldier to remain on his post, and he, with some others on whom he could rely, stood by him armed with their pistols. At midnight the King came to the window; but in getting out, discerning more than the ordinary centinel, he suspected that his design was discovered; he therefore shut the window, and retired

to bed. Ralph immediately went and acquainted the governor with this attempt, who going into the King's chamber, found him in bed, the window bar cut in two, and taken out, and Osborne fled; but Dowcet was taken, and being imprisoned, was visited by Ralph, who scornfully asked him why the King came not forth? and said he was ready with a good pistol charged to receive him. Osborne afterwards laid the true state of this affair before the House of Lords, when Ralph was ordered to be tried at the general assizes at Winchester; where matters were so managed, that the grand Jury found an *ignoramus* on the bill. On the 30th of the same month, the King was removed to Hurst Castle, from thence to Windsor, and shortly after to London, where he was tried, condemned, and beheaded. At Carisbrook, the young Princess Elizabeth, the unhappy daughter of Charles I. died of grief, and was buried at Newport.

General Don having inspected the regiment, made so favourable a report of them, that on the 28th of June 1799, we embarked again on board of revenue cutters, and were landed at Deal. We marched immediately on landing to Canterbury, so that I had no time to see this interesting sea-port, so as to give a description of it. The city of Canterbury, is the capital of the county of Kent, and the metropolitan see of the arch-

bishop, who is Primate of all England; it is situated in a pleasant valley, about one mile wide, between hills of a commodious size, and easy ascent, with fine springs rising from them. The river Stour, runs through this valley, and often dividing its streams, forms many beautiful islands, in one of which, the western part of the city stands. The origin of this distinguished city is too remote to be satisfactorily ascertained. It certainly was in existence previous to the arrival of the Romans in Britain. The Gilain Nardi, or Druidical Beads, have been frequently found here, as well as the British weapons called cetts. Many coins, and specimens of Roman pottery, have been found in various parts of the city; together with tasselated pavements of beautiful workmanship. The city walls have Roman bricks in abundance; and there were three semicircular arches, formed with the same materials, standing about twenty years ago. Mr. Farepet, of Hippington, near Canterbury, possessed a curious, and large collection of Roman coins, almost all dug up in the vicinity of the city. These were so numerous, that his father, who collected them, sorted out one most capital series of them from the rest; and the remainder, which would have been esteemed a good collection, he caused to be melted into a long bell, which now hangs on the roof of his son's house, at Hippington. The city of Canterbury is of an

oval shape; it is, within its walls, about half a mile from East to West, and somewhat more from North to South. The circumference of its walls is not quite a mile and three quarters; it has four large suburbs, situated at the four cardinal points. Besides the streams of the Stour, the city is supplied with plenty of excellent water, which flows from two springs, the one rising among the ruins of St. Augustine's monastery, and the other at St. Martin's Hill; for the dispersing of which, there are several public conduits in the principal streets of the city; and there is a strong chalybeate water in the western part of it. Several of the ancient city gates have been pulled down, to make the roads leading into the city of easier access. St. George's gate was built in the year 1470, for a more direct passage into the middle of the city from Dover, instead of Ridlegate, the more straight and ancient way. It is a very handsome structure, with two noble towers of squared stone. The large reservoirs that hold the water, which supplies the city, being on the upper part of it, has preserved this gate from destruction. West Gate is situated at the West end of the city, through which the high road passes towards London; it is the largest and best built of any the city has, making a very handsome appearance; standing between two lofty and spacious round towers, erected in the river, on the western side of

it. Over this gate, is the common gaol or prison, both for malefactors and debtors. The city is divided into twelve parishes, which have each its church, and in the suburbs, are three other parishes. Canterbury being a county of itself, the magistrates have authority to determine all disputes at law between the citizens, and to try for capital offences, committed within the liberties of the city; the mayor sitting as judge, assisted by the recorder, who pronounces the sentence; and the bench of aldermen above the chair, who are all justices of the peace. Canterbury is plentifully supplied with all kinds of provisions, for which there are two market days weekly, Wednesday and Saturday. Besides the intercourse with London, and the several towns adjacent to the city, daily by land carriages, there are hoys, which sail, and return weekly, to the ports of Whitestaple and Herne, for the conveyance of passengers, and the heavier kinds of merchandize. The manufacture of muslins is carried on here to a considerable extent. Brawn is also a staple commodity here. It has also been long famous for hops, of which great quantities grow in the neighbourhood. I have obtained the following account of the Cathedral, from a gentleman here, who is considered a great antiquarian:—The Cathedral of this city, was partly built in the time of the Romans by Louis, the first christ-

tian King of the Britons, and here the converted Britons worshipped, till the Pagan Saxons drove them beyond the Severn; but when Ethelbert, King of Kent, about the year 609, had been converted by St. Augustine, he gave him this church, together with his palace and the royalty of the city and its territories: upon which, the archiepiscopal see was removed from London to Canterbury, and the church, as completed by Augustine, was dedicated to the honour of Jesus Christ, whence it derives its name of Christ Church. For about 200 years after Augustine's time, the fabric of the church met with no considerable molestations; but afterwards, the frequent invasions of the Danes, involved both the civil and ecclesiastical state of this country, in continual trouble and dangers. In the year 938, the roof of the church was in so bad a state of repair, as to seem ready to fall down on the heads of those underneath. It was, however, repaired, by Archbishop Odo, and so much improved, that there was not to be found a church of so large a size, and capable of containing so great a multitude of people; and thus it continued, until it was destroyed by the Danes, in the year 1011. After the accession of King Canute, to the sovereignty of the island, Archbishop Egelnoth, who presided over the church from the year 1020, to the year 1038, began and

finished the repair, or rather the rebuilding of it, assisted by the munificence of the king, who, in 1023, presented his crown of gold to the church, and restored to it, the port of Sandwich, with its liberties. Notwithstanding which, in less than forty years afterwards, when Lanfranc, soon after the Norman Conquest, came to the see, he found the cathedral nearly in ruins, having been destroyed by fire, the year prior to his advancement to the archbishopric, in which fire all the ancient records of its privileges were lost. The Archbishop Lanfranc, who was sent for from Normandy, in 1073, being in the fourth year of the Conqueror's reign, to fill this see, was struck with astonishment at the first sight of the ruinous state of this church ; by his care and perseverance, the cathedral and monastery were raised anew, in a most magnificent manner. Several fires, at different periods, have destroyed this cathedral, but it has always risen from its ashes, with increased magnificence. After the murder of St. Thomas à Becket, on December the 29th 1170, in this church, immense riches flowed in from all quarters, by offerings at his tomb. His body having been privately burned, the monks tell us, that, about the Easter following, miracles began to be wrought by him ; first at his tomb, then in the undercroft, and in every part of the fabric of the church ; afterwards, throughout all England, and

lastly, throughout all the world. The fame of these miracles procured him the honour of a formal canonization, from Pope Alexander III. Hereupon crowds of zealots, led on by a phrensy of devotion, hastened to kneel at his tomb. In 1177, Philip, Earl of Flanders, came hither for that purpose, when King Henry met, and had a conference with, him at Canterbury. In 1178, King Henry, returning from Normandy, visited the sepulchre of this new saint; and in July following, William, Archbishop of Rheims, came from France, with a large retinue, to perform his vows to St. Thomas of Canterbury, when he was met by the King, and received with great honour. In the year 1179, Lewis, King of France, came into England, in the manner and habit of a pilgrim, and was conducted to the tomb of St. Thomas, by a solemn procession; he there offered his cap of gold, and a precious stone of great value, and gave the convent a yearly rent for ever, of a hundred muids of wine, to be paid by himself, and his successors; which grant was confirmed by his royal charter, under his seal, and delivered the next day to the convent, after he had staid here three days; during which the oblations of gold and silver were so great, that the relation of them almost exceeds credibility. From the liberal gifts of these royal and noble personages at the tomb of St. Thomas, the expences of the rebuilding of

the choir were in a great measure supplied; the offerings, however, at the shrine of the new saint, did not in any degree abate, but on the contrary, they daily increased. On the 7th of July 1220, the relics of St. Thomas were translated from his tomb, to his new shrine, with the greatest solemnity and rejoicing. Pandulph, the Pope's legate, the Archbishops of Canterbury and Rheims, and many bishops and abbots, carried the coffin on their shoulders, and placed it on the new shrine; the king himself gracing these solemnities with his royal presence. The Archbishop of Canterbury provided forage, along all the road between London and Canterbury, for the horses of all such as should come to the ceremony, and he caused several conduits and pipes to run with wine in different parts of the city. This cathedral suffered severely during the civil wars in the reign of Charles I. The inscriptions, figures, and coats of arms engraven upon brass, were torn off from the ancient monuments; the graves were ransacked, and whatever there was of beauty, or decency in it, was despoiled by the fanaticism of the soldiers. At the Restoration, the church was found in so neglected a state, that no less a sum than 12,000*l.* was required to put it into decent repair for the celebration of divine service. The Cathedral of Canterbury is a noble and magnificent pile of building, the sight of which cannot but impress

the mind with religious awe and veneration; and notwithstanding the different ages in which the several parts of it have been built, and the various kinds of architecture peculiar to each, (no one part corresponding to that adjoining,) yet there seems nothing unsightly or disagreeable, in the view of it; on the contrary, it has in the whole a most venerable and pleasing effect. The same observations, may be equally applied to the inside of the church. At the entrance of this church, at the west front of it, there was on each side a tower; that on the south side, called the Chicheley Tower, formerly had on the south side of it, over the porch at the entrance into the church, the figures cut in stone, of four armed men; the niches in which they were placed, still remaining, representing those who murdered Archbishop Becket. The whole description of this Cathedral would occupy too much of my journal, I must therefore break off my account of it rather abruptly, by only giving the measurement of the different parts of the cathedral.

| | | |
|--|---------|-----|
| Length from East to West, inside | (feet) | 514 |
| Length of the choir | - - - - | 180 |
| Breadth of the choir, from pillar to pillar | - | 40 |
| Length of the nave, to the foot of the steps | | 178 |
| From thence to the skreen, to the entrance | | |
| of the choir | - - - - | 86 |
| Breadth of the nave and side aisles | - - | 71 |

| | |
|--|----------|
| Height of it to the vaulted roof | 80 |
| Lower cross aisles, from north to south | 124 |
| Upper cross aisles, from north to south | 154 |
| Height of the Oxford steeple | 180 |
| Height of the Arundel steeple | 100 |
| Height of the great tower, called Bell Harry tower | 235 |
| Height of the great tower within, to the vaulting | 130 |
| Area of the great tower | 30 by 35 |
| Vaulting of the tower from the pavement | 71 |
| Vaulting of the chapel behind the altar | 58 |
| Square of the cloisters | 134 |

The Monastery of St. Peter and St. Paul, usually called St. Augustine's Abbey, is in the eastern suburb of the city. It was built by King Ethelbert. After it was finished, in the year 605, the King, with his Queen Bertha, and their son Edbald, St. Augustine, and the nobles, celebrated the solemnity of Christmas, at Canterbury, when the king delivered up this monastery, with the endowment of it, to the monks of the Benedictine Order. The foundation of the abbey being thus laid, it soon advanced in consequence, by the enlargement of its buildings, and the augmentation of its endowments. In the reign of King Richard II. it appears, they possessed 11,862 acres of land, and their revenues amounted to 1232*l.* 14*s.* 4*d.* When we enter the site of the

monastery, the first object is Ethelbert's tower: the beauty of which, though now much defaced, bears ample testimony of the magnificence of the whole building. This tower was built in the year 1047, and named in honour and memory of King Ethelbert. There are but small remains of the ancient Abbey Church, or indeed of any part of the monastery. The above tower, a wall of one of the aisles on the southern side, and the east end of another, with the stone case, or frame of a pointed Gothic window, belonging to it, are all that remain of it. The only thing that is further worthy of observation, among these heaps of ruins, is the Chapel of St. Pancras, built before the arrival of St. Augustine in this kingdom, and used by King Ethelbert, before his conversion to Christianity. The walls, which are yet standing, have great quantities of British or Roman bricks in them. In the south wall is a small circular arch of a doorway, regularly composed of such bricks, being the work of that time. In the east wall, is a large pointed Gothic window, with an arch of those bricks, of the same pointed form above the stone work of it. The ground north-westward from the chapel, is very uneven, consisting, underneath the surface, entirely of the ruined foundations of buildings. Close to the wall of the east end of the ruins of the Abbey Church, is a plentiful spring of most excellent water, with which

the city; by the Bounty of the family of Hales, owners of the site, and the precincts of the monastery, is in a great measure supplied. In 1573, Queen Elizabeth kept her court here in a royal progress: and enough of the building remained to receive King Charles I. at his wedding, and Charles II. at his Restoration. In April 1760, as some workmen were digging in the orchard near the ruins of St. Sepulchre, for brick earth, at the depth of about four feet, they found a leaden coffin, much decayed, containing the skull and bones of a woman. The coffin was six feet long, the head of it fifteen inches over, twelve deep, and the foot nine inches over. It lay upon some small tiles, which had some marks upon them, though so much defaced as to be unintelligible; under the middle of the coffin was a stone, sixteen inches by fourteen, with a hole in the centre, four inches square, full of small coal, or dust. Some time before there was found, in digging near the same place, an urn, fourteen inches deep, and twelve inches over, which was likewise full of small coal and ashes. Many more human bones have at times been dug up in the same orchard, which most probably was the burying place of the nunnery. The remains of the Archbishop's palace, built by Archbishop Lanfranc, are situated in Stable-gate. It was afterwards rebuilt by Archbishop Hubert, who also laid the foundation of a

noble hall, and other suitable offices, which remained entire until the time of the Rebellion, in the reign of Charles I. adjoining eastward to the precincts of the cathedral. It was beautified and adorned by the Archbishop Boniface, who besides, as he himself expressed it, might truly be accounted the founder of it, by paying those debts which his predecessors had contracted for the expences of it. Among other remarkable circumstances which took place in this magnificent hall, it is recorded, that in September 1299, the marriage ceremony between Edward I. and Margaret, the King of France's sister, having been celebrated in the cathedral here, the nuptial feast was sumptuously kept in this apartment, for four days together; most of the nobility, both of England and France, being present. There is so little remaining of the palace, that it is difficult to conjecture what it might have been. All that is now left is two buildings, converted into tenements, opposite the western side of the cloisters, both of which have the appearance of considerable antiquity. The castle was one of those many castles, or fortresses, built by William the Conqueror, in the early part of his reign. The present building appears to have been the keep of a fortress, within which it stood, and of which the bounds are still discoverable. This castle is eighty-eight feet in length, and eighty feet in breadth, and the two

fronts, which are of the greatest extent, have each four buttresses, whereas, the others have only three, and the walls are in general about eleven feet thick. In this castle is a well, within the substance of the wall, and descending from the very top of the castle: and in the pipe of this well also, as it passes down by the several apartments, are open arches for the conveniencies of drawing water out upon every floor. The Guild, or Court-hall, as it is called, is situated in High Street, and is a very handsome building. In the hall, on each side, there hang some matchlocks, brown-bills, and other old weapons; and at the upper end, where the Court of Justice is kept, there are several portraits; most of them whole lengths.

On the 2d of August our camp equipage arrived, and we marched to Barham Downs, where we encamped, standing the second regiment from the left. A number of regiments have also taken the ground, and our line extends nearly three miles, and a straight line having been drawn along the whole front, a fine effect is produced at parade, when every regiment is regularly wheeled up to it. On the 10th of August, General Cootes's brigade marched out of camp, and had a fine day. General Moore's brigade, to which our regiment was attached, marched the next day. We had very heavy rain during the whole of our march to

Ramsgate; on our arrival at that place, however, it ceased, after wetting us to the skin. We had no time to see much of Ramsgate, as we embarked almost immediately on our arrival. The harbour is very extensive, and capable of admitting vessels of 500 tons burthen. The pier is built of Portland and Purbeck stone, and is one of the most magnificent structures in the kingdom. This work was begun in the year 1749; it extends almost 800 feet into the sea, before it forms an angle, and is 26 feet broad at the top, including the parapet. The south front is a polygon, its angles five on a side, each 450 feet, with octagons of 60 feet at the ends, and 200 feet at the entrance. There is also a dry dock, with convenient storehouses for every purpose.

All the troops were embarked on the 13th of August, and we sailed without being informed of our destination. The fleet steered for some time towards the coast of France; but on the 14th, being joined by the reserve, consisting of the 23d and 55th regiments, under Lieutenant-Colonel McDonald, we altered our course, but had continual gales of wind until the 23d, which dispersed the fleet, consisting of 200 sail. The gun vessels and transports laboured excessively, while the little revenue cutters made their way through the monstrous waves with great ease. The weather at length moderated, and the fleet having again re-

assembled, the sealed instructions were opened, and we came to anchor before the Texel. Orders were given for troops to land; but so violent a gale of wind came on, that we were driven out to sea, and with great difficulty resumed our stations again on the evening of the 26th of August. The next morning, August the 27th 1799, the flat bottomed boats being arranged in line, the revenue cutters began to convey the troops to them, while the gun vessels kept up an incessant fire on the beach, to clear it of the enemy's troops, and cover the landing. The line of gun boats rowing regularly to the shore, the fire of the gun vessels, and the appearance of the enemy on the beach, had a very fine effect. To our great surprise, we landed without a single shot being fired at us, although the enemy's riflemen might have annoyed us very much, while getting on shore, through the heavy surf; our soldiers being nearly up to their middle in water. As soon as the troops reached the shore they formed very quickly, and were immediately attacked by the enemy; unfortunately we could not land a single piece of artillery; and towards the middle of the day, it blew so hard that no more troops could be landed. We were engaged from five o'clock in the morning till six in the evening. Our troops performed wonders, driving the enemy from the extensive and high range of sand-hills into the plain beyond

them, notwithstanding the difficult ground they had to fight upon, consisting of loose deep sand. The 23d regiment took from the enemy, by a very rapid charge, two pieces of artillery. The enemy remained in column on the plain, and strong reinforcements were advancing to their support; when another fleet from England making its appearance, and threatening to land troops in their rear, they all retreated. Next morning our brigade was to have stormed Helder Fort, but, towards the evening, we perceived the enemy, to the number of 2000 men, evacuate both fort and town; the 92d regiment was then sent to take possession of these places. We did not leave the sand-hills till the 1st of September, when we marched to Oude de Sluice. The inhabitants testified great joy at our approach. This is quite an open village, and our men being much scattered about, in detached barns, &c. We are rendered us liable to surprize. We have very strong picquets, and are at our alarm-posts every morning, an hour before daylight. On the 10th of September, General le Brune advanced rapidly, with a numerous French army, and attacked us with great gallantry. Our brigade was ordered to the support of the reserve. The enemy pressed on our front in a most determined manner, leaping into the ditches, in their endeavours to drive us from the dykes. Our troops received them in the most cool and steady

manner, reserving their fire until they were near enough to make the effect of it certain; they then took such a steady aim, as to check their career, and mowed them down in great numbers; and our artillery was so judiciously placed, and so well served, that, on their retreat, they lost upwards of 1400 men. The night of the 11th September we passed in the church of Skagen, and while fatigued and fast asleep, we were roused by horrid screams; fancying this to proceed from a surprize, every one was actuated by the same impulse, and our men fixed their bayonets as regularly together, as if they had their eyes on the fuglemen. We were agreeably surprized, however, to find this to be a false alarm, and the screams to proceed from a drunken tailor, who was asleep in a remote corner of the church, and had been dreaming that the French were stabbing him; to prevent his dreaming again, he was put on sentry. Skagen is a large place, but, not being walled, is called a village. It is remarkably clean, and well paved; the outside of the houses are very fancifully decorated and painted, and the inside particularly well fitted up, resembling doll-houses. From the top of the church, is an extensive view over this flat country. The French are receiving immense reinforcements, by every mode of conveyance; and we were too slow in advancing, after our first success, on landing. On the 13th of September we marched to

~~Hereshansen~~, a village, five miles in advance. The inhabitants had been so ill-treated by the French and Batavian troops, that they expected the same from us, and were quite delighted when they found how orderly the men behaved, paying punctually for every thing they purchased. I saw here a curious mode of churning butter, by means of a dog in a wheel, similar to our turnspits in England.

At five in the evening of the 18th of September, we were ordered to march, and join the 92d regiment. The army then proceeded 27 miles, and at daylight came before the town of Horn, which immediately surrendered. This town is extremely handsome and well built, having rows of trees along the sides of the canal; and the inhabitants shewed us great hospitality. On the 19th of September, several hours before it had been concerted by our troops, the Russians advanced against the enemy, drove them from every position, and through several villages; but, flushed with success, they were induced to plunder, and taste of the gin left in kegs, purposely to tempt them. They soon became a prey to a strong corps of reserve, who, unperceived, suddenly wheeled round their flank, and cut them to pieces, before our troops could come up to their support. The rain has been incessant for many days, and this unfortunate circumstance has obliged our advanced:

troops to retreat, and we measured back the 27 miles, by another night's march, under continued rain, and up to our knees in mud and mire! I was so fatigued on our return, that having halted in a church yard, I very imprudently laid myself down to sleep on a tomb-stone, and was very angry with one of the serjeants, who wished to dissuade me from doing so. The consequences were, that, when I awoke, I was unable to move a limb, and was forced to be carried to the Helder, on our retreat. Until the 1st of October I was confined to my bed, not able to stand upright, and bent like an old man of eighty years of age. On the 5th of October, my servant informed me, that an action had taken place on the 5th, adding another splendid proof of superior valour, and discipline of our army, they having completely beaten a very considerably larger force, which the enemy opposed to them. Sir Ralph Abercrombie, who at this time commanded the expedition, shewed the greatest military skill; but the time lost in waiting for His Royal Highness the Duke of York, appears to all military men to have been the cause of the failure of this expedition. It was entirely unknown to the French, for what part of the Continent this army was intended, and at the time of its landing, very few French troops were in Holland. But orders had been given that the army should not advance until the arrival of

His Royal Highness. This gave time to the French to send their forces into the country ; and so strong a force was immediately collected, that by the time His Royal Highness joined the army, every prospect of success was annihilated. So much was Sir Ralph Abercrombie impressed with this misconduct, that he insisted on being permitted to go home as soon as the Duke of York arrived ; and it was by the strongest intreaties, not only from His Royal Highness, but also from other leading characters, that Sir Ralph was induced to remain a single day. Had the army pushed on, after the first action, they might have taken possession of Beverwick, Haerlem, Amsterdam, and the strong neck of land there ; and might have maintained their post all the winter, in defiance of any force sent against them. Our troops got possession of Alkmaar ; but, on the 6th of October, a very smart action ensued, and we were obliged to evacuate the town ; taking up our former position. The following orders were given out by the Duke of York, on the 9th of October :
 “ His Royal Highness the Commander in Chief
 “ desires the troops will accept his best thanks,
 “ for the persevering ardor which has so eminently
 “ distinguished their conduct, during the whole
 “ period, from the 2d to the 8th of October, al-
 “ though suffering from the inclemency of the
 “ weather, and very precarious supplies, neces-

“sarily originating therefrom; and the situation
 “of the army, owing to the former causes. His
 “Royal Highness found it necessary to withdraw
 “the troops from a situation, where they must
 “have continued exposed to insupportable hard-
 “ships, and which no effort of an enemy, so often
 “beaten, could possibly have effected..”

The army is getting very sickly, from being so long exposed to the inclemency of the weather, in this cold foggy country. The Russians, now they have no opportunity of plundering the enemy, come into our lines, and steal from us. They are a very dirty people, and will eat any kind of food that few of our soldiers could be induced to touch. Tallow, or grease, is a great luxury to them. The dress of the officers is similar to the privates, with only the addition of a large gorget, and a narrow rim of gold lace, round their hats. The Russian grenadiers are not so denominated from their height, but from having served long, and distinguished themselves in action. The Cossacks are fine looking soldiers, very few of them under six feet high. Many of the soldiers have medals, and receive better pay.

On the 20th of October, the Duke of York gave out the following order:—“His Royal Highness
 “the Commander in Chief has the satisfaction to
 “announce to the troops, that it has been found
 “advantageous to both armies to enter into an

"agreement and cessation of hostilities, the ob-
 "ject of which, on our part, is the undisturbed
 "evacuation of a country, in which, from untol-
 "ward circumstances of the weather, and lateness
 "of the season, it is found impracticable to carry
 "on any longer offensive operations; and on the
 "part of the enemy, to prevent the execution of
 "strong measures of security and destruction,
 "which it is in our power to execute, but which
 "are repugnant to British feelings and practice,
 "unless compelled to it by unavoidable duty, and
 "the pressure of self defence."

On the 23d of October 1799, I embarked, with
 the army, still suffering under my rheumatism con-
 tracted in the church yard, and as much bent as
 ever. Thus ended this unfortunate expedition,
 and to me in a very serious degree, unfortunate as
 I am, nearly incapable of moving, and when ob-
 liged to exert myself, I am bent nearly double.
 These phlegmatic Dutchmen put me out of all
 patience; had they joined us, as we expected, on
 our landing, much might have been done to have
 freed them from the oppressions of the French.
 The arrival of the Prince of Orange at our head
 quarters, did more harm than good to the cause,
 as he was much disliked by his countrymen. The
 Dutch women are perfectly slaves, employed in
 all the domestic labour, as well as laborious drud-
 gery. They have fine clear, fair complexions; their

cheeks glowing with health; their figure is, in general, good, but spoiled by the dress they wear. They are only careless in their own appearance, for their houses are neatness itself; but to the olfactory nerves of an Englishman, truly disgusting. Their fires are made in stoves of cast iron; the fire lighted in another room, but all the effluvia of the cast iron is in the room they inhabit; this, mixed with the smoke of tobacco, and the smell of soft soap, with which they wash, (having no hard soap in the country,) together with the unpleasant smell of the cleanest house, is hardly supportable, until you are accustomed to it. The manners of the men are truly disgusting. Mynheer lights his pipe from the fire-pot, under his wife's petticoats; a china dish goes round for each person to spit in; and, it is said, though the fact be scarcely credible, that in large parties, so careful are they of the cleanliness of their room, that the person farthest from the door spits in his neighbour's mouth, who passes it on, in the same way, until it reaches the person nearest to the door, who then discharges his delicious cargo out of the room. They drink coffee out of small cups, not much larger than thimbles, and a plate is handed round with small pieces of sugar candy, one bit of this is put in the mouth, and retained there, as long as the coffee drinking continues, and the

same piece is frequently handed round from mouth to mouth.

I landed at Great Yarmouth, which I found so crowded, that little comfort was to be expected for an invalid, so I set off immediately for London, where I procured the best medical advice; but was not sufficiently recovered, to leave it, until the 10th of April 1800, and then I could not walk without the assistance of a stick. The head-quarters of our regiment were at Chelmsford in Essex, which I found a very pleasant town, situated near the centre of the county. It is the county town, and two rivers join their streams here, the Chelmer and the Cam: from the ford over the former the town takes its name. The town principally consists of four respectable well built streets. In the centre is the shire hall, which is an elegant, commodious, and well designed structure, and erected at the expence of the county. The front of the building is of white stone, with a rusticated basèment, and ornamented with handsome columns, supporting a pediment. The corn exchange, apartments for the courts of assize and sessions, the assembly rooms, and other convenient offices, are within the walls of this building. Contiguous to it, is a neatly sculptured conduit, to which the water is brought from a spring, about a quarter of a mile distant. The Church is a spa-

cious structure, dedicated to St. Mary, a part of it fell on the 17th of last January, and it is now rebuilding in a very handsome style. At the west end is a square flint tower, with pinnacles. The bridge was rebuilt in the year 1787, the hamlets of Moulsham and Chelmsford, are united by this bridge; near which, on the Moulsham side, stands the county gaol, a spacious and well arranged stone building, which was first commenced in 1773, and since finished by Mr. Johnson. The number of inhabitants is about 3,755. The country surrounding Chelmsford is extremely pleasant and fertile; several flourishing hop plantations are established in the neighbourhood. Two extensive ranges of barracks have lately been erected here, with accommodation for more than 4,000 troops; the largest is at the west end of the town, and the other on the southern side. Soon after I had got comfortably settled in my lodgings, we received orders to march for the Isle of Wight. On the 28th we halted at Epping, thence we marched to Islington, thence to Egham, to Farnham; and we halted several days at Winchester, which gave me an opportunity of seeing a little of this fine old city. It is situated on the eastern declivity of a hill, gradually sloping to the river Itchin, agreeably surrounded by extensive plains and downs. It was called by the Romans, Venta Belgarum, and was probably one of their cities, as

appears from a discovery of a pavement of brick and some coins of Constantine the Great, found in digging the foundations of the royal palace. Upon the death of Queen Elizabeth, the high sheriff of Hampshire, Sir Benjamin Titchborne, rendered himself remarkable for his spirited and decided conduct, in proclaiming in this city, James of Scotland, King of England, without waiting for orders from the privy council in London, who had passed several hours, before they could determine upon this important subject. In consideration of this service, the new sovereign granted to him, and his heirs in perpetuity, the Royal Castle of Winchester, with an annual pension of 100*l.* during his life. During the war between Charles I. and his parliament, this city suffered considerably from the depredations made on the ancient monuments by the soldiers, who considered them as relics of idolatry; and by the demolition of the castle and fortifications, Bishop's Castle, of Woolvesley, and several churches, and public buildings, by Oliver Cromwell. The last event, of any importance in the history of this place, (which I have perused in a bookseller's shop here,) was the trial, and execution of Mrs. Alicia Lisle, widow of the famous John Lisle, esq. representative of this city, and one of the judges on the trial of Charles I. This unfortunate woman, upwards of seventy years of age, was charged with harbouring known

rebels, concerned in the Duke of Monmouth's rebellion; and, although the jury declared themselves, repeatedly, not satisfied with the evidence of her guilt, they were at length compelled to find her guilty, by the infamous Judge Jefferies, who presided on the bench. She was beheaded in September 1685. The Cathedral is justly deemed "one of the most interesting buildings in England, whether considered with respect to the antiquity of its foundation, the importance of the scenes that have been transacted in it, or the characters of the personages with whose mortal remains it is enriched and hallowed." It was originally founded by Lucius, the first Christian King of Britain; since which time it has undergone more revolutions than I have time to enter in my journal. It was nobly improved by William of Wykeham, and at length finished by Bishop Fox. The length of this magnificent fabric, from East to West, is 545 feet. The length from the iron door, near the entrance of the choir, to the porch at the west end is 351 feet, the length of the transepts is 168 feet, the breadth of the body below the transepts is 87 feet, and of the choir 40. The vaulting in the inside is 26 feet high; the exact height of the tower is 138 feet and a half, and its breadth 50 feet by 48. This tower is carried up but a very little height above the roof, not more than 26 feet, and has no

proper finishing; but is covered in, as if the building had been left off; which very probably might be the case, for there is strength enough below to support a steeple higher than that of Salisbury. In the area leading to the high altar, is a plain, raised monument, of a greyish stone, without any inscription, under which William Rufus was buried, *A. D.* 1000. This tomb was broken open by the rebels in the civil wars, who stole from it the remains of a cloth of gold, a ring set with rubies, said to be worth 500*l.* and a small silver chalice; they also defaced many other monuments and statues in this church, particularly two very beautiful statues of James, and Charles I. by Inigo Jones. There are an incredible number of beautiful monuments and tombs in this church, which I should more particularly have noticed in my journal, but the short time we remained here would not allow me to make such remarks as I could have wished; but I must mention the celebrated William of Wykeham, so denominated from the village where he was born, which is about fifteen miles south-east of this city, on the road to Gosport. He lies buried in a magnificent chapel, built at his own expence, thirteen years before his death, for his private devotion. He erected this chapel between the very pillars where he performed his daily devotions in his younger days; against one of which stood an altar, anci-

ently dedicated to the Virgin Mary. The bishop ordered his body to be buried in the middle of this chapel, and appointed three monks to say mass for the repose of his soul. He died in September 1404, in the 80th year of his age. The numerous legacies, benefactions, and charitable donations bequeathed by this great prelate, may be seen at large in his life, written by the ingenious Dr. Lowth. Though the bishop had no great share of learning, he was a great promoter of it: his natural genius was much beyond his acquired parts, and his skill in politics beyond his ecclesiastical knowledge. He was keeper of the Privy Seal, Lord High Chancellor of England, and Prime Minister of State, to King Edward III. who was stimulated by him to form those two great projects, which made his reign so glorious: first, upon setting up his claim to the crown of France; and secondly, upon instituting the Order of the Garter, in which he obtained the honour for the Bishops of Winchester to be always Prelates of the Garter, as an appendix to the Bishopric. Wykeham himself was the first, and the ensigns of that order are joined with the episcopal ornaments in the robing of his effigies in his monument. He built the castles at Windsor and Queenborough for the said king: founded New College, Oxford, and St. Mary's College, in this city; he repaired a great number of churches in

his diocese, among which he distributed one hundred and thirteen silver chalices, and one hundred pair of vestments; he repaired and amended the roads between Winchester and London, and in many other places, when they were nearly impassable, making causeways, and building bridges, at a great expence. Though the ornaments of his oratory were destroyed by the rebels, yet his monument remains entire, and unhurt. It is of white marble, of very elegant workmanship, with his effigy in his pontifical robes lying upon it; and on a plate of brass, running round the edge of the upper table, is the following inscription: "William, surnamed Wykeham, lies here over-
 " thrown by death: he was bishop of this church;
 " and the repairer of it. He was unbounded in
 " his hospitality, as the rich and poor can equally
 " prove: he was also a sage politician, and coun-
 " cellor of state. His piety is manifested by the
 " colleges which he founded. The first of which
 " is at Oxford, the second at Winchester. You,
 " who look upon this monument, cease not to
 " pray that, for such great deserts, he may enjoy
 " eternal life."

The ruins of Wolvesey Castle are to be seen, at a short distance north-east from the college. Wolvesey Castle was a palace belonging to the bishops of Winchester, built, *A. D.* 1138, by Henry de Blois, Bishop of Winchester, nephew

to King Henry I. and brother to King Stephen. It was demolished in the civil wars, during the reign of Charles I. by the parliament forces under Sir W. Waller, who left no part standing that could afford them plunder. The chapel, indeed, escaped their fury, and still remains; but it is evidently of a more modern date than the original building. Near to the west gate of the city are some small remains of Winchester Castle, built by William the Conqueror, upon the site of one, which, according to tradition, was built by the renowned King Arthur, *A. D.* 523. It was entirely demolished by Oliver Cromwell in the civil wars. On the very spot where the castle formerly stood, Charles II. began a magnificent royal palace, from a design of Sir Christopher Wren; the first stone of which was laid, March 23d, 1683. It was intended by the king for his summer residence, and was to have been sufficient to entertain the whole court. But the sudden death of the king prevented the execution of the plan, and so completely has its original purpose been changed, that, after being frequently a place of confinement for prisoners of war, it is now converted into military barracks for the district. About the middle of High Street stands a beautiful cross, justly admired as a masterly piece of Gothic workmanship. It is upwards of forty-three feet high, and forty-nine feet in the circumference of the lower step.

It was erected by a fraternity of the Holy Cross ; an order said to have been instituted in the reign of Henry VI. This city is remarkable for having been the first place in the kingdom incorporated by a free charter, and governed by a mayor, aldermen, &c. A new county goal was built in 1788, on the plan suggested by the celebrated Mr. Howard. The county bridewell was built in 1786, and cost 6000*l*.

The march from Winchester to Southampton was delightful ; here we halted until small vessels were ready to convey us to the Isle of Wight. Southampton is beautifully situated on the margin of the extensive bay, called Southampton water, about thirty miles from the English Channel. This bay is formed by the union of the Test and the Itchin rivers, and is at least a mile in width opposite the town. The principal entrance to the town, on the land side, is by the large and extremely beautiful gate, called emphatically the Bar Gate : its north front is rather of uncommon form, being a sort of semioctagon, flanked with two lower semicircular turrets, and crowned with large and handsome machioliations. The arch of the entrance is highly pointed, and adorned with a profusion of mouldings, which now end abruptly ; a part of the flanks of the arch having been cut away to enlarge the carriage way, which was inconveniently narrow. Above the arch is a row of elegant sunk pannels, alternately square

and oblong. In each of the squares is a shield in relief, painted with a coat of arms. The footways on each side are modern perforations through the old flanking towers, as the brickwork entirely covers the ancient walls. This town is a very flourishing place, carrying on a very extensive trade with the island of Jersey, Guernsey, and Newfoundland, and deriving considerable advantage from the resort of company, during the summer months, for the purpose of sea bathing. The high street runs nearly north and south, and is almost two miles in length; it is well paved, broad and spacious, and terminates with a handsome quay. There are two gigantic figures on the north front of the Bar Gate, which are said to be intended for Sir Bevoir of Southampton, and his antagonist, the giant Asepurt, whom he slew in combat. The castle was on the west side of the town. Very small remains of it now exist. There is a beautiful view of the town and country around from the keep. The Earl of Wycomb,* who purchased the site, and what remained of the castle, is making considerable improvements and additions, in order to form it into an occasional residence. There are six parishes in Southampton, and five churches, all of which were built before the reign of Henry II. Divine service is performed in a chapel here, in the French language,

* The late Marquess of Lansdowne.

for the accommodation of the natives of Jersey and Guernsey, of whom great numbers reside at Southampton. There are three market days in the week, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. The baths are convenient, and every attention is paid to the accomodation and entertainment of the numerous visitors, who frequent Southampton in the bathing season. The assembly room, near the west quay, is very elegantly fitted up, and a new theatre, of adequate dimensions, has just been built on the site of St. John's Hospital. Among the agreeable walks is one called the beach, a causeway planted with trees, running from the south gate and platform, and extending nearly half a mile; from this walk, there is an interesting view of the shipping in Southampton water, and the Isle of Wight. The population consists of 7913 inhabitants. The environs of the town are particularly agreeable, and the adjacent country abounds with elegant seats, and delightfully situated villages. The barracks, for the reception of cavalry, on the north side of the town, lately erected, occupy about two acres of ground. The small vessels being ready for us, the regiment embarked; and, crossing the channel between Hampshire and the Isle of Wight, we landed at Cowes, which is pleasantly situated on the side of a hill, at a mouth of the river Medina, or Newport river, and commands a most delightful pros-

pect of Spithead, Portsmouth, part of Southampton river, and the country opposite: from hence, sometimes, may also be seen the greatest part of the Royal Navy riding at Spithead, as likewise ships and vessels of every denomination and country, continually passing from the eastward or westward, either going through the Needles or St. Helens, the extremities of the Island. Cowes harbour is both safe and convenient; and were there a dock under proper management in it, the harbour would be much more frequented. The great benefit experienced by many persons through bathing at this place, occasions it to be much frequented by people of quality, during the summer season, which has induced the inhabitants to build very neat and convenient lodging houses; a subscription has likewise been made, to build a large assembly room, &c. East Cowes is situated opposite to West Cowes. It is a small place, where are large warehouses for the reception of goods, &c. Here have been at different times several ships of the line built. The custom house is likewise at this place, and the port is one of those for landing tobacco, snuff, &c. A castle formerly stood here, which was distant about one mile from the castle in West Cowes; but which has long since been demolished. From Cowes I was detached with two companies to Ryde; the rest of the regiment proceeded to Sandown Fort. Upper

Hyde is pleasantly situated, commanding an extensive view of Portsmouth, Spithead, &c. and in the neighbourhood are many pleasant country seats.

We begin to imagine that we are never to be at rest for any length of time; for, on the 5th of July, we received orders to return again to Southampton, and to encamp on Netley Common. While we were in this camp, I visited the beautiful ruins of Netley Abbey. It is situated near the banks of the Southampton water, and is now covered with ivy, and embosomed in wood; but these are so highly picturesque and interesting, as to have frequently furnished a theme for poetical description. According to Tanner's Notitia, this abbey was founded in 1232; by whom is not exactly known, though generally ascribed to Henry III. The monks were of the Cistercian order; and at the dissolution the revenues amounted to 100*l.* 12*s.* 8*d.* *per annum.* The site was then granted by Henry VIII. to Sir William Paulett, afterwards Marquess of Winchester. Towards the end of the 16th century it became the property of the Marquess of Huntingdon, and since has passed through several hands to the late N. Dance, Esq. whose widow married Sir Nathaniel Holland, Bart. of Woolstan House, the present proprietor. A place devoted to the purposes of superstition, naturally gives birth to superstition itself. The following stories, which are as well authenti-

cated as such relations generally are, will corroborate this position. A Mr. Taylor, of Southampton, whose descendents are still resident in this place, bought this abbey, with a view of making a profit by the sale of the materials. His wife, however, it seems, was warned in a dream, for several nights successively, that the moment he attempted to dislodge a single stone, the whole fabric would tumble on his head. He despised the admonition of his spouse, and set about his unhallowed dilapidations ; but no sooner had he begun, than the large window, and part of the ceiling, fell on his head, and fractured his skull. We are further informed, that before he ceased to breathe, he acknowledged to those about him, that he had been warned by several apparitions of the fatal consequences of his sacrilege ; but that he fell a martyr to his scepticism. A circumstance of more recent date is likewise strongly credited in the neighbourhood. A labouring man, for several nights, dreamt that a chest of money lay hid in a certain part of the ruins. He at last was tempted to try the truth of the dream, and found a chest of coins, of considerable value. Not having policy enough however to conceal his treasure, his master, who had never dreamt of its existence, insisted on his delivering it up ; which, we are told, the poor fellow was obliged to do, to avoid a menaced law suit. The entrance to the abbey,

or Fountain Court, is a square, enclosed by lofty walls. On the right is the grand hall leading to the chapel, whose venerable sides still boast a flight of steps, that range round part of the building. The grandeur and elegance of the internal, are far superior to the external, view. The chapel, built in the form of a cross, with several recesses communicating with the abbey, and continued groups of trees, delightfully harmonize and vary the scene. I went to the beautiful village of Lyndhurst, in the new forest. It is a place of great antiquity, and existed prior to the Conqueror's survey. Our monarchs, who were fond of Hunting, held their court here, during the season for the chace. A large square building, with a turret at each corner, in the middle of the village, was formerly used as the King's stables; but it has lately been converted into a military barrack. Lyndhurst may be considered as the capital of the New Forest. The Forest courts are held here; and here stands the principal lodge, now called the King's House, which is the residence of the Lord Warden. His present Majesty* resided here near a week, being the first royal visitor that Lyndhurst had seen since the time of King Charles II. An ancient stirrup is preserved here, said to have been worn by William Rufus, at the time he was shot by Sir Walter Tyrrel. The camp on Netley

* George III.

Common is extending rapidly ; it is supposed another expedition is assembling here, but what is its destination we are entirely uninformed : rumour calls it a flying expedition of observation.

On the 31st of July 1800, the troops were ordered to embark ; the force consisted of our regiment, three battalions of the 9th, the 13th, two battalions of the 54th. On the 2d of August we sailed for Spithead, where many more transports joined us, having on board the second battalion of the royals, the second battalion of the 57th, and 200 of the rifle corps, with a numerous train of artillery. Sir Jerome Fitzpatrick has been on board every transport, examining them. He is an eccentric character ; he has sent tin machines on board, for purifying the water, by pumping it repeatedly through them. On the 7th of August, at eight in the morning, the fleet sailed with a light easterly wind ; on the 10th we were off the French coast, and in the evening we passed Earl St. Vincent's Fleet, off Ushant. The bands of the different regiments played on board the transports, as they passed the men of war, and they in return manned their ships, and gave us three cheers : it was a beautiful evening, and this scene had a very fine effect. On the 15th we came in sight of Belleisle, and the fleet anchored a short distance from the shore. The coast is high and bold, very strong, both by art and nature. The shore near to us appears barren, but the country

seen from the mast-head, has the appearance of a fruitful plain. The force on the island is said to be 7000 men. On the 16th of August we sailed, and in the evening, the fleet anchored off the island of Houat, a rocky, barren place, occupied by a few fishermen. Here the 23d, 31st, the first battalion of the 52d and the 63d regiments are encamped. We sailed round the Island of Hedic, equally barren; and at night the whole fleet again anchored off Houat: and those regiments on shore, who have been very sickly, embarked on board the fleet. On the 20th August, the signal was made for sailing, and we again anchored off Hedic. On the 21st we sailed with a fine breeze, and passed the Island of Belleisle. In the night we had some heavy squalls, the wind increased to a gale, and on the 23d some of the ships suffered considerable damage. We are steering to the westward, but perfectly ignorant of our destination. On the 25th we were on the coast of Spain, and a signal has been made for the troops to cook three days' provisions to carry on shore. At six in the evening we anchored off Ferrol, and one of our men of war silenced a small fort near the beach, and our troops immediately landed. As soon as they were formed on the shore, they were ordered to climb up a very steep and difficult ascent. The rifle corps, and some other regiments attacked the enemy, who were formed on the top

of these high mountains; but in the skirmish they lost some men. The road was so extremely narrow, hilly, and bad, that the troops were obliged to ascend by Indian files, and it was one o'clock in the morning before we reached the summit. I had then to go on picquet: and next morning we advanced against the enemy, who kept up a constant fire upon us, until we had formed in line. We then charged them, and soon drove them to the other side of the hill. We now found ourselves in a very precarious situation, and the enemy's gun boats and batteries playing on us on all sides, we were obliged the whole time, to keep close to the ground. Three soldiers of the 63d regiment were killed by the same cannon shot, and which had passed over my head. Towards evening we re-embarked without the least molestation, though the heights commanded Fort St. Philip; yet such was the steepness, and difficulty of the road, that it required sixty of our sailors, for 12 hours, to bring up one 12-pounder. The Spanish artillery were remarkably well served, throwing their shot to an astonishing distance. The enemy had thrown a strong chain across the entrance to the harbour, to prevent our ships from entering it. The valley in which the town and arsenal are situated, is fruitful in a high degree, and forms a striking contrast with the high barren hills surrounding it. The navy throw much blame on

our general, for not storming, with their assistance, Fort St. Philip the night we landed; for although it is extremely strong, yet it was in a very unprepared state, and very few troops in it; and it is the general opinion, that it might then have been carried by a *coup de main*.

On the 27th August, at one in the afternoon signal was made for sailing. The masters of transports have received sealed instructions. On the evening of the 29th of August, the fleet came to an anchor in the north channel of Vigo Bay, close to the Island of Bayonna, where our soldiers' wives have been sent on shore to wash the men's linen, and we are thoroughly cleansing and fumi-gating the ships. Several transports from England have joined us here, said to have on board the Guards and Hompesch's dismounted riflemen. On the 1st of September, Sir Edward Pellew, with a cutter in company, sailed in the Impetueux. On the 3d of September it blew excessively hard from the S. W. and at night we had a dreadful storm of thunder, lightning, and rain. The flashes of lightning were extremely vivid, and the weather was uncommonly cold. The fleet is busily employed, completing their water. A Guernsey sloop has arrived, laden with wine, porter, and cheese, which are sold at a very extravagant price; but it was a most seasonable supply, and we were glad to get it at any rate. The boisterous wea-

ther has increased in a most tremendous manner ; and on the 6th of September a very grand and awful scene was produced by it. One of our frigates (the Stag) was driven on shore ; and after every exertion had been made, without effect, to get her off, all that was valuable, and that could easily be removed, was taken out of her, and she was set on fire. We were distant spectators, and had a full view of this grand, though distressing, sight : explosion succeeded explosion, in awful splendour, as the flames reached the guns, which had the sound of signals of distress. The port-holes emitting flames, illuminated the whole atmosphere. Between nine and ten at night the magazine blew up, scattering the flames in volcanic grandeur. The ship continued burning from six in the evening till three in the morning. We were much pleased next morning to find that no further accident had happened. On the 8th of September, another violent storm came on, during which the Earl of Cavan's yacht was driven on shore, and many of the ships drifted, and ran foul of each other, which caused the greatest confusion in the fleet. The Guernsey sloop has run on shore, and is in possession of the Spaniards. On the 10th the weather moderated, and the Governor of Vigo sent a flag of truce, with the master and crew of the Guernsey sloop, to whom the Spaniards had behaved with the greatest humanity. The Gover-

nor sent the Admiral a present of fruits. He also sent a message, that he hoped the troops did not mean to land at Lisbon, as it would be the means of bringing a French Army into Spain, under pretence of succouring the country. General Benthier was now at Madrid, cajoling the Spaniards out of their cash.

We got under weigh on the 10th with very little wind, not sufficient to keep the ships clear of each other. This part of Spain is very mountainous; the vallies appear to be very fertile and pleasant, adorned with whitewashed cottages, sprinkled prettily over the face of the country. On the 11th we were off Oporto; at sunset the sky became unusually red, and the night was uncommonly dark at the beginning, but this was succeeded by the most vivid flashes of lightning I had ever witnessed, even in the West Indies. The smallest object became visible on the deck; the thunder also roared in dreadful peals, and the rain poured down in torrents: all nature was convulsed; and to those who had never seen, or felt, a storm at sea, it was very alarming. On the 13th the horse ships steered for Lisbon; and this day we cook the last of our fresh provisions, and our wine is nearly exhausted. On the 15th we were close to Cape St. Vincent, which we passed at noon. The shore is high and bold. At the point of the Cape appeared an extensive building, like a monastery,

and further round it, a flag-staff and fortifications. We begin to feel our confinement severely, this being the forty-eighth day we have been on board. On the 19th we were abreast of Cape Trafalgar, the wind S. W. and so hazy, that we could neither see the Spanish nor Barbary shores. In the evening we had a distant view of Tariffa, which appeared large and well fortified, with towers along the coast. It was quite dark before we got to the rock of Gibraltar; and, in the night, our small transport fell foul of the Ajax, 74. We appeared like a pigmy by the side of this giant; and while we were near her, she completely intercepted our view of Gibraltar; we had, however, a sight of Algesiras, a large old city of Spain, in the kingdom of Seville, or province of Andalusia. It is about 16 miles west of Gibraltar; it appears to be strongly fortified; and a great number of ships and gun boats are seen in the harbour. Having disengaged ourselves from the Ajax, I took an eager sight of the famous rock: it surpassed every idea I had formed of its strength. The town seems large, and in the rear of it appear a great number of fine large trees, gardens, and country seats. It has not the very barren, sterile appearance, that I was taught to expect. The barracks and hospitals are large, good-looking buildings. In the evening we sailed; not having been allowed to go on shore. On our first tack, we had a fine view of the

Mole, and a three-gun battery, at an immense height. One of our men of war, that had gone a-head to guard the transports from the Spanish gun-boats, was fired at from Tariffa: we at first laughed at what we supposed the futile attempt; but to our great surprize, the shot went over her. The Spanish gun-powder must be excellent. About six in the evening, we came close round Europa point. The height of the rock here is said to be 1500 feet, and the ascent to the signal house, 1300. On the 21st of September we had an imperfect view of Ceuta, 15 miles across from Gibraltar. About eleven o'clock we anchored about two miles from the town of Tetuan, opposite an old Moorish castle, which defends the entrance of the river. This town is situated in the kingdom of Morocco; it appears to be strongly fortified. It is on the banks of a river, near three miles from the sea, and is said to contain 30,000 inhabitants, one-fourth of whom are Jews. Orders have been issued to complete every man with 60 rounds of ammunition, and two good flints. A detachment from the 28th regiment, consisting of a captain, two subalterns, and sixty rank and file, are to land at the place where the boats are ordered to water, for the purpose of preventing any communication with the natives. This detachment is to leave their arms in the boats. On the 22d of September two guns were fired from the Moorish castle,

and we perceived several horsemen, on beautiful small horses, passing to and fro, with great speed. They were dressed in long loose robes, and elegant turbans. Every ship has received orders to put to sea immediately, on the coming on of an easterly wind. The troops are formed into two armies, who remain separate; but it is said, that Sir James Pulteney is to return home, with the regiments who are enlisted to serve in Europe only. Three tents have been pitched for our guard on shore, who form a chain round the watering place. However, our sailors contrive to bring some fruit on board to us, who are not permitted to go on shore. On the 27th of September the fleet came nearer to the watering place; and in the evening we heard a very heavy cannonading. At the watering place there is a large pool of water, into which a rivulet flows, and the sailors have only to run their casks into the water, and they fill themselves. From the watering place, the town has the appearance of an encampment, the houses being built of remarkably white stone, or plaistered. Our sailors bought some very fine grapes on shore, as many as eleven of us in the cabin could eat, for half-a-crown. The natives will take our soldiers' buttons as money, and a cartridge is of great value. The wind having come to the eastward, a signal was made for sailing. It was nine o'clock at night before we could clear Ceuta point. The masters of vessels have

received fresh sealed instructions. On the 28th of September the sun set as red as a ball of fire; and, at the same time, with so thick a fog that the vessel nearest us could not be discerned. On the morning of the 30th we were again abreast of the town of Ceuta, having been driven back. The wind changing suddenly to the westward, we resumed our former station in Tetuan Bay. On the first of October we got some fowls from the shore, and also more grapes. I was informed that one of our brigs had unfortunately been run down during the night, and every person on board perished. On the 3d of October, we again sailed, and had a good view of Ceuta, which appears very extensive, built at the bottom of a range of hills, well wooded, and in good cultivation. The town is well fortified; and we could perceive the Moorish walls. October 4th, we came in sight of Cadiz, a large handsome city. The houses are very high, and built of free stone; the fortifications are apparently very strong, with immense batteries, one over the other. We anchored nearly opposite the town of Rota. On the 6th of October the right wing of the army began to get into the boats, for the purpose of disembarking, when a flag of truce being sent off from the shore, all the troops re-embarked again. October 7th, it blew strong, but the signal was made for sailing, and during the 8th and 9th, we were working to windward to keep off shore. We are still entirely

ignorant of the place of our destination. Our colonels call it a political cruize. I wish the politicians who planned it were in our place, living as we have done for upwards of a month on salt provisions, and cooped up together for 73 days, eleven of us in a very small cabin. October 11th, we have an easterly wind, and are steering to the southward. We had a distant view of Tangiers; the town appears to be built on a point of land, at the entrance of the bay. Some of the fortifications appear to be modern, and the country well cultivated. October 12th, we anchored again in Tetuan Bay, and on the 13th got under weigh: most of the fleet, however, were obliged to slip their cables, as the wind on a sudden blew a hurricane, and then abated, but only to come on again with redoubled fury. We passed a dreadful night, through these violent gusts of wind, and by being in constant danger of being driven on a lee-shore; at day-light, however, we found ourselves clear of the coast. On the evening of the 15th of October we came to an anchor off Cape Spartel, the violent Levanter continuing still to blow with all its fury; nor did it cease until the 19th, when we weighed, and took up better anchoring ground. On the 20th, a Gibraltar sloop arrived in the fleet with provisions, wine, &c. and we got some few articles, but most exorbitantly dear. On the 26th we again sailed. We could perceive nothing on

shore but a few miserable huts, scarcely high enough for a person to creep into: at night we saw several fires on shore, and heard many strange noises; some appeared like the howling of wild beasts, others like the screaming of human beings. On looking with our night glasses, we perceived many of the natives round the fires, but how they were employed we could not discern. On the 28th of October we were again driven back to Tetuan Bay. This was the fourth time we had anchored here. October 30th, we had a high treat, and no gormandizing, luxurious alderman, could anticipate the delight he was to receive from feasting on turtle and venison, more than we did at the thoughts of dining on fresh beef steaks; small bullocks having been sent on board each ship, together with some excellent Spanish onions. Those who have never experienced the miseries attending a long sea voyage can scarcely conceive the feelings on such a relief. The next day we observed a large party of Turkish horsemen riding along the shore, and frequently firing off their pistols. This we were informed, was the new guard going to relieve the old, and firing their pistols to give notice of their approach. The weather is now extremely pleasant; no rain has fallen for these four weeks; several chests of lemons have been sent on board, for the use of the soldiers and sailors. November 8th, we again sailed, and our di-

vision, we are told, are going to Malta, the other division to Minorca. We had fine weather until the 14th of November, when the wind became contrary, and the weather unfavourable. On the 17th we made the Island of Sardinia. The land appeared to be extremely low. On the 18th we had a tremendous gale of wind, and much rain. November 19th, we made the Island of Sicily, but the weather was so bad, that we could not distinguish even Mount Etna ; next day we made the Island of Goga, which appeared to be very well cultivated. About two in the afternoon we arrived at Malta, and soon came in sight of the town of Valetta, the capital of the island. The fortifications are at the entrance to the harbour, which is narrow, but deep, and safe up to the walls of the town. There are several branches, and vessels lie here so perfectly land-locked, that they scarcely require an anchor and cable. On the 20th of November we landed on a large handsome wharf, with ranges of warehouses and shops on each side ; we were then conducted under a vaulted gateway, (where the image of a saint stood, with lamps burning before it,) to a broad and handsome street, and ascended a great number of steps, to the principal part of the town, passing through a spacious market place, filled with a great variety of vegetables and fruits. We breakfasted in a large room built for the library of the

Knights of Malta; an elegant structure. Here we got good tea and coffee. From hence we descended by a fine flight of stairs, composed of black and white marble, to a piazza, having shops all round, and went to the government house, inhabited by Captain Ball, of the navy. This is a superb palace, built of the beautiful white stone, found in all parts of the island. The streets are regular, open, and spacious; and the houses have a good appearance, being built with the white free stone, with latticed balconies in front. Many of the streets communicate with each other by flights of steps. We dined at a very good tavern, where we had served up to us, among other dishes, part of a kid roasted in pork skin. Porter was 2s. the bottle, claret, 5s. Port and Madeira, 3s. 6d. On the 21st of November 1800, the regiment landed, and marched to some bomb-proofs, outside the city gate, on the road leading to Floriana, where the officers were also accommodated. The houses here, in general, are several stories high, with either marble or stone staircases, and the floors of the same materials. The rooms are large and lofty, and the walls painted of different colours; some in imitation of garlands of flowers and bunches of fruit, which produce a very pretty effect. I went one evening to a ball, given in the Knights' library. It was very thinly attended by the Maltese ladies; owing to some of our English

officers having gone to a former ball, much intoxicated, and insulting some of the company; the consequences of which we feel; for not a house is open to a British officer, and not a door shut against the Neapolitan. I visited some of the fortifications. They are very extensive, and constructed with great art and labour. The ditches are cut through the solid rock to the depth of 300 feet, and the breadth of 200. Large granaries are constructed under the bastions. Buonaparte had taken away many of the cannon; those which remain are of fine brass. There is one very long brass gun here. No art has been neglected to render these fortifications impregnable. Formerly the town was twice as large as it is at present. I viewed the magnificent church of St. John with much admiration. It contains an immense collection of noble statues and beautiful marble columns. There are also some very fine paintings, particularly on the dome. The figures seem starting from the clouds. The church is paved with oblong pieces of marble, 6 feet by 4, with coats of arms and trophies on them, beautifully inlaid with gold, and finely executed. The walls are richly painted and gilt; and before one of the many rich altars, is a large solid silver door, so heavy and massive, that the French could not carry it away. They took, however, the gold lamp and chain belonging to the altar, which was

valued at 10,000*l*. The general dress of the women, when they appear in the street, is black, with a short cloak put over their heads, and brought forward, so as to cover part of the face. Their pace is very slow and solemn. We had a heavy storm of thunder, lightning, and rain, on the 26th, which was of great benefit to the streets, by carrying off the filth that had been suffered to accumulate. On the 27th of November Sir Ralph Abercrombie (our commander-in-chief) inspected our regiment. I visited the Isle and Fort of Sanglo: the country has suffered much during the siege, by the French: the plantations of trees having been cut down, which formed beautiful avenues. Spacious fish-ponds have been drained and destroyed, delightful gardens torn up, and nothing but ruins left to proclaim the existence of their former splendour. The palace of the Prince de Rohan, which was once the pride of Malta, is now little better than a ruin. The library contains many thousands of valuable and rare books. The Museum has, amongst many other curiosities, a fine collection of medals, in fine preservation. They are very ancient, chiefly Grecian, and are the most beautiful specimens of the arts of former days. There are some fine petrifications, consisting of animal and vegetable productions, in a fossile state. A well preserved mummy is also shown; the painted canvas, linen,

&c. in which it is wrapped, not being the least decayed, although it is said to be upwards of 3000 years old. As there is much use made of ferry boats here, they are excellent, very neatly painted and finished. They are rowed by two men, who would think it very ill manners to turn their back to their comrade, they therefore face each other, and row their boats standing.

On the 2d of December I rode to Civita Vecchia, the antient capital of the island, in one of the clumsy carriages, to be hired here. Some of them carry four persons, and yet are drawn by only one mule. These animals are so strong that they will draw one of these carriages round the island in a day. The driver does not ride, but runs by the side of the mule, barefooted, with his bridle of rope in his hand. The streets of this town are narrow, and the houses high, with flat roofs, on which the natives frequently sleep. Even the lowest classes of the inhabitants reside in good stone houses. I should have greatly admired the church here, had I not previously seen St. John's at Valetta. There are some fine paintings in this church, particularly that of St. Paul's shipwreck on this island, as the natives say; but the island of Meleda, near Ragusa, also claims the honour of this shipwreck, and certainly with more probability of truth; for in Malta there are no venomous animals, and Meleda abounds with them;

unless we believe the story told by the Maltese, that St. Paul, not approving of the bite of the adder, banished every venomous creature from the island for ever. However this may be, the painting on the subject is very fine; St. Paul shaking the viper off his thumb, in the presence of the natives, is extremely well executed. The view of the country, from the top of this church, is very picturesque, and uncommonly diversified; for wherever the ground slopes, it is banked up by stone walls, to prevent the soil being washed away by the rains, which are sometimes extremely violent here. These terraces, being cultivated with various vegetable productions, produce a very pleasing effect: you see indigo, cotton, figs, grapes, olives, lemons, oranges, melons, pease, beans, &c. all flourishing at the same time, in different quarters. Fuel is very scarce here, and the branches and old roots of the fruit trees are dried for that purpose. I went to view the catacombs. At the entrance to them stands the statue of St. Paul, and his grotto, where, it is said, he took shelter, after his shipwreck. I pocketed one of his small bones; many of them being shewn you here. We did not venture far into the catacombs, some part having lately fallen in. At a short distance from the entrance is a temple, and round the walls niches for depositing the dead; some large enough for two, and some for four.

The winding passages, which are low and numerous, are extremely intricate, and some of them formerly went as far as Valetta, a distance of five miles; but they are now closed up, as many accidents have occurred in exploring them. By our tapers we could see the remains of an ancient mill, near which were places apparently intended for store-rooms; the natives having lived in these subterraneous dwellings, when the Saracens possessed the island, as places of safety. These catacombs are great curiosities, and are supposed to be very ancient. A very magnificent aqueduct brings the water to Valetta, from a fountain at fifteen miles distance. In many places it is carried under ground, and in others it is raised on handsome arches, very wide and lofty. This stupendous work is supposed to have been constructed by the Romans. One day, as I was walking on the road, out at the floriana gate, I observed a large house shut up, and apparently uninhabited. I stood for some time looking at it, and at length I observed an old man walking at the top of it: he apparently wished not to be seen, but on my making signs to him he came down, and opened a small door which I had not before observed: I followed him into the house, and he led me into a large room, in which was an altar; I pulled off my hat on seeing it, which appeared to please him much; he took great pains

to make me understand, that the house was a religious edifice, and that it had been plundered by the French, who had committed every kind of cruelty and impiety here. During his narrative, the old man frequently raised his hands and eyes to heaven, apparently in horror of such atrocities. At parting he gave me his benediction. I one day had the pleasure of visiting the Government House: it is a very handsome building, but the inside is fitted up in a most magnificent style; one of the rooms is hung with rich tapestry, which, I was told, cost 1600*l*. It is allowed by the best judges to be unrivalled for the superior style of execution, the beauty of the figures, and the fine colours in which it is executed. In the armoury are many curious coats of ancient armour, and several specimens of old arms. On the 8th of December our regiment had a field-day at a place called Citta Vittoriosa, so called from a great defeat sustained by the Turks here. In 1566 the Turks made an attack on this island; and, after getting possession of a great part of it, were totally defeated at this place, and driven from the island, after losing upwards of 20,000 men in the expedition. The strong castle of St. Angelo, communicates with Citta Vittoriosa, by a bridge. Here is a palace called the Inquisition, and also a lodgment for slaves. Sangleo is separated from Citta Vittoria by a canal, and Meleta stands on

an eminence in the middle of the island. I took a walk one afternoon to an old ruined monastery, which the French had destroyed; the walls are quite in ruins; yet the old and solemn bell still held its elevated station. A Maltese gentleman, whom I met by accident, and who spoke French, shewed me a tract of land formerly nothing but a barren rock, but by human exertion it is now covered with fine vegetables. The rock had been cut away, with which a good house was built, and the place filled up with good earth brought from Sicily, and formed an excellent garden to the house. This might be practised in many parts of the island, which is now quite barren, the rock being of a very soft stone; at least one-third of the island has this rock quite to the surface, and there is not an habitation on any part of it; the other two-thirds contain twenty-four towns and villages, and the soil is fertile. The small island of Goga is remarkably productive, and supplies the market of Valetta with abundance of all kinds of vegetables. The sugar canes grow well here, but do not come to that perfection that they arrive at in the West Indies. The French army were in the greatest distress for provisions. Before they surrendered to the British they lived for some time on horses, mules, dogs, cats, rats, and mice. The Neapolitan troops are dressed in blue, faced with red; they are good looking soldiers,

and march from the parade in a very steady and regular manner. This island is of an oval figure, 20 miles long, and 12 broad. The population is about 60,000. Many of the necessaries of life come from Sicily ; as the island does not produce more corn than serves the inhabitants for six months. The Knights of Malta have made a conspicuous figure in history for many years. The order formerly consisted of eight tongues, or nations ; the principal of which were the English, French, Italian and German ; but there are now only seven ; the English having withdrawn themselves on account of their superstitious rites. The knights must be of ancient noble families, and legitimate. The heads of each nation, or the grand crosses, are called grand Priors, having each their convents of knights and estates appropriated for their maintenance, in every popish nation ; and these are styled commanderies. They are obliged, besides several other engagements, to maintain a continual war with the Turks, Algerines, and other Mahometans ; and likewise with pirates. The knights take vows of celibacy, chastity, &c. and as to matrimony, they generally keep their vow ; but they introduce, however, a great many Greek girls, for purposes best known to themselves. Malta is the see of a bishop, who is suffragan to Palermo, in Sicily. On the 12th of December a signal was made to prepare for sailing. The

13th a frigate arrived from England, having 280 volunteers on board for us. Only three soldiers' wives per company were allowed to sail with the fleet, which produced a very melancholy scene, when the rest of the poor women were sent on shore. Several Greek vessels have arrived since we came here: they appear to us curiously built; their sails are of remarkably white cotton; the stern decorated with all kinds of carved work. The Greeks we saw here are fine handsome men, appear very cheerful, and are remarkably civil. On the 20th of December the whole fleet sailed; and at three in the afternoon was out of sight of the island. The weather continuing fair and pleasant, by the 26th we made the island of Candia; but we were too far off to see any thing of the country. Captain Lewis, of the Minotaur, is so anxious not to lose a moment, that he has ordered the men of war to take the dull sailing transports in tow. On the 27th of December we passed the small island of Christiana; also the island of Scarpente; and on the evening of the 28th the famous island of Rhodes, but at too great a distance to see much of it: and on the 29th of December came to an anchor in Marmorice Bay. On the 30th we landed at the abominably filthy small town of Marmorice, curiously built on the sides and top of the rock, with dirty lanes leading from one part to the other. Here is also an old ruinous

castle. The Turkish merchants are very anxious to buy our gold and silver, also our watches and telescopes. These Turks sit on their shop-boards with their merchandize round them, smoking their long pipes the whole day. On another of these platforms I saw a very good looking Bashaw ; his dress was extremely rich, and a number of attendants were behind him ; by his side he had an elegant sabre, and a brace of handsome pistols in his girdle. On the first of January 1801, I went to see the mosque, outside the town ; a mean, low building. I did not enter it, as I must have gone in barefooted. The women here are all veiled, and are seldom seen in the streets ; if met by any of us, they run away screaming. I walked one day some distance into the country, where I saw large tracts of land in a state of nature, without any cultivation. The soil appeared to be extremely good, and in any other hands than the Turks, would have been extremely productive. They cultivate only as much as is necessary for their subsistence ; they are naturally indolent, and should they make money by industry, they would not be permitted to keep it. Riches in Turkey is a sufficient reason to provoke the bow-string. Their dwellings here are only a few boards put together, with the least appearance of art, and scarcely secure enough to defend the inmates from the weather. This bay is remarkably fine, spa-

cious, and deep, perfectly land-locked, and so difficult is it to find the entrance into it, that several of our ships who were in search of the entrance passed it, without discovering the opening between the rocks. Although the neck of land, which separates the bay from the sea, is not more than two miles across, yet the channel, through which vessels must pass to enter it, is nearly twenty miles in length. This bay is almost circular; it is fifteen miles in diameter, and capable of containing all the navies of Europe. There is plenty of excellent water on the shores of the bay. The hills rising from the bay are clothed with fine timber to their summits, and many of the trees capable of supplying masts and yards for large vessels. The myrtle is the common shrub of the country. There are many fine cascades falling from the hills into basins erected for the purpose of preserving the water; numerous grottos are seen beautifully shaded with evergreen shrubs, particularly the myrtle. Wild mint, lavender, and other odoriferous herbs, grow in the greatest profusion. How much to be lamented is it that this delightful country should be in the possession of a people who so little know how to appreciate the blessings they enjoy. On the 8th of January 1801, a Turkish frigate came to an anchor in the bay, and the captain immediately went on board our admiral's ship. It is supposed he has brought some dis-

patches from the Porte, relative to our expedition. We are now living on old-goat's flesh, having soon consumed all the good food we could find here. Curiosity induced me to visit an old Scotchman, named Campbell, who, forty years ago, settled in this country, and changed his religion. He is now master-general of the Turkish ordnance; he is quite a Turk in his appearance and dress, sitting with his legs under him, according to their custom: he has not forgotten his English, but speaks it perfectly well; he laughed, and said it was but a poor compliment to ask an Englishman to sit on the ground. He appeared delighted at seeing so many of his countrymen round him, and so fine and numerous a British fleet in the bay. He has a false nose, but it appears extremely natural. It reminded me of the stranger passing through Strasburgh. I went on board one of the Greek vessels, to purchase some Cyprus wine, when I was made extremely sick by observing the crew very busy shaking the maggots out of the heads of goats and sheep, which had been just boiled for their dinner. I was so much disgusted that I left the vessel without purchasing wine from such a dirty set. On the 19th Sir Sidney Smith arrived; he has large mustachoes, and dresses much in the Turkish fashion. Orders have been given, that the soldiers on board are to have the same allowance as the sailors. General Moore has

been to visit the Turkish camp, from which he returned the 21st of January. He gives a shocking account of it; the soldiers are a mere rabble, having neither discipline, nor regularity, nor cleanliness, and the plague raging amongst them, so that they are dying like rotten sheep. On the 22d of January a sham descent was practised by 6000 men, to exercise the men, and to try in what space of time such a body of troops could be regularly landed. The reserve and first brigade got into the flat boats, ships boats, and launches, and were all landed in twenty-three minutes. The Turkish admiral witnessed this transaction, and was quite in raptures at the sight. His long silk robe, lined with fur, would not do for such rapid movements. Four hundred horses have arrived from the interior of the country, to mount our dragoons; they are beautiful and active animals, but rather small; for every one approved of, twenty guineas are paid. I saw on shore one day a French lady, wife to the adjutant-general of the French army in Egypt; she was taken in a French vessel, on her way to join her husband: her dress was blue pantaloons, hussar boots, the national uniform, a large cocked hat, and a sabre. Being of low stature, she cut a very ridiculous figure. A great crowd has for some days past been attending the sale of a cargo of a French vessel taken, off Alexandria, consisting of all kinds of wine, spirits;

cloth, hats, &c. among other articles were a great many fans. They were very handsome, and sold as high as twenty dollars for five; also a great many beads, pincushions, looking glasses, &c. On the 31st of January, upwards of twenty camels came in from the country, each carrying from 700 to 800 weight; they all went on their knees to be unloaded, and got up again when eased of their burthen. Soon after, I observed a large oval bag come out of the animal's mouth; I at first supposed it to be his tongue, until I heard a gurgling noise, which I found was his mode of drinking. After the bag was emptied, it was again returned into his mouth. I visited the old Moorish castle, which I found to be larger than I at first supposed. Here were guns made of long pieces of iron, like the staves of casks, and strongly bound together with iron hoops. This mode of constructing cannon was very general before the manner of casting them was discovered. On the 2d of February, the 2d, 3d, and 4th brigades were practised at landing. Each boat had the camp colour of the regiment at its head, and the troops were distributed with such precision, not only by brigades and regiments, but even by companies in seniority, that, on landing, every man found himself in his proper place. A perfect good understanding had continued to prevail between our sailors and the Turks, until the arrival of a Greek

vessel with wine, &c. You might see a jack tar and a Turk walking most sociably together; but now Jack has his grog on board, he swaggers and kicks every John Turk he meets; and serious consequences may ensue, unless a stop be put to the selling of wine, &c. to the sailors on shore. On the morning of the 5th of February I was sent on duty into the woods with a party, to make fascines and tent piquets. There we dined, quite in the gipsy style; we made seats and a table of the myrtle tree; for even now the shade was pleasant. On the 10th of February a tremendous and sudden storm came on, and continued all the following day; the hail-stones which fell on deck were as large as musket balls. As it was now pretty well understood that Egypt was the place of our destination, we were anxious to gain every information-respecting that country, and the state of the French in that quarter; and we were informed, that they had landed a strong force there, with immense stores of arms, ammunition, &c. The 19th of February. The country here appears like midsummer with us; and the grottos and environs highly perfumed with the musk plant, and other aromatic roots and shrubs. The sheep which are brought in from the country are very fine, and have prodigious large tails. On the 21st of February a signal was made to prepare for sailing, and we are all busily employed in laying

in provisions. Our mess was very fortunate in getting a fine young buffalo, some goats, and a litter of sucking pigs. On the 22d of February we sailed from Marmorice Bay; after remaining there for two months. This stay had afforded great refreshment to the troops and the sailors, and they were all in high spirits, hoping soon to arrive at the end of this long voyage. By the evening we were out of sight of land. On the 25th we made the island of Cyprus, but at too great a distance to make any observations on it. February 28th a dreadful storm came on, which drove the Turkish gun-boats, and some of the Greek transports, out of the fleet, and we did not see them again for many days. This was a serious loss to the army on landing, as a great part of the 12th, 26th, and Hompesch's dragoons, were on board these vessels. On the 1st of March we made the land, and kept standing off and on all night. On the 2d a signal was made to cook three days' provisions, to carry on shore: in the evening the fleet anchored in Aboukir Bay. Had the army landed this evening, much inconvenience would have been avoided, and many valuable lives spared; for it is well known that we should have encountered no opposition. The enemy, although they expected us, were totally unprepared; and an opportunity was lost, never again to be recovered. The following memorandum was given out in

orders :—" If the weather prove favourable, it is
 " intended to land the troops to-morrow morning,
 " at day-light, for which to prepare two false fires
 " will be burnt, at about three in the morning ;
 " the boats are then to proceed to the ships of the
 " 1st division ; and when a rocket is fired, about
 " four o'clock, the troops are to embark in the boats,
 " and proceed to the appointed rendezvous, form-
 " ing from the Mendovi brig on the right. False
 " fires and rockets will be shewn in the early part
 " of the night, to deceive the enemy, which are
 " not to be attended to." The wind blew so hard
 all night, that there was no possibility of landing
 this morning, the 3d. On the 4th the same bad
 weather continued. We received orders for our
 regiment to form part of the first landing, and we
 are very busy arranging our little matters, dividing
 our provisions, water, &c. The following day
 proved unpropitious, and we were unable to land.
 In consequence of this delay the enemy gained
 time to strengthen himself, and to spread news of
 the invasion to all parts of the country, and to
 collect his forces from distant quarters. The suc-
 ceeding morning was equally unfavourable, and
 six days were lost in the same manner. The
 English fleet remained in sight of the French
 army, and were at length so little regarded, that
 the French, being deceived by the delay, believed
 the whole ~~was~~ intended to operate as a feint, in

order to beguile their attention from the part of the coast where the descent was really meditated. The delay shewn upon this occasion was not solely owing to the weather, although it certainly was unfavourable. Major M'Arras, chief engineer, had been forwarded in a vessel, previous to the sailing of our fleet from Marmorice Bay, in order to reconnoitre the country, and to obtain information necessary for expediting the landing of our troops. This officer had been twice on shore, either in the Penelope's, or Peterell's, boat; he had observed the Lake of Aboukir; had surveyed all the adjoining territory; ascertained the different heights, and selected a convenient place for landing. Having finished all his plans, he unfortunately ventured on shore, once more, to confirm the accuracy of certain observations, and was observed by a French armed boat, in the instant when he was putting off, to return to his ship. The wind was against him; and the crew of his boat, finding every effort ineffectual, suffered it to fall alongside the Frenchman, and surrendered. By a most dastardly instance of cruelty, on the part of the French, they poured a volley of musketry into the boat, after the surrender had taken place, by which Major M'Arras was killed. Soon after this disaster, our fleet arrived, and the Commander in Chief, instead of obtaining the information confidently expected, was reduced to the dilemma of

waiting until the business of reconnoitring could, in some measure, be again accomplished. Since we have anchored, the weather has been cold, showery, and uncomfortable; very different to the accounts we had perused of this country. A large body of the enemy's cavalry were seen passing an inlet of the sea, by a bridge of boats; they galloped very fast, and appeared to be about 500. On the 7th of March, the ships, having troops on board for the first landing, came nearer to the shore. Our transport struck on a bank, and thumped so hard on it, that we feared she would go to pieces; but setting every sail, she got off with very little damage. On the 8th of March, day-light, the expected signal was made. Agreeably to the instructions given, every boat then repaired to take in her proportion of troops, from the ship, or ships, to which they were allotted; and then proceeded to the appointed station, close in under the hill, about a league from the enemy, whence they were to move. The spot selected for landing the troops was the worst that could have been chosen; for the enemy had, besides their artillery upon the heights, a covering for their flanks of eight field pieces upon the right, and four upon the left. These, together with the guns of Aboukir Castle, bore down upon the landing place. The sea was smooth, and the weather remarkably fine; but the distance from the shore

was so great, that for upwards of two hours we were exposed to the enemy's fire. The soldiers cheered the sailors, and the sailors returned their salute. Never was any thing conducted with greater regularity. The French, to their astonishment, as they afterwards often related, instead of beholding a number of men landed pell mell, saw the British troops preserving a regular line, as they advanced in their boats, although the wind was directly in their teeth; and, finally, landing in regular order of battle, under the heaviest fire perhaps ever experienced. Shells, cannon balls, grape-shot, coming with the wind, fell like a storm of hail about them; yet not a soldier quitted his seat; nor did a single sailor shrink from the hard labour of his oar. Our soldiers were not permitted to load their muskets, until they had landed, and formed upon the shore; for every volley from the enemy the soldiers returned three cheers. Several boats were sunk by the bursting of shells, and about two hundred and seventy men were killed in the boats. Two hundred of the French cavalry actually charged into the sea, and were seen for a few seconds, cutting at the men in the boats. These assailants were all killed. All the boats touched the ground nearly at the same instant. It was now about ten o'clock, and within the space of ten minutes, from the time of landing, the contest was decided.

The 42d regiment leapt up to their middle in water, formed rapidly upon the shore; with a degree of impatience nothing could restrain, without waiting to load their muskets, broke from the main line, before it could be formed, and ran gallantly up the hill, sinking deep in the sand at every step. In this perilous situation, a body of French cavalry charged down upon them, but this did not throw them into the least disorder, they coolly received them upon the points of their bayonets; and the rest of the army coming up, routed the enemy on all sides. The French fled with the greatest precipitation. Our troops had been told they were to expect no quarter, and therefore gave none; the wounded and the dying neither claimed, nor obtained, mercy. All was death, blood, and victory. Our loss, in killed and wounded, upon this occasion, amounted to five hundred and sixty. After we had halted on the top of the hill, I observed two wounded Frenchmen, who had concealed themselves from the fury of our men. I gave them some grog out of my canteen, and the surgeon dressed their wounds. We found immense numbers of horses and camels lying dead and wounded on the sand hills. One of our men was ordered to put a poor horse out of his misery, who was wounded, and the animal bent the soldier's bayonet, before he could be killed. It was laughable to see the sailors re-

turning to the ships, with the large glazed hats of the French soldiers on their heads. The night of our landing was cold, and several showers fell, to which we were completely exposed. The following day it blew so hard that no more troops could disembark; and we expected the French would certainly have attacked us. On the 10th we made ourselves a sort of covering from the weather, with the branches of the date tree. We found the face of this country very different from what it had been represented to us; for, instead of being level, it resembled the surface of a boisterous sea, the sand formed into wave-like heaps. On the 11th, the weather still continued unfavourable. A skirmish took place on the 12th of March. In this affair the 12th dragoons, by too precipitate a charge, suffered very considerably. Colonel Archdale, who commanded them, lost an arm, receiving a shot in the very instant that he raised his sabre, as a signal for his troops to advance. This did not prevent him from leading his men gallantly through a body of the enemy, much superior in numbers. Captain Butler, of the same regiment, was also taken prisoner. The command of the regiment devolved upon Colonel Brown; and Colonel Archdale went on board the *Braakel*. On this day the army advanced, leaving the 2d regiment and marines before Aboukir Castle. We kept along Lake Madir, over loose

sand-hills, the enemy skirmishing, and disputing the ground with us as we advanced, particularly near some ruins, and until we came in sight of the main body of their army, most formidably posted on a range of very high sand-hills, with no less than ninety pieces of artillery, besides a numerous body of cavalry; while we were very short of both. At day-break on the 13th, we attacked the enemy on the ground they had taken up, after the battle of the 8th. We drove them from the heights. The battle was desperately fought on both sides, and mutual loss sustained to a very considerable amount. After they had retreated, we kept possession of the ground we had driven them from. Here we remained for some time exposed to the fire of their artillery from other eminences which they occupied; fortunately most of their shot went over our heads: they took great pains to make them *recoucher*, but luckily without success; at length we wheeled back into column, the left in front, and marched to what is called the green hill. Previous to this, Sir Sidney Smith came to us, though the balls were flying thickly about: he made us a low bow, and complimented us on the cool manner in which we were proceeding. He was well known to the French; and, as he was very conspicuous, an additional number of shot saluted us on his account. While we were under the cover of the Green Hill, the French brought

two howitzers to bear on us. These were attacked by the 44th regiment, who obliged them to retreat; but, unfortunately pursuing too far, they suffered dreadfully, being driven back in the greatest disorder. Our army now retired, and occupied the position they had driven the enemy from in the morning. In the course of this day's action the British troops behaved with the most steady and determined gallantry; several charges with the bayonet were made, and the French began to be convinced, that nothing could withstand the ardour of the British troops. It was discovered that the French used musket and cannon balls of copper and brass. This has always been deemed the height of cruelty and dishonour, as wounds inflicted by them are considered mortal. Several of these balls were found in the sand, where the battle was fought. I had many narrow escapes in this day's action; one in particular, when the guns were playing on us, in the plain, a cannon ball from the heights lodged close to my foot, and covered me with sand. The soldiers thought I was killed; and another shot passed me so close, that it certainly would have taken off my right arm, had I not been in the attitude of turning round to find my spy-glass. It was the general opinion, that if the action of this day had been properly followed up, the English might have made themselves masters of Alexandria. We had

reason afterwards to believe this would have been the case, by information from the people of the city, who stated that no reinforcement having arrived from Cairo, the merchants, tradesmen, and other inhabitants, were compelled to mount the ramparts, and attend the gates as sentinels; who would gladly have cast away their arms to receive the English; or would have turned them upon the French during their retreat. After the engagement was over we found ourselves so cold, that we were happy to get round a good fire, and we fortunately found some water, near the date-trees; but we were obliged to strain it through our handkerchiefs, before we could get rid of the sand. On the 16th we passed the most unpleasant night of any since our landing; the wind blew a perfect hurricane, and we were nearly smothered with the loose sand. Some Arabs have found their way to us; they are a most ill-looking race of beings, dirty, ragged, and wretched in their appearance. However, they were most welcome to us, as they brought us provisions. We pay them three dollars for a sheep, and one dollar for 150 eggs. I was offered an ostrich's skin and feathers for six dollars. On the 17th of March, to our great comfort, our tents arrived. Some of the Arabs, in bringing provisions to us, were surrounded by the French, who treated them most cruelly.

On the 19th a large body of French cavalry was seen advancing towards us. A party of our dragoons went after them, and took many prisoners; but not satisfied with doing so, they continued the pursuit, fell into an ambuscade, and were all made prisoners. Sir Ralph is greatly displeased, and has given out orders, censuring such rash and imprudent conduct. This day we were informed that the Castle of Aboukir had surrendered. The weather is now very warm in the day, but during the night, it is extremely cold, with very heavy dews. On the 19th General Menou, who commanded the French in Egypt, arrived at Alexandria. When our troops landed, he was in Cairo. Intelligence had been repeatedly sent to him, accompanied by intreaty, that he would hasten to the relief of Alexandria. The French described him as a pompous, obstinate, corpulent man, entirely absorbed in composing, or delivering harangues to his soldiers. No persuasion could induce him to move. He considered the affair of our invasion as of little importance. Until we had twice defeated the French troops, he took no measures to interrupt our progress. On his arrival at Alexandria, he poured forth a torrent of abuse upon the troops who had opposed the landing of the English army. Delivering one of his long harangues, he reproached them, "in allowing, to their everlasting shame, "an army of heroes, to be chastised by a mob of

"English schoolboys." On the 21st of March, the day which decided the fate of Egypt, our regiment, by mistake, turned out sooner than the usual hour. We were ordering the men to pile their arms, when to our great surprize, several musket shots were fired on our left, and also a piece of artillery was taken from one of our batteries in front. The enemy had effected this by surprizing one of our picquets. On our approach they retired and let off a rocket, when the heaviest fire of cannon and musketry commenced on our right that I had ever heard. It was still dark, but the sky was completely illuminated by the flashes from the guns. They had advanced in the greatest silence and regularity, which is extraordinary, as it is well known that the soldiers had brandy given them. They had even crept upon their hands and knees, for fear of alarming our videttes. One of our sentinels observed the French army close behind him advancing slowly, he fired his musket, and gave the alarm. As soon as the French found they were discovered, they charged rapidly up the hill, beginning a false attack upon our left, and carrying a redoubt by means of the bayonet, hoping thereby to throw our army into confusion, by drawing the attention from its right, where the main attack was intended. The project was soon perceived by our Commander-in-chief, and failed of its effect. As day-light appeared,

the French had succeeded in turning our right wing, and a party of their cavalry had got into the rear of the 28th regiment. The gallant conduct of this regiment gave the first favourable turn to the conflict of the day. At this critical moment, the adjutant of the 28th gave the word "rear rank, right about face!" this was readily obeyed, and the soldiers, with astonishing firmness, sustained a severe attack in front and rear at the same time, without a single man moving from his place. The 42d regiment, coming up to the assistance of the 28th, were themselves thrown into disorder, by a charge of a large body of the enemy's cavalry. Still their bravery prevailed, and they fought like lions, knocking the French down with the butt ends of their muskets, when they were so intermixed that they could not use the bayonet. The flank companies of the 40th, stationed in an opening of the ruin, on the right, could not fire on the French for fear of destroying the men of the 42d also. The advance of the foreign brigade and the Queen's regiment soon changed the face of affairs, and occasioned great slaughter amongst the French.

Menou had promised a louis, to every French soldier who should be concerned in establishing a position in the ruin; and several attempts were made for that purpose. The 58th had been stationed there, in the beginning of the action, with a part of

the 23d, and had already repulsed a column of the enemy, in its attack upon this place : when, during the severe conflict sustained by the 28th in front, three columns forced in behind the redoubt where that regiment was stationed ; and while some of them remained to carry on the attack upon its rear, the principal part penetrated into the quadrangular area formed by the ruin. Here they were received by the 58th and 23d, and followed by a part of the 42d, who cut off their retreat, so that a most desperate conflict ensued. Our men attacked them like wolves, with less order than valour, for after having expended all their ammunition, they had recourse to stones, and the butt ends of their muskets, transfixing the Frenchmen with their bayonets, against the walls of the building, until they had covered the sand with the blood and bodies of their enemies. At least 700 Frenchmen were killed in these ruins. By some unaccountable negligence, the principal part of the artillery and ammunition had not been brought to the station then occupied by our army ; and a dreadful blunder had been committed, by sending balls that would not fit the few guns we had with us ; hence originated a saying, that the French had been defeated without artillery. Certain it is that the 28th and 42d regiments, towards the termination of the contest, were reduced to the necessity of throwing stones.

General Sir Ralph Abercrombie, with a view, as it is supposed, of rallying the 42d regiment, and restoring order among their ranks, hastening towards the dreadful conflict in the ruin, upon the right, where the action was hottest, was nearly surrounded by a party of French cavalry. A dragoon made a thrust at him; but Sir Ralph, receiving the sabre between his breast, and his left arm, wrested the weapon from his antagonist. At this instant, an English soldier, seeing another riding towards the general, to aim a blow at him, and being without ball, thrust his ramrod into his firelock, and with it, shot the dragoon. Soon after, Sir Ralph was seen without his horse, the animal having been shot under him; when Sir Sidney Smith coming up, supplied him with that whereon he was mounted. It was on this occasion that Sir Ralph presented to Sir Sidney the sabre he had wrested from the dragoon. Soon after, our venerable commander received, in the hour of conquest, the fatal shot in his thigh, of which he afterwards expired. Victory now declared itself for the English. Five French generals were killed. Menou's horse was shot under him. It is reported, he wept when he beheld the fate of the day, and exerted himself, in vain, endeavouring to rally his retreating army. Among the wounded on our side, were Generals Oaks, Moore, Hope, and Sir Sidney Smith. The loss sustained by the

French was not less than 4,000. After the action, both armies maintained the positions they had occupied before the battle. The French army upon this occasion consisted, according to their own statement, of 9,700 men, including 1,500 cavalry, with 46 pieces of cannon. The British force did not amount to 10,000 men, including 300 cavalry. As the battle was fought by the right of the English army only, half that number resisted the concentrated attack of the French force. Our brigade took 300 prisoners, the greatest part of whom were in liquor and behaved in the most impudent manner, particularly a vulgar fellow, who wore two epaulettes. On the 22d a deserter came in, and said that Menou certainly meant to attack us again, but we did not give credit to him. Our tents being pitched among the graves of those brave fellows who fell on the 13th, and the bodies not being buried deep enough, a very unpleasant smell is experienced by us, and we are employed in covering the graves to a greater height with sand. The night after the engagement, a very heavy storm came on, accompanied with hail, which we did not expect to see in Egypt.

On the 25th of March, some of the entrenchments being finished, General Craddock's brigade moved close to them, and our brigade occupied their ground. The 27th, a Turkish fleet has arrived, and landed 3,000 Turks; but in their army

they have always more followers than fighting men; and it is supposed there are not 1,000 soldiers among these which are landed. We are now plentifully supplied with provisions: fine fat sheep for three dollars each, ten fowls for a dollar, and pigeons for five paras a piece—150 paras for the dollar. Onions, lettuce, and spinage, very plentiful and good. The 24th of March another deserter came in, who said Menou had 16,000 men in Alexandria, and meant to attack us as soon as the moonlight nights were over. Many of our men have made themselves sick, by eating too freely of the fish caught in Lake Mudie. Such quantities of vegetables are now brought to our market, that the Arabs remain all night with them. Sugar-canes are also brought in for sale. On the 3d of April, I observed a surprizing instance of quick vegetation in this country: on the 21st some corn had been spilt, and trodden down in the ruins, and at this time it had risen to a great height. The Capitan Pacha has arrived at our army; and on the 4th of April a royal salute was fired, and the camp turned out, in compliment to him. He is a good looking man, about forty years of age, and mounted on a beautiful horse, his saddle extremely rich and elegant, the stirrups, bridle, and other numerous ornaments, of solid gold; he has a numerous retinue.

The flank companies of the 40th, the 58th, and

some of Hompesch's mounted riflemen, are going against Rosetta. On the 5th of April it blew a violent gale of wind, and we were much alarmed for the safety of the fleet; their anchoring ground being but indifferent. It is said the fleet is moored over the ancient canope, and that the admiral's ship came to an anchor exactly on the spot where the French ship l'Orient blew up, and has hooked the cable of that ship which had the Maltese gold lamp and chain on board. During these high winds we have been extremely annoyed by the sand. The French have been sending out large parties into the country, to prevent the Arabs from supplying us with provisions. General Hutchinson has ordered the horses of Hompesch's riflemen to be given to our dismounted dragoons. Some of that corps having deserted to the enemy, the regiment is sent to Aboukir Castle. The French have endeavoured to send hand-bills amongst the foreign brigade, offering great rewards, and making splendid promises, to such as will desert from us, and join their party; which, to their honour, they have treated with the greatest contempt. General Hutchinson followed up the plan laid down by Sir Ralph Abercrombie for expelling the French out of Egypt. To accomplish this desirable object, the first effort was, to prevent all communication between the garrison of Alexandria and the rest of Egypt. This was effected by destroying

the canal of Alexandria, and thereby not only preventing a supply of fresh water, but also causing the waters of the lake of Aboukir to fall into the ancient bed of the lake Marcotés. How far the inundation may extend nobody knows; but at present it will perfectly secure our left, and enable the army to detach more troops. I was present at this operation. The canal was cut through in two places. The torrent rushing violently down a steep of eight feet, soon carried away the intervening mound, and produced such an inundation extending to a prodigious distance over all the desert to the East and South of Alexandria, that before the middle of May, the French had a flotilla of gun-boats upon this newly-erected sea. On the 15th of April the siege of Fort St. Julian was commenced, which soon after surrendered; and this was followed by the evacuation of Rosetta. Rachmanie, an important fort, was then attacked and carried. By the capture of this place, all communication with Alexandria was said to be interrupted. On the 23d of April I rode to the town of Rosetta, six miles distant from our camp. I was greatly disappointed with the appearance of the country; for instead of beholding a perfect garden, as I had been taught to expect, the road lay through sands, which in some places encroach so much upon it that it renders the path near the banks of the Nile very narrow and dangerous. I

here saw a number of blind Arabs going towards Rosetta, and following each other in a long line, holding by the hem of each other's garment. As we approached Rosetta, the appearance of the country was improved: the banks of the Nile being enriched with beautiful gardens, in which we beheld the fig tree most luxuriant, dates, citron, lime, and bananas, with roses, &c. I passed some large buildings, with gardens, said to belong to General Menou's father-in-law; these gardens are cultivated by the sand being beaten down very hard, and divided into avenues of various fruit trees; numerous trenches are made in all directions: a buffalo draws water from the Nile, by means of a wheel, which is emptied into a reservoir, from which all the trenches are filled, and the garden is very quickly watered. The river Nile here forms a beautiful curve; on one of its banks the town of Rosetta is seen; it has a very fine appearance, with its numerous fine buildings. The opposite bank affords a delightful prospect of the Delta, and the many beautiful villages scattered about, on the banks of the river, with their mosques, minarets, &c. are finely shaded by the palm, date, sycamore, and other beautiful trees. On the right the view is terminated by the superb mosque of Abâ-mandûr. We had also a view of the beautiful boats peculiar to the Nile, with their large wide spreading sails, passing up and down

the river. As we entered the town, Arabs, in long blue dresses, welcomed our coming, placing their hands upon their heads, and saying, "*Salaam, Alla! bon Ingleses!*" while from the camp, English officers on camels, horses, or on foot, and boats filled with troops upon the water, gave to the place a character of gaiety never perhaps possessed by it in any former age. With unrivalled natural beauty Rosetta now exhibited one of the liveliest and most varied pictures of human life it is possible to behold. From the different people by whom it is thronged, its streets resemble an immense masquerade. There was hardly a nation in the mediterranean but might be said to have its representative in Rosetta: and the motley appearance thus caused was farther diversified by the addition of English ladies from the fleet and army; who, in long white dresses, were riding about upon asses of the country. The back of Rosetta is almost overwhelmed by the high sand hills that approach to the very doors of the houses. The streets are narrow, and the houses high, which gives them a mean, gloomy aspect; and the opposite neighbours may nearly shake hands from the flat roofs of their habitations. The street along the bank of the Nile has the appearance of trade and business. It is said this city is six miles in circumference. The dress of some of the women is singular in the eyes of an

European. Some of them wear a triangular piece of linen across the nose, just under the eyes, which falls down below the chin: this is fastened by a string of beads to a bandage which goes round the head, and passes up the middle of the forehead. This ornament, or veil, gives them a hideous appearance; and a stranger would suppose it was intended to hide some scar, or sore in the face. Camelions are very common in the gardens round this town. They are of a most vivid green colour when first taken. Their ordinary appearance is that of a common lizard: their change of colour appears always to be the effect of sudden apprehension, or surprize, when the poor defenceless animal, having no means of resistance, gradually assumes the colour of some substance over which it passes, being thus provided by nature with the means of concealment. The inclosures for gardens near Rosetta are formed by hedges, made of palm branches, or of the prickly pear. Apricots of a small size, the produce of standard trees, the fruit of the banana, sugar canes, pumpkins, lettuces, and cucumbers, are common in the markets of Rosetta at this season of the year. The peculiar form of countenance exhibited by the statues of Isis, may yet be recognized in the features of the Egyptian women, and particularly those of Rosetta, when they can be prevailed on to lay aside their curious veils. April the 24th,

two Turkish officers came into my tent, and smoked their pipes ; I offered them some refreshment, and one of them took a glass of rum, but the other declined taking any thing. On going away, they insisted on exchanging their handsome pipes for our ordinary ones. The weather would now be excessively hot, was it not for a fine sea breeze which sets in every morning. On the 26th we had a very heavy sand drift, which annoyed us much. On the 28th we went out to exercise : a Turkish regiment was on the ground, for the same purpose. Little did we imagine last year, at this time, that we should be drilling in Egypt, with a Turkish regiment. The commander of the Turks came and paid great attention to our manœuvres, and appeared highly delighted with the precision of our movements. On the 1st of May, General Craddock inspected the troops, and was much pleased with the continuance of the men's healthy looks. May the 3d, three days' provisions are ordered to be issued to the troops, and to be compleated to sixty rounds of ammunition, and two good spare flints. On the 4th of May, the 92d regiment joined us from the camp of Alexandria ; and in the afternoon, the 30th and 89th regiments crossed over the Delta. Early on the morning of the 5th of May the army marched in pursuit of the French, in the following order : the Turkish light infantry advanced in front, after

them followed the rest of the Turkish army, with their innumerable standards and colours, a most laughable procession, consisting of a compleat rabble, preserving no kind of order or discipline. To the support of the Turks, the reserve and General Craddock's brigade marched in columns by the right. General Doyle's* brigade formed another column on the left. The army proceeded along the banks of the Nile for seven miles, when they halted. The plain through which we had marched was entirely covered with corn, quite ripe. After we had halted for a short time, our regiment was ordered forward two miles in advance. We lay down amongst the corn, in which we covered ourselves. The ground over which we had marched was so much cracked, and opened by the heat of the sun, that several of our asses had their legs broken, by falling into the open fissures; many of our horses also got themselves much hurt, and even the large feet of the camels did not escape. The Turks are posted on hills of earth, on the banks of a canal, in which the waters of the Nile run, at its annual overflow. Here they have entrenched themselves, as is their custom, instead of sending out strong picquets, by which the French have often surprized them. This fine corn serves us as well for beds, as with fuel to cook our provisions. It is painful to des-

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Now Sir John Doyle, bart, G. C. B. K. C.

troy such quantities of fine grain, but we have no choice, nothing else that will burn is to be got. The enemy, during the night, made several fires: and this morning some violent explosion took place in their camp. It is reported the French have retired towards Rhamanee. The following evening the army advanced six miles. The windings of the Nile, and the fertility of the Delta side, form a fine landscape. Our march is still over numerous fields of corn, interspersed with melons, cucumbers, Indian corn, and tobacco. Mulberry trees are also frequent, under which many Arabs were seated. On the 8th of May, we took up the position the French had occupied the day before, and had abandoned. Their right flank was defended by an island in the Nile, on which they had erected a battery to prevent our gun boats from passing, and had also sunk several small vessels, for the same purpose; but finding our gun boats still made their way through, in spite of all their precautions, they found it necessary to retreat. We passed a village, where the men came out to meet us; the women were on their flat roofed huts, making a disagreeable shrill noise with their mouths and fingers: this was to welcome our approach. The Arabs hatch their chickens on the flat roofs of their houses, and also in ovens constructed for the purpose. In these ovens is placed a mat, on which camel's dung is strewed, and several hundreds of eggs are laid on the dung. The

eggs are turned every day, for eight days; then every egg is examined, being held between a lamp and the eye, and the bad ones are thrown away; this is called *culling*. Two days after the fires are extinguished and the oven is closed. In about eleven days more the chickens are hatched; an Arab then enters the oven, stooping, and treading upon stones, not to injure the eggs. He begins clucking like a hen, and the chickens which are hatched come to him. These he sells to persons employed to rear them. Some of the French officers informed me, that in the South of France they rear chickens in the same manner, but on an improved plan. Rhamanee has a grand appearance at a distance, and seems a large town, but we afterwards found it, like most of the Arab habitations, filled with filth and ruins. We are under arms every morning at three o'clock. It is now upwards of two months that I have constantly slept in my clothes, and our soldiers with their accoutrements on, and we are likely to continue the same practice for some time longer. The French, by assembling all their troops, are very numerous; while we are getting much weakened by sickness. We have nothing to drink but the Nile water. A large body of the Turkish cavalry joined us on the morning of the 9th of May: these make a more military appearance than any we had yet seen. We had not advanced above five miles

this day, when we perceived a strong party of the enemy's cavalry and infantry advancing to attack us. The Turks scattered their cavalry in front, skirmishing with the enemy. General Craddock's brigade formed line, extending its flanks from the reserve on the right, to the Nile. General Doyle's brigade formed another line, in the rear. Both lines kept advancing to the support of the Turks. No wind stirring, our gun boats could not get up for several hours; at length a good breeze coming on, they arrived opposite a fort, near the banks of the Nile. The reserve then advanced to outflank the enemy, and drive them from an eminence, on which they were bringing up cannon. The French dragoons were firing at us during this time; but our flank companies marched rapidly forward, and soon obliged them to retire; after some shots had been exchanged, which set the standing corn on fire. The Turks having in the mean time advanced too far, and having expended all their ammunition, they were beaten back with considerable loss; and had not General Doyle's brigade advanced rapidly to their succour, the whole must have been taken prisoners. In the evening we got possession of the canal, which used to supply Alexandria with water. On the night of the 9th, we were kept continually on the alert, as our picquets, and those of the enemy, were constantly firing at each other. In the

morning we found this to have been a feint of the French, to draw off our attention from a retreat which they effected in the dark, carrying off with them an immense quantity of baggage and plunder, which we had some hopes of possessing. The fort surrendered during the day, and the 8th regiment was sent to guard the prisoners to the gergs. A Turk rode through our camp, holding up by the hair the head of a Frenchman, which he had newly cut off, and which was still bleeding. He was carrying it to the Turkish camp for the reward given by the Turkish commander for such presents. We have taken at Rhamanee about thirty small vessels. The canal is now dry, and I saw several bodies of the French killed in the late action, and shockingly mangled by the Turks; many of the heads were cut off: every Turk that passed gave a cut or thrust at the miserable looking carcasses. On the 11th, we marched at five in the morning, and halted. After having proceeded seven miles, close to the Nile, we heard some firing in our front, and found it came from a party of the Turks, who had surrounded about 100 French, convoying 17 gergs, loaded with stores. The French formed themselves into a solid square, determined to die rather than fall into the hands of the Turks. Some of our dragoons coming up, they immediately surrendered to them. The Turks had already committed some savage acts of

cruelty, firing into the germs, and killing the women lying down there. Those barbarians were in the act of cutting off a woman's head, when they were prevented by our dragoons. This day has been excessively hot, and the corn our only covering. The 15th of May, the army again marched at four o'clock in the morning. The ground over which we passed being more cracked and open than we had seen before, I and my little jack ass fell into one of the fissures, by which accident I broke a curious and convenient tumbler, which went into a cane cover, and had been my companion ever since our landing at the Helder. It was an irreparable loss to me in my present situation. We marched twelve miles this day, and halted on the banks of the Nile. The Arabs follow the army in such numbers that we are obliged to keep a strong rear guard. A striking proof of the honesty of some of them occurred to me during the action at Rhamance. I was at a loss how to dispose of my little jack ass; and seeing an Arab near me, I gave the animal into his care, without reflecting on the temptation I threw in his way, as my ass had a very handsome saddle and bridle on him. After the engagement was over, I enquired in vain for the Arab, as neither him nor the jack ass was to be found. I was convinced he had made off with the prize: but in the middle of the night the Arab found me out, and

brought the ass with his accoutrements perfectly safe. He had been searching for the regiment, and at length found us out, by recollecting the bonnets and green facings. I was so much pleased with the fellow's honesty and attention, that I have retained him in my service, and we find him extremely useful in procuring us provisions. We continued our march on the 16th May for ten miles, and then halted at a village, totally in ruins and deserted, named Elkam. This day's march was over the Desert, excessively hot and fatiguing. Even in these sands we saw tobacco growing; and, for the first time in this country, tasted a water-melon, which was delicious; and the French, during their march through these deserts, had camels loaded with them, appeasing both hunger and thirst by eating them. On the 17th some Arabs came in, with intelligence that they had seen a large body of French in the midst of the Desert. A strong detachment of our dragoons and General Doyle's brigade immediately marched in quest of them. Fortunately the ridges of sand in the Desert are so high and uneven, and approach so near the Nile, that our tents could not be perceived by the French, nor our movements known to them. We marched, and soon getting sight of their convoy, we surrounded the whole, consisting of 150 dromedaries. A French soldier was mounted on each of these animals; he was fully ac-

coutred, having, on each side of him, his tent, baggage, provisions, and water. There were several hundred infantry guarding this convoy, and nearly 500 camels loaded with provisions, stores, &c. This was a most fortunate capture for us; and the Arabs were well rewarded who brought us the intelligence of them. They had left Alexandria only four days. This dromedary corps was wonderfully well trained, and, at the word of command, will wheel into line, and kneel down for their riders to mount, or dismount. They are certainly most docile animals, and the most useful that can be conceived in a hot climate. It is wonderful how swiftly they will go over the deserts; with much greater speed than our horses. The French prisoners are selling us what they chuse to call their private property, consisting of horses, mules, jack asses, &c. a number of these men have sore eyes. They are all good looking men, particularly those belonging to the dromedary corps; several women are with them, all dressed in men's cloaths, and riding astride the mules. There are also many black women riding on asses. On the 21st of May my Arab (owing to the ill-treatment he received from the officers' servants) left me, and I was obliged to cross the Nile, in company with another officer, in search of provisions. We parted company to have the greater chance of success. Scarcely was he out of sight,

when an Arab ran past me followed by a Turk, who drew a pistol from his girdle, and killed him on the spot. Without thinking on the danger, I immediately seized the murderer, when more Turkish soldiers coming up, I drew my broad sword, and placed myself against a mud wall, expecting a fierce attack from the Turks, as I still kept the villain a prisoner. However, fortunately one of our dragoons came up, and also an officer of the 50th regiment, and we took the fellow over the Nile, to the Capitan Pacha; the poor Arabs of the neighbouring village following us, howling dreadfully, and carrying the dead body of the Arab. The Capitan Pacha was in his magnificent yacht on the Nile, and the interpreter telling him the circumstances as I related them, he ordered the villain to be taken back to the spot where the murder was committed, and strangled. I certainly felt that the fellow deserved his fate. On the 22d of May, the wind coming from the Desert, the air was dreadfully hot, the sand was also excessively hot, and penetrated into our tents, although kept entirely closed. This wind felt exactly like what comes from the mouth of an oven, when it is opened after being heated. This is what they name the poisonous wind of the Desert. We all feel so weak and languid, that we are scarcely able to rise to our meals; and I have my eyes greatly inflamed, with pains in all my limbs. This

dreadful wind continued for three days; one of the soldiers guarding the camels and mules fell down apparently dead, struck by the suffocating wind. He continued in this state till cold water had been thrown on his head and face. Some of our drummers roasted eggs in the sand. The camels and mules are affected in the same manner as human beings; they turn their backs to the wind, and keep their nostrils to the ground, appearing quite weak and feeble. On the 25th May the wind has changed, and this day blows pleasantly from the Nile, and we are all beginning to recover our spirits. Before one of the huts I saw a machine for threshing corn, and cutting straw; an old man was seated in it, and working it. This machine had the appearance of a sledge: underneath were four wooden rollers, round which, at equal distances, were fixed pieces of iron, narrowed and sharpened round the circumference; it separates the grain and cuts the straw at the same time. Wheat and barley are fit for cutting the beginning of April. In most parts of Egypt they sow and reap at all seasons of the year. The Arabs make an intoxicating liquor from hemp, and also from dates, of which fruit they make a paste for smoking, which exhilarates the spirits. The onions here are very fine and milder than ours or the Spanish. Lettuces are also very good, and so large that you must quarter them before they can be eaten. Rice

is sown in March or April, and frequently is thrown upon the water, which subsides soon after, and the rice grows in the mud. It requires six months before it is fit to cut, from the time of sowing. The Arabs regularly wash their face and hands before and after eating. On the walls of their huts I observed flattened balls, which are dried in the sun, and serve them for fuel ; they are composed of camel's dung, mud, and cut straw. Pigeon houses are very abundant in every village. They are built of mud, in the form of large cones. The pigeon's dung, mixed with river sand, is the best compost for raising the delightful water melons ; which we found so grateful to the palate here. The Arabs employ much of their leisure time in making chairs, tables, and bedsteads. The jars in which they keep the Nile water are rubbed in the inside with paste made with almonds, which renders the water clear, and finely tasted. These people are frequently seen quite naked, and both sexes walk about in a state of nature, without the slightest idea of indecency. In the summer you sometimes see them with a blue cotton shirt on, tied round the waist, but no other cloathing on them. There is a regular annual monsoon about this time of the year, which blows strongly against the current of the Nile, and is very advantageous to the commerce of the country. Vessels going up the Nile either to Cairo, or upper Egypt, are

driven against the torrent with astonishing rapidity, and when they wish to return, by taking the mast down, the current brings them very quickly down the stream. By this mode of travelling a hundred miles can be performed in fifteen hours. A severe fever rages at present in the Turkish camp, which has alarmed us much; numbers have already died of it. The horrible stench which comes from their camp is sufficient to create a pestilence. They are ordered to change their ground to a greater distance from us. The villages near the Desert are walled in with bricks, dried in the sun, having loop holes, and a large gateway strongly barricaded, to protect themselves against the wandering Arabs. The villagers constantly keep a watch; and, although the place appears to be perfectly deserted, yet on an alarm being given, a swarm of them start out like rabbits from a warren, and are immediately ready to protect their property. On the 30th of May General Hutchinson returned from the army, commanded by the Grand Vizier. He has brought more Turkish cavalry to us. They are Tartars; and wear high crowned bonnets, with white linen tied round the brim. They are a savage looking set, but are well mounted, and throw the javelin with great dexterity. An Arab woman came to us with some cakes for sale; she was the first female of the country whose face we had seen;

her features were regular, with fine eyes, and good teeth; her complexion quite the gipsey. Round her under lip and chin she had a large blue mark, which appeared to us to disfigure her much, although it was, no doubt, intended as an ornament; her arms were tattooed like veins. She was tall, and well made, and would have appeared handsome, but for those disfiguring marks on her face. Round her neck she carried a relict of some saint, or, perhaps, a charm. On the 1st of June, the wind blew again from the Desert, and almost suffocated us. In the afternoon a violent whirlwind came on, which carried our tents into the air, to a great distance. On the 2d of June, a great many Mamelukes passed our camp. They were extremely well mounted, and are excellent horsemen. Their complexions are fair; and they chiefly consist of Circassian and Mongrelian slaves. They are remarkably affable and obliging. It is upwards of two months since we have tasted wine: the Nile water is our only beverage, and although the river is now extremely low, it agrees very well with us. Our sick and the soldiers' knapsacks are ordered to be conveyed by water, in the germs, when the army moves. We marched on the 4th of June, at four o'clock in the morning, and passed a large village named Tenanic. At each end of this village are very spacious gardens, called by the French, the Gar-

dens of Egypt. I was much disappointed at not being able to see them. We passed the Mameluke camp this morning. Many of the chiefs came out to see us on our march: they were richly dressed, and we admired their fine horses, and costly furniture. We halted after a march of nine miles, at a village where the desert approaches close to the Nile. We were obliged to drink the king's health in water. Next morning at four o'clock we again marched, and halted at a village situated on a high sand bank; here we found some fine trees, which afforded us a pleasant shade after our fatiguing march. Several Mamelukes passed us, riding very swiftly on some beautiful dromedaries. In the afternoon we resumed our march, going three miles farther, and halted at a village built in the midst of a wood of date trees; equally filthy and disgusting, with all the Arabian habitations we had seen. On the 6th, I rode to a large town called Vardam. It has some good buildings, and is the residence of the Bey. Near to these buildings is a handsome mosque, with a noble flight of stone steps; at the foot of these steps is a reservoir of water, for the purpose of washing the feet of those who visit the mosque. At the back of the building is another stone reservoir, with a broad paved foot path all round it. The columns yet remaining are specimens of its ancient grandeur: above the gateway is a curious

well. The water is raised by a wheel with jars fixed in it, and by this means the reservoir below is filled. In another part of this town, I saw a building, which had the appearance of a Christian place of worship, having two fine Gothic windows. The 7th of June, the army marched at five o'clock in the morning, and a very fatiguing day we had, it being most insufferably hot, and the sand drifting in our faces. It was worse than a march of forty miles in England, although we only proceeded ten miles. During this day's march, we got the first sight of the pyramids. The view of these astonishing efforts of art strikes the mind with the most awful sensations; no description can give an adequate idea of the effect produced by viewing these wonderful monuments of antiquity: one proof of it is, that no one ever saw them without feeling the sensation of terror. These pyramids were said to be thirty miles distant when we saw them. The sand has drifted into the Nile, and formed banks in that river, which make the navigation of it very difficult for our small craft. We were blinded, and choaked by the sand, which flew in whirlwinds round us. The 8th of June. During this day's march, the sand did not encroach much on the Nile, but we marched over a fine plain, which had lately been covered with corn. The Capitan Pacha with his gun boats has come up, by the Canal of Mancoff.

which is connected with the Damietta branch of the Nile. On the 9th of June, I rode to a village near our camp, walled in with small red bricks. There were something like two regular streets here. The neighbouring plain was entirely covered with crops of barley, melons, cucumbers; Indian corn, and tobacco. The Vizier's army are encamped opposite to us, on the other side of the Nile. Our soldiers are getting very sickly, and many of them have dreadful sore eyes. I was sent on picquet some distance into the desert, and during the night heard the noise of the jackalls, and also cries resembling those of a young infant. The night was particularly fine, and no dews fell. Next day some of our officers went in search of foxes, and antelopes, but without success. On the 12th of June, a man came into our camp, dressed like a Mameluke. He offered to sell his horse and sabre; and said he was a Frenchman, taken prisoner at Corfu, sent to this country by the Turks, and sold to the Mamelukes. He gave us a long account of his march with the Mamelukes from Upper Egypt to join us, during which time the plague had raged amongst them, and they had lost 300 men out of little more than a thousand. Many had died while smoking their pipes; others had fallen in the act of getting on their horses. They were affected in a shocking manner, he told us; some breaking out in large

black swellings in the throat, under the arms, or in other parts of the body. I suspect this man to be an impostor; and that he is a Frenchman in disguise, and sent as a spy amongst us. However, he has eluded discovery. I was going through a Turkish village, where I was much distressed at seeing the brutal manner in which the Arabs were treated by their Turkish masters. If any thing was brought by them to be sold, the Turks took it from the poor Arab, and gave him what they thought proper; but more frequently, he was robbed of his commodities, and sent off without any remuneration. In all the villages I have visited in this country, the same tyranny and oppression are practised by the Turks. I observed, one day, three of these miserable objects sitting in front of a wretched hovel, under a date tree; they were old men, with long white beards, and had scarcely rags enough to cover their nakedness, with their bones nearly starting through their skin. They got up at my approach, and attempted to kiss my hand, and the skirts of my coat; such humiliating degradation have the Turks accustomed them to. These people are intelligent and courteous; and we had many specimens of their abilities and sharpness. An Arab boy will catch your words, and repeat them with astonishing accuracy, and is quite surprized at our dulness, that we cannot learn his language with the same facility. I am

persuaded that these boys, at an English school, would outstrip our lads in every branch of learning. On the 15th we advanced five miles nearer the enemy; the sands still continuing to annoy us excessively, and the heat being intense. As I was taking a sketch in one of the villages, I heard a great noise at a little distance, and on going to enquire the cause, I found it proceeded from some Arab women quarrelling. They were scolding in the perfect attitudes of Billingsgate. On seeing me they all ran off, but I could still hear their voices, which were most discordant. June 16th, the army marched three miles; and we have a distant view of Cairo. The mosques and minarets appear innumerable; and this view of the city is truly magnificent. Our army is now very much reduced by sickness, and I do not suppose we have 4000 men fit for duty. On the 20th of June, the army again advanced, and encamped near the village of Embaba, where the Mamelukes had been severely cut up by the French. The view from our encampment is singularly pleasing; a fine wood on our left, the village of Gagarfe in front, and the immense pyramids on our right, with a number of smaller pyramids at a distance. We have also a view of the long bridge of boats, which communicate with Cairo, across the Nile. Several flags of truce have been passing between our army and the French. On the 23d

of June 1801, General Hope, with the grenadiers of the 90th regiment, left the camp to meet half-way a general of the French army, attended by a similar guard. The two generals were sometime together under a tent pitched for the purpose. In the evening a cessation of hostilities took place, till further orders. I went the next day to see a fine large garden near the Mameluke-camp. There was a great number of fruit trees in it, all planted by the French. June 25th. This day I visited the pyramids, to which I had a very warm and long ride. The ground near the foot of the pyramids was filled with melons, cucumbers, lettuce, onions, and many other fine vegetables. Several wells are formed here, and numbers of Arabs in constant attendance to hold your horses, and supply your wants. The Arab whom I employed spoke a little French, and gave me to understand, that the sand had been cleared away from the base of the first slope of the pyramids by the French in their researches. It is really wonderful what an effect was produced on our minds, when we came to the base of this stupendous artificial mountain; and the prodigious masses of stone used in its construction, created ideas of astonishment, bordering on fear. There were some Arab guides both at the foot and part of the way up the sides of the pyramid. Those we looked up to, appeared like infants to us. Some

of our party had ascended a considerable height; but, on looking down, their heads turned giddy, and they were obliged to descend, which they did with great difficulty. Three of us, whose heads were steady, climbed to the summit. Several different accounts had been given me of the mode of ascending the pyramids. Some who pretended to have been at them, have told me, that the sides were perfectly flat, and the only mode of ascending was by pieces being knocked out, to form a footing for going up; but having ascended them myself I can give a true description of them. The sides have much the appearance of an immense staircase, each step is about three feet in height, and three in breadth; and the length gradually diminishing to the summit; this prevents all possibility of danger, unless to persons whose heads are apt to turn giddy. Some of the stones being decayed, it is necessary to avoid such steps in the ascent. The stones wherewith the pyramids are built are from five to thirty feet long, and from three to four feet high. When we reached the top we found a flat surface of thirty-two feet square. This surface consisted of nine stones. A great number of names were inscribed here by travellers, at different periods, and of various nations. We added our names to the number. The view from hence, can better be conceived than described, and infinitely exceeded our expectations.

We saw the pyramids of Saccara on the south, and other smaller ones near the Nile. From the pyramid of Djiza, all the way to those of Saccara, we saw something like the appearance of ruins, seeming to prove, that there must have been a communication between them formerly. At some distance we saw a very large monastery; and the mountains of Said terminated the prospect on that side. Cairo and the Nile appeared nearly under our feet. To the west, the great Desert extended as far as the eye could reach, without any object to break the dreary prospect. To the south-east, we saw the statue of the Sphinx, which is, perhaps, the largest piece of sculpture of antiquity. It is placed on a pedestal, a great part of which is supposed to be covered with sand. Near to this pyramid are a great many tombs; some of them nearly sunk in the sand, and others very perfect. The second pyramid of this groupe is much smaller than that which we mounted, and stands on the south-west. It has a paved court round it, with walls. There is a third pyramid, still smaller, beyond the Sphinx, and three others between the Sphinx and the great pyramid. These are small, and very low in the sand. The stones used in building the great pyramid are certainly soft limestone; and, although it has been much doubted, these stones are cemented together with mortar. These stones are supposed to be the

same as the rock on which the pyramids stand, and to have been quarried on the spot: and this conjecture has great appearance of probability, as the difficulty of transporting stones of such large dimensions from a distance must have been nearly insurmountable. The French, during their residence at Cairo, had taken great pains to discover whatever was curious on this spot. The entrance into the three smaller pyramids has never been discovered. The French had begun to open an entrance in the side of one of them, and had made a considerable excavation, but our landing put an end to their labour; otherwise many curiosities might have been discovered, which may now remain hidden for ages. It is extremely difficult to ascertain the height of this pyramid, (the largest of those of Djiza) as all accounts of it differ from each other, and we had not time nor instruments requisite for such an undertaking. We were informed, that it had been recently measured by some clever Frenchmen, and that the result of their exertions were that its perpendicular height was 448 French feet. I did not enter the interior of the pyramid, therefore can only make a note of what the Arab guide informed me; which, as it is only the tradition among them, is no doubt fabulous. A number of the stones by which you descend have holes made in them for the feet to rest on; in other places you are obliged to crawl on your hands and

knees; then to ascend by similar holes in the stones, until you arrive at a large vaulted room, containing a coffin of curious marble, highly polished. My Arab took great pains in telling me, that the three largest pyramids were built by one of their kings. The first for himself; the second for his son; and the third for his son's son: that he said he would build, what time could not destroy. He shewed me a great number of stones which had been thrown down, and said it was done by a Mameluke chief, who imagined treasure to be hidden therein. He was at length killed, which put a stop to his sacrilegious attempt, and the king who built the pyramids ordered that he should be buried there after his death; and that all his slaves should also be buried with him. The deep cavity now seen in the interior, and supposed to be a well, was made by these slaves to escape by. It is imagined that the entrance was made many years after the pyramid was built, but how those concerned in the undertaking could hit on the only spot where an opening could be made, it is difficult to conjecture; as this is most certainly the only part where human exertion could effect a passage without destroying the whole structure. On my return I passed by some extensive ruins of walls, said to have been the site of the ancient city of Memphis; three handsome stone bridges, or aquaducts, are in good preserva-

tion. On the 28th of June an order arrived for a field officer, a captain, and three subalterns, with a hundred rank and file of our regiment, to march and take possession of one of the gates of Gysergh, called the gate of the pyramid. I was so fortunate as to be one of the officers ordered on this duty. Arriving near the gate, a French dragoon dressed *a la Mameluke*, came galloping up to us; and on our informing him of our errand, he replied, "*Nous sommes déjà prevenu,*" and galloped back. The French general soon after came to us, attended by the town major, who delivered to us the keys of the gate of the pyramid. We marched through the barrier into an open plain covered with date trees. The French behaved with the greatest civility to us; their soldiers, *en amitié*, taking our men's canteens down to the Nile and filling them. Next morning the French general commanding sent us a very handsome and excellent breakfast, and said he should provide our dinner also; but there being an inn in the town, we declined becoming any farther troublesome. On the 30th our tents arrived, and the 1st of July I attended Dr. Young to the French general Morand, who commands all Gysergh, and inhabits a large and handsome house, formerly belonging to Murad Bey. The rooms into which we were shown were lofty, large, and airy, having a delightful view of the Nile, the bridge of boats, and the city of

Cairo. The back of the house looks into a large garden, with avenues of fine sycamore trees. Round the room were seats raised about a foot from the floor, covered with handsome carpets, and cushions to sit on; also cushions for the back and elbows to rest on; a most comfortable manner of lounging. General Morand is a good looking young man; he wears large mustachoes, which is the fashion with all the French officers here. We breakfasted with him. A very handsome, lively French woman sat next to me; she was dressed very light and airy. We went afterwards to visit the Turkish hostages. Colonel Paget is here on our part. We had but just arrived when the French lady came in, dressed in men's cloaths, quite in the English jocky style. After remaining a short time, she left us, and vaulting into her saddle astride, with more activity than most men could shew, she rode off. The French have established several manufactories here, and erected many public buildings and private houses; all in the European style. They live here in a very jovial manner, indulging themselves in drinking to excess. They have also introduced their manners among the Arab ladies, who no longer run away at the sight of an European, but now shew more than their faces. A great number of public houses, billiard tables, &c. are established here. On going into the town, the 2d of July,

to order dinner, I found the door of the tavern guarded by French soldiers. They allowed me to pass; and I was informed that this guard was to be taken off as soon as the landlord had paid a certain contribution levied on him, although he was a Frenchman. They are practising the same imposition in all parts of the town, and also in Cairo, by way of taking leave. Doctor Young has come in, to concert the best mode with the French physician, Dr. Degenettes, for the conveyance of 65 Frenchmen lately recovered from the plague. At General Morand's I saw General Belliard. He is a young man, stout and well made, but rather short; his uniform was uncommonly well made, and richly embroidered. Another French general of the name of Dougolet was there also. He was dressed in plain clothes, and is a dark complexioned man. We had good wine at dinner, and rum made in the country, which wanted only age to be excellent. The bread we found to be very good. The French have erected windmills, with many other European improvements. They have introduced the vegetables of their own country, and they all succeed remarkably well, with the exception of potatoes. In short, all the necessaries and luxuries of life have been propagated by these ingenious people in a very short space of time. On the 4th of July several copts and Greek merchants from

Cairo passed through this town, and out at our gate, with letters to General Hutchinson. These men pride themselves much on being Christians, and think it gives them much consequence with us; but the Turks take every opportunity of ill-treating them. At two o'clock in the morning of the 5th July, sixty of the French dromedary corps came to our gate, and requested admittance. They were much astonished to find it guarded by the English. They had left Alexandria six days ago; they had concealed themselves in the day, and passed through the Mameluke camp during the night. We sent them round to the French gate for admission. On the 6th of July I saw the colonel of the copts regiment. He is a tall good looking man, with all the buckish airs of a Frenchman: he had two epaulets over his long loose robe, and a dashing ostrich feather in his turban. He is going to France with the French Army, and no doubt will soon become *un homme gallant*. On the 7th of July a very solemn and grand procession took place this morning, on bringing the body of General Kleber from Cairo to Gyscergh, where it was put into a germ, having a black flag flying, in the centre of which, in white letters, was the name of Kleber. A strong detachment of cavalry preceded the body, all well mounted. Next followed the dismounted dromedary corps, dressed in smart made jackets of light blue cloth,

with red hussar pantaloons, laced down the seams ; and hussar boots, with lace round the tops, and silver tassels. The marines followed, and the infantry closed the procession. When the body was embarked in the germ, four bands played several fine solemn pieces of music. The cannon fired three rounds. The cavalry fired the same number of rounds, and lastly the infantry. They then returned back in the same order. Although so long a time has elapsed since Kleber's death, the strongest marks of sorrow was depicted on every countenance : and the French all say, that if a *ce grand homme* had been alive, we should not have succeeded as we have done. The 9th of July a Mameluke chief, named Hassan Bey, passed out at the gate we are in possession of. He had a numerous retinue attending him. He is a very good looking man, graceful, and polite in his manners. He dismounted to shew his passport. His horse was a most beautiful animal ; the bridle and trappings extremely rich, and the saddle superbly embroidered and ornamented. The peak in front was studded with jewels. His dress was most costly, and his pistols and sabre very valuable. I admire much these Mamelukes, and hope they will have courage and strength enough to drive the Turks out of their country. The 10th of July. This morning, the 30th and 80th regiments took possession of the citadel ; and at

12 o'clock a salute was fired, on hoisting the British and Turkish flags. Thus have we, at length, after suffering almost incredible hardships and privations, succeeded in conquering a numerous army, and freeing the country from the oppressions always attendant on French conquest. The commanding French general has demanded shipping for 16,500 people, an immense number when compared to our little army. I obtained permission to ride into Cairo. After passing the Bridge of Boats, I rode under a long avenue of sycamore trees in the fine Island of Rhoada, where the French army are now encamped. Here they had erected many buildings in the European style, and meant this island as a place of refuge during the season of the plague. From hence I crossed over to Cairo. The streets are narrow and crooked like a labyrinth, and entirely without pavement; the houses are of stone, and very high; which renders the streets shady, but gives the appearance of close dirty lanes. Every part of the city is covered with dirt and dust, which rises up on carriages or horses passing through the streets, and fills the apartments even of the highest houses. The castle is situated under a hill, which is a rock of white stone, without any verdure, and quite dazzling to the sight; and the heat of the sun reflected from it is almost insupportable. The access to the castle is by a steep passage cut in the rock, which leads to a gate,

strongly guarded. The interior of the castle is strewed with the remains of its ancient grandeur. In one of its ruined buildings, rich carpetting and embroidery was made. I went to see what is called Joseph's well, said to be 300-feet deep, and cut in the solid rock. A staircase of easy descent winds round it, and leads to the first landing place, where there is a bason, or reservoir. Here oxen are made to turn a wheel, by which the water is raised from the well, and deposited in the reservoir; whence it is again raised to the top. The castle is said to have been formerly the residence of the Mameluke sultans. There are still some fine remains of what were magnificent buildings, particularly the edifice called Joseph's palace—not the Joseph mentioned in Scripture, we were informed; but built by a sultan of that name. The French converted this building into an hospital. Previous to their arrival, the walls and ceilings were profusely ornamented with mosaic work and paintings, which they tore down and scattered among the rubbish. The view from this castle is beautiful beyond description—the finely cultivated Delta, the delightful island of Rhoadah, the ruins of Old Cairo, with the majestic Nile; beyond which appears the town of Djiza, amidst groves of sycamore, fig, and date trees; the pyramids of Djiza; and, farther off, the pyramids of Saccara; all of which form a most enchanting prospect. Towards

the pyramids, the ground and buildings appear of a buff colour; while the pyramids themselves, reflecting the beams of the sun, appear perfectly white. The houses of the Europeans in Cairo are built on a stinking canal. Although the city is dirty beyond description, yet the numerous mosques and minarets give it a grand appearance; and the variety of gardens, fine trees, and pleasant walks, make it a desirable place of residence. The troops have the prickly disorder here, the same as in the West Indies. There are two large monasteries in this city, inhabited by Greeks. The Arabs in this place speak with great gesticulation, and loudness of tone; quite the reverse of the stately Turk, whose gestures and manner of speaking are equally ridiculous. They have committed great barbarities in Cairo, murdering women, whom they suspected of living with the French: and it is not safe to walk the streets of Cairo, the Turkish soldiers firing off their pistols in all directions. The palace of Murad Bey contains barracks for 40,000 men. When the Nile rises to its greatest height, the plain round Cairo has the appearance of a lake; and the villages, being built on rising grounds, have the aspect of so many islands. The circumference of Cairo is said to be nine miles; and the population must be immense; for although 30,000 died last year of the plague, yet the streets are excessively crowded. The fruit market is well sup-

plied—I saw plenty of grapes, peaches, and dates. Sausages may be purchased ready dressed in the streets; but I did not make myself acquainted with their ingredients. I observed several jugglers in the streets shewing their tricks. They had in their hands pieces of wood strung together at the top, something like what our children play with in England, and call trick-track. These they persuade the Arabs are put together by magic; and they have a high veneration for them. These men play tricks similar to our mountebanks, which appear to amuse the populace as with us. The Coptic women whom I have seen with the French, are well made, genteel figures, with large black eyes and fine teeth. I was much pleased by having it in my power to visit most parts of the city, by means of a canal, which has branches into almost every street; and although the water of this canal is extremely muddy, yet the banks of it are covered with delightful gardens, in which there are many most beautiful trees, all of them perfectly new to the eyes of an European, except the sycamore and fig. We were all of us afflicted with sore eyes at this time, and many with eruptions resembling scurvy. I had not time to visit a Christian church which has a subterraneous apartment, where the Greeks say, the Virgin Mary secreted Our Saviour, on her flight into Egypt. It has every appearance of having been inhabited:

A very curious kind of lizard is common in all the houses here. They are so formed, that they can crawl up the sides of the rooms, and even on the surface of a looking-glass. Many of the plagues of Egypt still appear to remain here; for there are "lice in all their quarters," and flies so innumerable, that you can neither eat nor drink without swallowing them. The French gave the city the appearance of being partly in ruins, by pulling down a great many houses for the timber, to burn as fuel. The inhabitants make more use of mules, or asses, than of horses; as they are more active, and will bear more fatigue. Horses are more for shew than use here. The Nile began to rise on the 17th of June, and is now getting very full and rapid. On the 14th of July, the whole of the French encamped on the island of Rhoada marched into Gysergh. Most of the soldiers were drunk; and in the evening they had a grand battle amongst themselves, with their swords: five were killed, and about twenty wounded. Next day the French marched from Gysergh; and it was twelve o'clock before they were all clear of the town. Our regiment followed them; and we encamped, after marching fifteen miles. On the 16th, we marched at five o'clock in the morning: the Turks in the front, the English in the centre, and the French bringing up the rear. They have 60 pieces of artillery, and 30 rounds of ammunition.

They were very strong, both in cavalry and infantry. We marched 14 miles; and our route was very unpleasant, from the high wind, which covered us with sand, and the great heat of the sun. We halted near the village of Elkata. July 17th. We continued our march for 16 miles over the Desert, and halted at the town of Vardam. The 18th. The army halted to-day, to draw water and cook three days' provisions, to carry in our knapsacks.— 19th. Our march this day was along the banks of the Nile; and it was a delightful sight, to view upwards of 400 boats gliding smoothly down the current, scarcely any sail set, yet going at the rate of five miles an hour. After having marched 12 miles, we halted near the town of Terastie. July 20th. The army marched about the usual time, when some of our officers chased two wild boars and a fox a considerable distance into the Desert, but there lost them. We halted at the village of Alkam. July 21. As we were passing a village on our march, some of the inhabitants came out, and begged our assistance; on enquiring the cause of their distress, we were informed, that the Turks had dreadfully ill-used an Arab woman, and fired a pistol through her cheek. We scarcely passed a village, but we heard of similar acts of their barbarity. After having marched ten miles this day, we halted near the village of Mahaled. The 22d. We halted to draw

water and cook three days' provisions. Many of our officers and men are sick, and we are obliged to send them on board the galleys, to proceed by water; they being unable to march. Our little army is much reduced, and we are obliged to keep very strong rear guards, as our prisoners are four times our number.—23d. We marched this morning at the usual hour. My eyes, which are very much inflamed and painful, feel severely this day's march, through sand and excessive heat. We proceeded fourteen miles. The 24th. We marched 17 miles, and were much annoyed with the sand and heat. We halted at the village of Shabras. On the 25th of July, we arrived at Bhamanec, where the Turks are doing duty. Many fields here are under water, and rice is growing on them, with great luxuriance and verdure. There is a beautiful little island at this place, in the middle of the Nile, and the river is very broad. This part of the country is extremely populous, villages appearing on every side. The face of the country is extremely rich, having innumerable fields of rice, corn, melons, cucumbers, and every kind of garden vegetable. The settlements on the Delta are sheltered by the most luxuriant groves, and give the country the appearance of being the abode of riches and happiness. The natives, it is true, are, from custom, proof against some of the distresses which we feel, such as the

attacks of noxious animals, vermin, moschetoës, excessive heat, drifting sand, stagnant water, and unwholesome air, &c. These things they do not feel ; but, living in the finest country in the world, they are so oppressed by their Turkish masters, that they may be said merely to vegetate. We halted again this day at the village of Elower. Next day we halted to draw water, and cook our rations. My eyes are dreadfully inflamed, and my lips are very sore. Five hundred of our French prisoners deserted, and it is supposed they are gone to assist their friends at Alexandria, where we shall soon have the pleasure of meeting them again. We marched on the 27th, passing many fine fields of rice, overflowed by the Nile, and halted near the village of Derate.—28th. Although we had struck our tents at the usual hour of marching, we did not leave the ground until seven o'clock. The commanding officer of the British army, not thinking the French perfectly safe in the position they occupied in the line of march, particularly after the desertion of five hundred of them, changed their situation, by sending them to the front. We remained lying on our arms while they were passing, which took up a long time ; for at present they consisted of upwards of 11,000 men, together with their collection of plunder, and immense baggage, which our general was weak enough to allow them to retain,

under the denomination of "private property." On the 29th we marched by moonlight. The ushering in of day is a truly beautiful sight in this climate. A delightful cool breeze is felt before the sun rises. When the glorious luminary appears, all nature glows with his vivifying beams; the numerous mosques and minarets are illuminated, and the extensive fields of green rice appear with redoubled verdure on the approach of his all-reviving rays. Every one appeared to feel the effect of this sublime scene, and could not withhold a tribute of praise to the Creator of such glorious works. July 30th. We still march along the banks of the Nile, which is now rising rapidly. The current of the river is increased to a torrent; and although a violent north wind blows directly against the stream, yet boats descend with amazing velocity. The fences along the banks of the Nile are formed of reeds, which serve the natives as tubes for their pipes. August 1st. We encamped near Rosetta, not far from a mosque, and a wood of date trees, which are now loaded with fruit. The grapes and figs are also ripe. August 3d. I rode once more to Rosetta. The Nile is nearly overflowing its banks here, and looks beautiful. It is amusing to see crowds of all nations now peaceably passing each other, who, a few days ago, were using every exertion to deprive each other of life. At one of the fountains, in the street,

where there are two pipes, out of which, by applying your mouth to them, you may suck up delightfully cool water, I saw an English and a French soldier very sociably sucking away together. A great number of English women were walking the streets; and the contrast was very striking between them and the Arab females, who were employed in fetching water, and in other occupations. The town was very much improved since the time we last saw it. Many respectable families, who had left it in consequence of the disturbed state of the country, had returned, on the appearance of tranquillity. The streets were filled with Arabs selling fruit and vegetables; while others were employed in different mechanical operations, such as making bedsteads, tables, chairs, &c. with the wood of the date tree. August 4th. I rode to the French camp with our colonel, to purchase a Mameluke tent. We met there an English officer, who was bargaining with a French officer for his whole remaining effects, which consisted of his tent, horse, sabre, ass, and an Arab lady. This fair one was in great tribulation at parting with her *cher ami*. She was dressed in men's clothes; and, had she not been disgustingly tattooed, would have been considered handsome, as her features were regular, and her figure remarkably handsome. The colonel and I soon withdrew from the tragic scene,

leaving the desponding lovers to deplore their fate, and the Englishman to soften their sorrows, by the assistance of the God Plutus, in the shape of a handful of dollars; the lady having shewn a sensibility of soul worthy a higher price. August 5th. The last of the French army whom we had escorted here, consisting principally of cavalry, marched about three in the afternoon to embark. They made a very fine appearance. By their embarkation returns, they have embarked 4,000 effective men more than our whole force consisted of at its landing in this country. August 6th. The 30th, 89th, and 92d regiments marched for Alexandria. August 8th. We had this day an auction of the effects belonging to a deceased officer of ours. The high prices given for the different articles were astonishing. Porter sold as high as eighteen dollars the dozen. August 9th. We marched this morning, and halted at the Wells of Etecoo. The lake is greatly increased since we were last here. We were preparing to pass the night quietly, when an order arrived to load the mules; and we marched at eleven o'clock following the baggage. At day-break we arrived at the caravansera, and crossed over by a good bridge of boats. Lake Maodie was very considerably increased, and at the block-house we were forced to make our horses, camels, &c. swim over; a most extraordinary sight. My little ass swam in great

stife. August 11th. We are at this time miserably off for provisions. Thirty-six hours have passed without our tasting a morsel of food. I lay down to sleep away the hungry hours, at the back of a sand-hill, covered by some date trees. I slept so sound that the regiment had marched without my noticing it. However, I soon overtook them. August 12th. This morning gave us an opportunity of refreshing ourselves, by washing in fine cool water. One of my eyes is nearly closed, and very much inflamed. In the evening we arrived at our camp before Alexandria, happy in having finished our long and fatiguing journey. We were all much surprized at the improvement in the sandy Desert since we had last seen it. Good broad and firm roads had been made by General Coote, and finished in a neat and regular manner. Capital huts have been erected, and numerous boats are on Lake Maodie and Marcotes; which contribute to give this once dreary and sandy spot quite a lively appearance. There is also a good market established. Ropes are placed round so as to form a ring fence, in which the Arabs sit with their commodities, and none else are allowed to enter, but must purchase what they want on the outside. This is a great accommodation. I was much amused by seeing a number of English soldiers and their wives, mounted on asses returning from the market, and

galloping after each other at full speed. The Arabs pride themselves as much on the breed of their asses as on that of their horses. These animals are not stubborn like European asses ; but are so spirited, that they shew the same emulation as the horse, in endeavouring to outstrip each other in the gallop. They are of various colours : some are perfectly white, and others black, with brown tanned legs and face, like a terrier dog. These are esteemed the best and hardiest animals. August 16th. The brigade of Guards, General Coote's and General Trench's brigade, embarked to take up a position to the westward of Alexandria. During the night some of our ships and the French batteries exchanged a great many shots ; and on the morning of the 17th the brigade of the front line, and the reserve advanced from each flank. Our troops continued marching on with the greatest regularity, notwithstanding the enemy's powerful artillery. They had sent a strong detachment to the Green Hill, where they meant to make a stand ; but, seeing the determined manner in which our troops came on, they were panic struck ; and as soon as we charged, away they flew back to their strong position. Our right was equally successful, driving the enemy before them like sheep. August 10th. Our brigade was ordered to mount picquet on the Green Hill ; and at 2 o'clock in the morning I was sent on a working

party. We had not been on the ground more than an hour, when the French attacked us. Away flew spades, shovels, &c. and our arms soon supplied their places. After a pretty brisk skirmish, the enemy retired. August 20th. Our picquets drove in those of the enemy, but it was meant only as a feint to favor the operations of our troops to the westward. Our brigade again mounted picquet on the Green Hill. The enemy fired only a few shots at us, but we passed a very disagreeable night, from the high wind and the sand flying about us in whirlwinds. August 22d. During the whole night we have heard a very heavy cannonading to the westward, and next morning we learnt that the castle of Mirabout had surrendered. August 23d. We received information that General Coote's brigade had advanced in three columns, and driven the French under the walls of Alexandria. Aug. 24th. Another heavy cannonading was heard all last night from the westward, and this morning the 20th regiment and the ancient Irish reinforced General Coote's army. August 26th. Our batteries being compleated on the Green Hill, we opened a tremendous fire on the enemy; and soon silenced two of their batteries which had annoyed our vessels much, when passing to the westward. The enemy, to our great surprize, fired but few shots in return. We learnt to-day, that our troops had stormed and taken a very strong fort, making

many prisoners. On August 27th. General Menou sent in a flag of truce. We have for many days past been suffering most severely from the ophthalmia and sore lips. The only relief we obtain is by bathing them with Goulard's vegeto-mineral water. Numbers of our men are blind. August 29th. An order for a cessation of hostilities has been given out; but on the 30th this was countermanded, and offensive operations ordered again to commence; General Menou having refused to give up the antiquities in his possession. To increase our sufferings, the weather has for some time continued insufferably hot. We are informed, that the Indian army is on its march from Cairo to Rosetta. A cessation of hostilities has again taken place; but the capitulation of Alexandria is likely to be delayed for some time, through the obstinacy of Menou, who is extremely unwilling to resign much valuable plunder, which he has in his possession, and which has been carefully concealed from the knowledge of Lord Hutchinson. When he found he would be under the necessity of giving up all his trophies acquired by robbery in this country, it is said his rage knew no bounds; he threatened to bury himself and his army in the ruins of the city. Sometimes he threatened to send a challenge to Lord Hutchinson, to meet him in single combat; and was guilty of other absurdities similar to these. September

1st. Several regiments are under immediate orders for embarkation, supposed for the island of Corfu.

Sept. 2d. The grenadiers of our army marched this morning to take possession of one of the enemy's positions on the very strong fortified heights near the city, agreeably to capitulation. As the grenadiers ascended, the drums and fifes played the "downfal of Paris." Where the French had hoisted their threatening three-coloured flag, we now see the British colours flying.

September 3d. Our brigade marched this morning at 8 o'clock to join the grenadiers on the heights. Whatever may be said of our pushing on after the enemy on the 13th of March, it is evident to me that we should all have been sacrificed, had we attempted to ascend these heights, which could only be done by a narrow causeway, with precipices on both sides, completely flanked by numerous guns; and at the top there was a very long and wide ditch, which the French passed by a single plank. Live shells were buried here, ready to blow up, on an enemy reaching this spot. They would, besides, have been exposed to the guns of two forts, called Great and Little Gibraltar, and to several other batteries; and, in my humble opinion, the army could never have got possession of these heights, but by an attack to the westward.

September 4th. The place we now occupy is worse than that we were stationed on below; for besides being more

exposed to the drifting sand, we are near some old stinking huts, that were occupied by the French, who have left samples of their want of cleanliness behind them. September 6th. I was ordered to mount guard near the Rosetta gate; and the French officer on guard at the gate, finding I spoke his language, came out, and we conversed together for some time. Speaking of Buonaparte, whom he praised most highly, he said, that he did not quit Egypt secretly; but gave it out, in general orders, "that such was the news from France, it became absolutely necessary for him to be there; that he could not determine on leaving the country without feeling the strongest regret at quitting such troops to whom he was most sincerely attached, but he trusted that his absence would be short, and for their advantage." General Berthier, Murat, Lannes, Andreossi, and Marmont, followed him. He found means to send to General Kleber Frankfort papers, and says therein, "you will find we have lost Italy, but I hope that Mantua will hold out till November; if so all will be well again." He further informed me, that Kleber gave out in orders that Buonaparte, from motives of the most pressing nature for the good of France and this army, had determined to undertake this dangerous voyage, upon a narrow sea, and filled with the ships of the enemy; that he has promised strong reinforcements, and a glorious

peace. On Buonaparte and his army landing at Alexandria, he gave out proclamations highly alluring; that they came into the country with the consent of the Grand Seignor, to strengthen and improve their situation, separate them from their foes of the Desert, (which he intended to do by making entrenchments from Alexandria to Cairo) and keep other savage foes from invading them.

When our army landed in this country, so great had been their perseverance, that the French were actually in possession of 1500 miles in extent, with an army of 26,000 effective men. The walls and towers of Alexandria have a very noble appearance from our present station, particularly near the Rosetta-gate. September 7th. I this day obtained permission to visit Alexandria. After passing the Rosetta-gate, I had a very sandy and hot ride, for two miles through the ruins of the old Arab town; I then came to a handsome gate-way and drawbridge, leading into a large square, where the French are encamped. The streets of this city are cleaner than those of Cairo; having a good circulation of air. On the beach I saw many boats building, as I proceeded towards the famous causeway, which leads to what was formerly the Paros Tower, which is now reduced to a castle, on which the French have fifty pieces of cannon mounted. Amongst them are some beautiful brass guns, cast in the reign of Lewis XV. In the bar-

ranks I was shewn a Flemish woman, dressed in the costume of that country, who had fought in the French ranks on the 8th, 13th, and 21st of March; and was twice wounded. She had also been affected with the plague. The French women here dress in the habit of men in the morning, and that of women in the evening. The inhabitants of Alexandria were in the most extreme distress for provisions. Several of the best families had been without bread or meat for months; even the French had lately been in such want that they had lived for a considerable time on horseflesh. I was introduced to the Imperial Consul, whose first enquiries were, when the English army would enter the town; and being informed, that it might be some days before this could take place, his whole family burst into tears; being actually in a state of starvation. He informed me, that neither himself nor any of his family had tasted bread or meat for many months; their chief food being bad rice and onions. The French commander had ordered all the flour and every article of food that could be discovered among the inhabitants to be seized, for the use of the soldiers; and not content with this barbarity, he had also ransacked every house, and seized every article of plate, money, &c. and given bills upon the republic for the amount. All the men of the city were obliged to mount guard and defend the garrison. A

persons here gave me the following list of the price of provisions, which could only be purchased from the Arabs by the French army, as the inhabitants had been deprived of all means of purchase:—a pound of meat, 10s. English; one bottle of wine, 1*l.* one bottle of brandy, 1*l.* 10s. one pound of bad rice, 1s. one pound of cheese, 9s. a fish, the size of a mackarel, 5s. an egg, 8*d.* Neither bread nor wood was to be got at any price. The immorality of the French in this city is truly shocking to those who possess the least idea of religion or modesty; neither of which appear to have the slightest influence here. Remarking this to a French officer whom I met in a coffee-house, he said it was very true, and he thought it must be something in the climate which had led his countrymen into the unnatural practices of the natives; laughing heartily at the same time. None but a Frenchman would have found such an excuse for every want of principle. The fine frigate, named the *Egyptienne*, attracted my attention here; she is a beautiful vessel, and of uncommon length. Pompey's Pillar is an object which attracts the observation of every one who visits this city, as it is to be seen from every spot in the town and neighbourhood. The stone of which the shaft is erected is still highly polished, and consists of one entire piece of granite; the diameter 8 feet; and 63 feet in height. The height of

the whole column is 88 feet. The cap of liberty is placed on its top. The inscription upon its pedestal is said to contain the name of the emperor Dioclesian; but it is so defaced that I think a great deal of imagination must be exerted to make out any thing like a name. It must strike every beholder with astonishment when he views the immense stone with which the shaft of this pillar is constructed. How such a mass could have been quarried and brought to the spot where it now stands is beyond the compass of my humble imagination to conceive. I also visited the obelisks, called Cleopatra Needles; only one of which is now standing. The one which has fallen is covered with hieroglyphics from top to bottom, and measures 7 feet square at the base, and 66 feet in length. The one which is standing appears to be nearly of the same dimensions. Both are composed of red granite. Some time after this, when the English were in possession of Alexandria, an attempt was made to convey the Needle which had fallen, on board of a ship, to be transported to England. A vessel was bought for the purpose, and the column was moved, and no doubt but the intention might have been put in execution; but an order was issued to prevent the sailors from giving their assistance, and the scheme was abandoned in consequence. Lord Cavan superintended the undertaking, and the expense was

to be defrayed by subscription. I was induced out of curiosity, to try the Turkish bath ; which, after the various operations, I found most reviving and pleasant ; and, certainly, in moderation, must be very salutary, in opening the pores, cleansing the skin, and suppling the joints.

September 12th. The weather is extremely boisterous, and the sea so rough, that no further embarkment can take place at present. The antiquities, of which General Menou was so fond, consisted principally of the tomb of Alexander. It was formed of one beautiful green stone, and taken from the mosque of St. Athanasius. It is shaped like a cistern. Another curious piece of antiquity is called the Rosetta stone. This, General Menou had concealed among his own baggage, and gave up with great reluctance. However, Colonel (now General) Sir Hilgrove Turner was sent by General Hutchinson to take charge of all the antiquities ; and Menou did not think it prudent to protract his refusal any longer, as we were in possession of all the forts. The French have given in returns of tonnage for the conveyance of 11,700 persons, besides an immense quantity of baggage, and it is now ascertained that the French had in Egypt, at the time of our landing, 29,500 men. Our effective force, at the time we landed in Egypt, did not amount to more than 15,000. Sep. 16th. I was on guard at the Rosetta gate, and was

much amused in observing the French passing out, to the neutral ground between the two armies, to sell their plunder. Wives and concubines, negro slaves, male and female ; horses, camels, sabres, watches, jewels, &c. &c. might be purchased at most reduced prices. An Arabian horse might be bought for twenty-five dollars ; a good watch for three or four dollars. One of the French Officers offered me *Madame sa femme*, a very good looking woman, who wished, he said, to remain behind with the generous English. Even in the British camp you might see the French officers sitting sociably with our officers, and drinking the health of our king, and success to the capitulation. One of these officers told me the following anecdote of Buonaparte, which he said he knew to be a fact : —On his landing in this country, he took a liking to the wife of a subaltern officer, and had her stolen from her husband. The officer succeeded in finding her out ; but, to appease him, Buonaparte gave him promotion, and sent him to France with dispatches. He was taken on his passage, and brought back to Egypt, when Buonaparte was at Cairo. By this time the general was tired of the lady, whom he not only sent back to her husband, but degraded him from the rank to which he had raised him. September 26th. The French say that, now the Nile is at its height, the plague will soon begin to rage, as it always prevails as soon as

the water begins to subside. A Mr. Price, who is purveyor of hospitals, has volunteered his services to remain in the plague hospitals. I suppose he is to have a handsome salary. I have been informed, that the French physician, Dr. Dégenettes has twice inoculated, and cured himself of the plague. He refused to obey the orders of Buonaparte for the murder at Jaffa. He is considered to be an excellent physician, and highly esteemed by Dr. Young, our physician-general. The French will be obliged to leave 600 of their sick behind them, who are affected with ^{*}inveterate scrofulous complaints. I have been informed that the plague has broken out in our Indian army. October 1st. I rode into Alexandria, and had a distant view of General Menou; he appears to be an elderly man, but very active, with much animation. Madame Menou is a native of this country, and still continues to dress in the costume of the country, with her face constantly veiled. I regretted much that I had not time to visit the celebrated catacombs of Necropolis. The entrance into them is about a mile from the city; they are said to be very extensive, and extremely ancient. October 7th. the 23d, 42d, and 92d regiments marched, at six o'clock, for Aboukir; there to embark. The 50th regiment has joined our brigade, in the place of the 92d. October 11th. Another sale has taken place this day of the unfortunate females in possession

of the French. One of the French Officers had a girl under each arm, and with gross indecency described their different points of excellence. Oct. 12th. Intimation has been given, in general orders, that the command of our troops will devolve on Major General the Earl of Cavan. The other generals who remain, are Brigadier Generals Stewart, Hope, and Oakes. At the sale of an officer, lately deceased, a saddle went for 15*l.* wearing apparel and boots and shoes, equally dear; and a common English cork-screw, 2*l.* 5*s.* October 14th. Three companies of the second regiment took possession of Fort Pharos. The weather continues excessively hot, and we have upwards of 100 men blind with the ophthalmia. A great part of the French army have embarked; and on the 17th the Turks took possession of Alexandria; the Capitan Pacha making his public entry into the city. In his retinue were his band of music, and musicians, on horseback; a wretched set to hear and look at. The 24th and 26th regiments, who are extremely sickly, are ordered to embark immediately. October the 22d. We were much surprized by receiving an order this afternoon, for our regiment and the 8th to march immediately, completing the men to 60 rounds of ammunition and two spare flints. We were to form on Dillon's regiment facing Aboukir. On arriving at the ground, we were informed of the horrible massa-

cre of the Mameluke chiefs; and we were sent to enforce the demand of our Commander-in-chief, for their bodies to be delivered up to us. Colonel Squire, who was an eye-witness of the transaction, gives the following account of it. "The Capitan Pacha, whose encampment was in the rear of the English, wrote to some of the Beys at Cairo, requesting them to honor him with a visit. They accepted his invitation, although they had been frequently admonished by Major General Sir John (now Lord) Hutchinson, not to engage in too great an intimacy with the Turks. They were escorted from Rosetta to the camp of Alexandria, by an English guard, and they remained with the Pacha under our immediate protection. Two days previous to their intended return to Cairo, the Pacha proposed an excursion to Alexandria. During their visit, the Turk had loaded them with every pretended proof of civility and kindness. The very day, on which this dastardly assassin perpetrated his black design, he swore by his beard, in presence of the Beys, who were breakfasting with him, and by the holy Koran, which was before him, that he was their firm friend and supporter. When the entertainment was nearly concluded, an attendant came into the Pacha's tent, to inform his highness, that a sufficient number of horses and trappings could not be procured for the whole of the retinue. The Pacha, hearing this,

pretended to be greatly incensed at the messenger. "However," said he, "Gentlemen, we will not be disappointed of our excursion; my boats are in the lake, close to the camp, and we may proceed to Alexandria by water; where your Melukes and my attendants may meet us in the city." The cunning of this is evident—he separates the Beys from their body-guard, that there may be no effectual resistance. The poor, unsuspecting Beys embarked with the Pacha, and, attended by four or five boats, steered towards the inundation. Scarcely had they advanced a quarter of a mile from the shore, when a boat arrived with a messenger, who pretended to have a particular dispatch for the Pacha, from Constantinople. The Turk immediately, opening the letters, apologized to the Beys, saying that he was obliged to answer the dispatches; but that he would afterwards follow them to Alexandria. In this manner he left the Beys, and returned in the small boat to the camp; by this artifice avoiding the exposure of his own person to the scuffle that was to ensue. Shortly after his departure, the boats altered their course, and steered for Aboukir bay, with an intention of putting the Beys on board the Sultan Selim, there at anchor. The Beys now perceived the whole design of this dark plot. They first remonstrated, then resisted; and, exclaiming they were betrayed, a discharge of mus-

ketry was poured upon them from two or three of the boats. Endeavouring to defend themselves, they were attacked by the crew of the Pacha's boat with swords. Notwithstanding all this, they fought manfully with their poignards. Osman Bey, successor to Mourad Bey, received seventeen wounds, and killed five of his assailants. The event of this affair was, that of seven Beys, and a Cashef, or Prime Minister, two were killed with the Cashef, one was most cruelly wounded and two were drowned. Two only remain, who were made prisoners by the hired assassins of the Pacha. The whole of this transaction being reported to Lord Hutchinson, he immediately waited upon the Pacha at the head of his troops, and after calling him to his face liar, coward, villain, assassin, and using every menace, and other opprobrious expressions, until the mean traitor burst into tears, he demanded the bodies of the Beys; of those of the dead, as well as of the living. Thus intimidated by the spirited behaviour of the English general, the Pacha delivered up the three dead bodies, together with the persons of the living. The three bodies were interred with military honours within the city. Thus the English have taken a decided part in favour of the Mamelukes, and God knows what will be the event. The same sort of scene has been attempted at Cairo. The Vizier pretended to invite the Beys,

and to present them with pelisses; they have all been seized, although I have not yet heard that any violence has been offered to their persons. Lord Hutchinson has threatened, it is said, to march an army against the Vizier, if he do not immediately release the Beys from their confinement. I saw this infamous transaction from our camp. I was witness to the firing of the musketry; but, not suspecting what was passing, I did not take particular notice of the circumstance." The Pacha excuses himself by saying, that he acted from positive orders given him by his superior, meaning the Grand Vizier. When the bodies of the Mameluke chiefs were delivered up, the scene was truly distressing. The profound marks of veneration which the Mamelukes shewed to the bodies, and their lamentations were in the highest degree affecting, particularly those of a venerable old man, whose silver beard descended below his waist. His heart appeared bursting with grief, while his tears fell in large drops on the much beloved body of the gallant Osman Bey. In the evening the bodies were conveyed in artillery waggons in procession, and proceeded through the Rosetta gate. The 13th regiment attended with their band playing a solemn march, and minute guns kept firing. The Arabs, as well as the Mamelukes, seemed highly pleased with the honours paid their dead chiefs by us.

The French were allowed to march out of Alexandria with all the honours of war; and most of them are now embarked. October 24th. To our great joy we received orders to embark, and I was sent on board the Carron of 44 guns, with one half of the regiment. October 25th. We sailed with very fine weather, but little wind stirring. October 30th. The wind blew strong from the N. W. in heavy squalls and rain. This was quite a novelty to us. October 31st. Several large ships were in sight, steering for Egypt. November 4th. We have been for some days in sight of the island of Candia. November 6th. The wind is still contrary, and our small stock of provisions is getting very low. On the 10th, we experienced a very heavy gale of wind, with thunder, lightning, and rain. The 13th. This morning we all flocked on deck to view Mount Etna, from whose summit were issuing volumes of smoke, although it was covered on all sides with snow. It had a grand appearance. In the evening we fell in with a vessel, by which we learnt, that preliminaries of peace had been signed on the 1st of October; but we do not give credit to the report. November 14th. The last two days, the weather has been perfectly calm. We have had a distant view of the town of Syracuse, and the surrounding country, which appears to be extremely beautiful. November 15th. We came to an anchor in the har-

hour of Valetta, after a most tedious voyage. Here we were obliged to perform quarantine until the 20th, when we all hastened on shore. We were surprized to observe the improvement in the Maltese shops, since we were last here. They are now furnished quite in the English stile. November 23d. I learnt at the town major's office, that our regiment is destined for Minorca. In the evening I went to a ball at the library. The Maltese ladies dress now in the English fashion. The weather is delightful here at present. I remarked that the number of beggars had much decreased since our last visit ; owing no doubt to the increase of commerce, and English prodigality. The beautiful Grecian women have adopted the English dress and customs, and are much improved by it. A memorial has been presented to the King, signed by most of the inhabitants, praying, that they may be permitted to remain under our mild and equitable government, the source of their present prosperity.

November 29th. We sailed for Minorca. The wind is contrary, but we are presented with some beautiful views on the coast of Sicily. December 6th. The wind has changed to the S. W. and we are now a-breast of the small island of Maretimo. December 8th. The wind blew in violent gusts, and the sea was extremely rough. We were alarmed by the cries of some person in

the water: the ship was immediately hove too; the life buoy thrown out, lights hoisted, and every exertion made, but without success, the sea running too high, for any chance of saving the poor fellow's life. He proved to be a corporal in the regiment, and a very well behaved man. December 19th. We had a very narrow escape of losing the ship last night. No one expected we were so near land, when the moon shining very bright, we perceived land right a-head; and this morning, to our great surprize, find it to be the island of Majorca, instead of Minorca; and now the wind is directly contrary. On the 23d of December we came to an anchor at Minorca, opposite the Naval Hospital. The entrance to the harbour is narrow, but the water is deep and safe. Numbers of wind-mills are erected along the shore. December 25th. We disembarked early this morning, at the very head of the harbour, seven miles up the country. Several habitations are scooped out of the rock, with good doors and windows to them. The front is neatly white-washed, and the novelty of their appearance is pleasing. They reminded me of similar habitations at Buxton, in Derbyshire. We marched to Mercadella; the road as good and as broad as our turnpikes. The country, though hilly and rocky, has many very fertile vallies. Mercadella is but a poor mean place. Almost every house sells wine, which is extremely cheap;

being only $2\frac{1}{2}d.$ per bottle. Not only the soldiers, but their wives get scandalously drunk with it. :

December 26. We marched into Citadella. The soldiers are quartered in bombproofs, or casmetes, and the officers in private lodgings. Beyond Mercadella lies Mount Torro. On the summit of this high and dreary mountain stands a convent of black friars, so called from their dress. They appear cheerful and happy, and are extremely hospitable. There is a very fine view of the country from the ramparts. A great many Martello towers are built along the coast; almost every part of which is accessible to the enemy. Citadella is a regularly fortified town; the streets are narrow, but have some pleasant piazzas, cool, and well sheltered during rains, which have almost constantly fallen since we came to the island. The houses are seldom higher than one story, and are all built of good free-stone. Provisions are very dear: fowls five or six shillings a piece; and every other article in proportion, except fish, which is plentiful. Port wine is four shillings the bottle; but we get good country wine at ten pence the bottle. The common wine is very bad. **Jan. 1st. 1802.** The new year has set in with remarkable cold weather. The hills are covered with snow. The dress of the Minorkine women appears ridiculous to us. They wear a short scarlet cloak, under which peeps out a long tail, reaching nearly

to the ground; even children have such tails: this cloak encloses part of the head, and fastens on the crown: they wear their petticoats extremely short, and are always smartly dressed about the legs and feet. They have fine complexions, very different from their neighbours the Spaniards. I went one evening to a Spanish fandango dance. The music consisted of a fiddle and a guitar. This dance put me in mind of the negroes' dance in the West Indies. When the company are pleased with the dancers they throw sugar-plumbs on their heads. The better class dance remarkably well. For upwards of a fortnight it had constantly rained; but we can always take a dry walk under the Piazzas. I went to see the convent of Grey Friars. It is a very good building, with large and handsome galleries all round. In the middle is a large open square, where are a great number of orange trees, loaded with fruit; an uncommon sight at this season of the year. January 15th. A grand procession paraded through the streets, followed by a crowd of women, and although they appear to have assembled promiscuously, scarcely one ugly woman is to be seen among them. Fine skins, rosy cheeks, large black eyes, and good teeth, are their usual attendants. This day, January 19th, the image of the Virgin Mary has been carried about the streets, on the shoulders of four stout handsome priests. This

doll was dressed out quite like a Minorcean, with a long tail, silk stockings, and diamond buckles. Every class of the inhabitants dress extremely well and neat on a Sunday; although the people live under what is called a despotic government. The rich dons dwell in very handsome houses; and although they think it a great disgrace to let any part of their house, yet they consider it none to allow wine to be retailed in their cellars to our soldiers, where their families must witness all the noise and indecent conversation of drunken soldiers and their wives. I went to visit another convent of grey friars. One of the monks speaks very good English, and he told me he was going to publish a grammar of the English and Minorquean language. In his apartment was an aviary of upwards of seventy canary birds, singing most delightfully. This church is richly decorated with fine paintings, &c.

News has arrived that we are to give up this island to the Spaniards. January 29th. The weather is now mild and fine. I went to a convent of nuns, where I saw a very handsome young woman who had recently died. She was laid out exposed to public view; her face and feet being bare. She really looked beautiful even in death. When she was buried, a flag stone was raised up in the church, and the body let down into a vault beneath, and the stone again replaced. The cof-

bins usually made use of in these countries have false bottoms; which, being removed when the corpse is buried, serve for the same purpose many years. A coffin here is looked upon the same as a hearse with us. February 2d. This is a great holyday here, and the rich dons' daughters are permitted to walk out, attended by their duennas; but no young man is permitted to speak or walk with them. Our messman purchased a remarkably fine large bird, weighing 26 pounds; we suppose it to be a cock of the wood. The inhabitants appear to be unacquainted with the species. This is a delightful climate; the country has all the appearance of advanced spring, and the weather is so mild that the inhabitants seat themselves before their doors, to chat and work. Wherever a handsome married woman is seated, you may expect to see a priest near her. This is quite a merrymaking time of the year. The public orange gardens are much resorted to by the females; and when you find the young girls there, they are quite sportive. A piece of gold applied to each eye of the duenna blinds her completely.

March 7th. The weather is now getting warm, and in the evening all the families seat themselves before their houses, the men serenading them with their guitars. March 14th. A General Willot, with his staff and suite, arrived here this morning, and dined at our mess. He is a cheerful, well-

informed man. His aid-de-camp, a Colonel de Berry, is a tall, handsome, well-made man, whose strength is so great, that he lifted two of our officers at once, placing them on the table. They were both stout men. He is also an excellent singer. Both these officers expressed many sentiments highly expressive of their situation, as emigrants.

March 18th. A brig has been for three days using every exertion to get into this port, but without success; the weather having been dreadfully boisterous. March 22d. The brig has at length anchored in the harbour. The crew and passengers, among whom are the captain's wife and sister, are nearly starved; having been more than three weeks beating about from Gallipoli, bound to Palermo. I visited the signal tower of Torre del Ram, near which is a rock, which projects into the sea. It is curiously perforated by the action of the waves, so as to form an arch, through which small vessels pass, instead of beating round the point. Along the stone walls, and on the rocks near this place, asparagus grows plentifully, and is good to eat. I joined a party, who were going to view some curious subterraneous caverns. We were advised to pull off our coats before we descended into them, which we did by a long ladder, leading to a cave that was extremely damp, but adorned on every side with beautiful

crystalizations, appearing like brilliant gems. So great is the power of petrification in these caves, that a sheep's horn, which one of the guides left here, three months ago, is now fully crystalized, and would bear a fine polish. From the roof of this cave hung fine stalactes, or petrified water. We descended from this cave to another below, more than an hundred feet under the level of the sea, at the distance of not more than a quarter of a mile from it. Here we saw a large piece of water, very pure and transparent: the extent of which has never been ascertained. Our guide related to us, that a man of war's boat was, some time ago, lowered down into this subterraneous lake; two sailors got into the boat, and in spite of all their efforts, the boat was carried off by a strong current, nor has a vestige of either boat or men been heard of since. There was no appearance of a current on the smooth surface of the water when we looked in it. Some of our officers have just returned from an excursion to the island of Majorca. They describe it as highly cultivated and pleasant, but a great part is mountainous. It is much larger than Minorca, being 60 miles in length, and forty-five in breadth. It produces great quantities of various fruits, game, corn, honey, for which it is famous, wine and oil. All round the island are Martello towers. Majorca, the capital, is strongly fortified, and is a very large town,

having twenty-two churches and a cathedral; besides chapels. The inhabitants are computed at 10,000. There is a very fine square in the town, where the houses are magnificent. The women are handsome, but their complexions not so fine as the Minorqueens. At the masquerades, intrigues are carried on openly, the lady keeping on her mask. The captain-general is married to an Englishwoman. She has imbibed all the loose manners of the country she inhabits, and has quite forgotten the natural modesty and decorum of her native island. At the opera she pointed out to our officers the handsomest actresses; and informed them the price each fixed on her favours; and went so far as to recommend one lady in particular. No one could suppose an Englishwoman would so far degrade herself.

On the 30th of march we had a very fine dish of green peas. The weather is now remarkably pleasant, and we have abundance of fish. One of these eaten here resembles a snake. The inhabitants cut off the head, which they say is poisonous, but the body is excellent. On looking over the book of the garrison orders, given out by General Fox, I was amused by reading the following: "Every one is forbidden to cut capers on the ramparts;" meaning the caper-bush which grows there. I went to hear high mass celebrated. The whole of the church and the altar were covered

with black. The organ played some fine solemn anthems. On an altar was a wooden figure of our Saviour laid down at full length. Every one present knelt down and kissed the figure; and afterwards put some money into a box, which stood at his feet. In the evening a grand procession paraded from church to church, a most burlesque pantomime puppet-show. One of the little wooden figures, carried by priests on a large tray, was meant to represent the scourging of Jesus Christ. Another was Pontius Pilate on horseback; then came St. Peter, and his attendant the cock; and, lastly, our Saviour crucified. This procession continued till 10 o'clock at night, and appeared to edify and entertain the inhabitants greatly.

April the 18th. Lent ended, which was the signal for gormandizing, after their long fasting; many die of surfeit at this time. A lady at one of the fandango dances gave a piece of wax to one of our officers, on which was the impression of the key of the street door of her father's house: the old gentleman taking all the keys to his bedroom with him at night. This was a tolerably broad hint, and the officer got a key made from the impression, and, I suppose, failed not to make use of it. May 2d. The country is now in its highest degree of verdure, and the rides and walks are delightful. May 6th. The 31st regiment, which has been some time quartered here,

received orders to embark for England; and on the 9th of May our regiment was ordered to hold itself in readiness to march to Fort George, a station at some distance from Ciladden. We marched on the 11th, and halted at our old quarters, Mercadella. The appearance of the neighbourhood was much improved since we left it, and the woods delightfully vocal with their numerous feathered inhabitants. We spent a very pleasant day here; joining a party of the inhabitants in a pic-nic excursion. We marched the next morning in a heavy rain, which continued until we arrived at Fort George; and our baggage not having arrived, we were obliged to remain in our wet cloaths. The barracks here are excellent, and my apartments command a fine view of the harbour, where I have constantly a moving picture, as I see every vessel that comes in, or goes out; but we have reason to suppose our continuance here will be short. May 13th. I dined at the mess of the 17th regiment. They inhabit excellent barracks, which form a handsome square. May 16th. I was invited to the mess of the 40th regiment, who are quartered at Mahon. This town is handsome and extensive, and being well situated for commerce, it has many rich merchants among its inhabitants. The harbour is so very commodious and safe, that it has given rise to an old proverb, "That June, July, August, and Port Mahon, in-

“ sure the safety of vessels in the Mediterranean.”
 May 20th. A French officer in the Spanish service is arrived here from Majorca, respecting the delivering up of the island, and the stores, &c. The following orders were given out as to the distribution of garrisons of this island on our leaving it. “ The two battalions of the 17th regiment, the 36th and 82d regiments go to Ireland. “ The two battalions of the 40th, the 79th Royal “ Artillery hussars, and General Willot’s regiment, to England.” This Island is fifty miles from Majorca; it is the least of the ancient Balears: and is thirty miles in length and twelve in breadth. On the 1st of June our regiment embarked, and I was sent with part of it, on board the *Genereux* man of war, commanded by Captain Berkeley; and we sailed the following day. June 7th. We made the island of Formentera, but the wind blew so hard that we could not weather Cape Palos, until the 9th. On the 10th we were close in with Carthage. The harbour appears safe, and strongly fortified. The mountains of Granada are covered with snow, although the plains have the aspect of much verdure, and look delightful. We continued sailing along the Spanish coast, at no great distance; and on the 11th weathered Cape de Gates. We had a calm for several days; but on the 20th we landed at Gibraltar. I waited on His Royal Highness the

Duke of Kent, who resembles, in affability and condescension, all the Royal Family. He asked me many questions respecting Egypt, and I had the honour of dining with him. He seemed extremely anxious for us to take from the garrison the soldiers whose time of service is expired, and who are very mutinous and turbulent: but we are already so much crowded on board every vessel, that I imagine it will be impossible for us to accommodate them. June 22d. The guards were relieved at day-break, and I went to see them march off. His Royal Highness keeps the garrison in a high state of discipline, and appears to have no idea of enriching himself at the expence of the health and morals of the troops, by permitting such scenes of drunkenness as was formerly allowed here. On the 23d of June we sailed, and the wind becoming contrary, after remaining some days on the Barbary coast, we again anchored at Gibraltar. The regiments forming the garrison are now in camp, that the barracks may be thoroughly cleansed and whitewashed. The main street of the town is long and well flagged on each side. There are many very handsome shops, with bay windows, and filled with every commodity to be met with in English country towns. At the back of the town are a great number of miserable wooden houses, which are very close, and must be unwholesome. In the immediate neighbour-

hood, are some good gardens ; and what they dignify with the name of country houses. The government house is a good building with an excellent garden. There is a good garrison library here, supported by subscription. I accompanied an officer of the garrison to the different batteries, casemates, and galleries, which lead from one chamber to another, and was not a little surprized and delighted at these wonderful excavations, which have clearly proved, that this fortress, in the hands of the English, is impregnable. A Spanish officer of rank being shewn these astonishing fortifications, exclaimed " This is worthy of the English, and greater than the Romans." June 30th. I took a boat, and crossed over to a place in Spain, called the Orange Grove, and from thence walked to the town of St. Roche. This town is built on a high eminence, and commands a good view of Gibraltar. A very fine fertile plain lies at the back of the town, which is bounded by an extensive wood. I waited on the Spanish officer who commands here : he is by birth an Irishman ; his wife spoke the English language so well, that I was much surprized when she informed me, that she had never been out of Spain. They were extremely civil to me. There I saw the Governor of Algeiras : a smart, good looking little man. They insisted on my riding one of their dragoon horses back to the garrison, and I

found both the gait of the horse, and the shape of the saddle very awkward to me. July the 1st. We again embarked, and to our great joy got through the Gut, being no longer in danger of being what is called "black strapped."

The wind became contrary, and blew nearly a hurricane, which drove us so much to lee-ward, that we were 200 miles farther from Old England on the 12th, than when we left Gibraltar. On the 16th we had a dead calm, which continued until the 21st, when the wind again blew in dreadful squalls; one of which carried away our fore-top-mast. The top-gallant-masts came down with a terrible crash, and blocks and rigging fell in every direction, so that many of the sailors and soldiers were much bruised; yet such is the activity on board a man of war, that by the next day every thing was again in as perfect order as if nothing had happened.

July 22d. We have now a fair wind, which has carried us along so well, that on the 24th, by the reckoning, we were only 160 miles from Ushant. We feel the weather extremely cold, as we advance towards the English shore, and are all muffled up in our great coats. July 27th. We this day discovered land, and soon got sight of the Eddystone lighthouse, without supposing ourselves so near it. July 28th. We fell in with the Ambuscade, frigate, off Weymouth; from which ship we got a

pilot to carry us through the Needles. July 31st. We once more landed at Portsmouth, from whence we marched to Bishop's-Waltham, a town in Hampshire, 73 miles from London. This is a pleasant little town, situated in a fine country. But we were not long permitted to enjoy its beauties; for after having remained there a month, we marched to Gosport, where we embarked for Scotland. We had a long, but pleasant passage; the weather being extremely fine, and the wind moderate. We landed at Kinghorn, in the Firth of Forth, and went into quarters at Kirkaldy. This town consists of one very long street, in which there are many handsome houses; but in general the town is old and ill-built. Near the centre of the place stands the town-house, having a tower, and spire on it. The church is on an eminence, at the back of the town. The harbour has been lately much improved, and there are many vessels belonging to it. There are some considerable manufactures of linen here; such as striped hollands, checks, and ticks; on which manufactures, upwards of 250 looms are employed in this town and parish. There is also a large tannery here, with some cotton spinning and stocking frames. Kirkaldy is united with Dysart, Kinghorn, and Burntisland, in electing a member of parliament. The famous Dr. Adam Smith, author of the "Wealth of Nations" was born here.

We found the inhabitants extremely hospitable, and we have been made freemen of the town and borough. Here we remained until the month of November, when I was ordered, with two companies to the village of Leslie, eight miles from Kirkaldy; the remainder of the regiment going to Dundee. Leslie is situated in a fine level country, which is mostly arable land; and a number of its inhabitants are employed in weaving. About a mile from the village is Leslie-house, the magnificent seat of the Earl of Rothes, and near it the antient castle of Strathandrie.

January 8th 1803. I was ordered to head-quarters at Dundee. This town, which is a royal burgh, is the largest, as well as the most considerable in the county of Forfar, or Angus. It stands upon the north bank of the Tay, near the mouth of that river. It is well built, and has several good streets. The market place is a good square; on the south side of which stands the town house, a handsome building, having a neat spire 140 feet high. The upper part of this building is a prison, and in the lower part are the various town offices, and also the Dundee Bank. On the east side of the square is the 'Trades'-hall, embellished with a superb front, and neat cupola. The lower part is occupied by shops, and the upper contains rooms for the different corporate bodies to meet in. On the west side of the square

is a neat chapel. From the south-east corner a handsome new street, called Castle Street, runs down to the harbour. On an eminence near the Cow-gate, is the new church of St. Andrew; the entrance to which is by a broad gravel walk, adorned with grass plots and shrubberies. The church has a fine spire, 139 feet high. Here are a newly erected infirmary, and several public and private schools. An extensive room, called the Sailor's-hall, is occasionally used as an assembly room and theatre. A sugar-house, and glass-house have been erected here, and appear to succeed well. The town is supposed to contain about 24,000 inhabitants. The river Tay is between two and three miles broad at this town. The harbour lies to the south of the rocks, on which the principal part of the town is situated, and is capable of receiving vessels of 300 tons. Great quantities of fish are caught outside the bar, and the market is plentifully supplied with them: particularly with the haddock. There are passage boats across the Tay to the Fife side, for horse and foot passengers. The principal manufacture here, is of linen and coloured thread. In the year 1651, this town was besieged by the famous General Monk, and after an obstinate resistance he took it by assault, massacred the garrison and inhabitants, and gave the town up to pillage. Dundee was the birth place of the gal-

lant Lord Duncan, and of many other famous men. The barracks are excellent, and very pleasantly situated. Here we hoped to spend many agreeable months, when a sudden order arrived for the regiment to march, and embark for Ireland, at Port Patrick.

January 30th, 1803. We left Dundee with much regret, and marched to Perth, through a beautiful level country of 22 miles, called the Corse of Gowry. This is one of the handsomest towns in the three kingdoms, on the western bank of the Tay, which is crossed by an elegant new bridge. The streets are built on a regular plan, which was easily effected here, as the town stands on a plain. The main street is full of lofty houses, which are well built, and inhabited by the principal merchants. Water-gate street, running parallel with the Tay, consists mostly of old buildings, at the south end of which, is the palace of the Gowrie family, the scene of the famous conspiracy against James VI. and the room where the attempt to seize, or assassinate the King, was supposed to have been made, is now converted into a barrack for the artillery; but the back stair, down which the Ruthvens were thrown, is pulled down. This strange event is made up of many improbabilities. When, or by whom, this castle was built, is not ascertained; but from the outward appearance, and style of architecture, it does not appear to be older

than the time of James V. or his father James IV. It was the residence of the Earls of Gowrie, until it was forfeited by that noble family, on account of the above strange and mysterious transaction. After Lord Gowrie's forfeiture, the magistrates obtained the property of the castle, which, in the year 1746, they presented, together with the freedom of the town, to William Duke of Cumberland: of whom it was purchased by the Board of Ordnance, and has ever since been converted into barracks for the Royal Artillery in Scotland. In the garden of Gowrie-house is an ancient building, called the Monk's Tower. It is of an oval form, with a high roof, vaulted within. The area, or internal measure, is about 24 feet by 13. It has a fire-place, and covered ceiling, on which are coarsely painted the signs of the zodiac, heathen gods and goddesses, and the arms of the Hay family. The town-house, and Tolbooth, are situated at the foot of the high street; and in the middle of the same, stands the Guildhall. The church, in which John Knox harangued, when preaching the reformed religion, still stands, being divided into three, called the east, west, and middle kirks; and at the head of the high street, is an elegant chapel of ease. In that part called the New Town, which was begun in the year 1798, is a circus and terrace of elegant houses; these stand on the site of a monastery of black friars,

which was founded by Alexander II. in the year 1231, and was among the first that felt the rage of reformation in Scotland, in 1559. Here James I. was murdered in the year 1437, by Robert Graham, who gave him twenty-eight wounds; the Queen received two, and was carried off. The King was buried in a very stately monument, in the Carthusian monastery. The King's garment, full of stabs, was to be seen here, after the Reformation. The new stone bridge across the Tay, erected in the year 1771, is the most beautiful structure of the kind in North Britain; it is from a design of Mr. Smeaton. It consists of ten arches, but one of them is a land arch. The clear water-way is 598 feet, 9 inches; the extent of the arches 730 feet, and the whole length of the bridge is 906 feet: its breadth 22 feet within the parapets. The piers are founded 10 feet below the bed of the river, upon oaken and beech piles, and the whole expence of the bridge was 26,000*l.* The salmon fishery on the Tay is very extensive; the annual rent of which, in the neighbourhood of Perth, is about 7,000*l. per annum.* The salmon is sent to London, packed in ice, or pickled: a smack sailing every third or fourth day during the season. The staple manufacture of Perth is linen; but of late years, that of cotton has been introduced, and is daily encreasing; it is computed that upwards of 1,500 looms are employed in the town.

There are also extensive manufactures of leather, boots, shoes, gloves, &c. It has also two public banks. There is a society of Antiquaries, and also a literary one here. It is joined with Dundee, Forfar, Cupar, and St. Andrews, in electing a member to serve in Parliament. A little to the north-west of the town, are extensive cavalry barracks. The approach to the town of Perth is so truly beautiful, that it is recorded, when Agricola's army saw the plain and fine river, they cried out with one voice, "*Ecce Tiberim!*" February 3rd. We marched into Stirling, and again admired the view, I had so often seen with delight, from the castle; including the beautiful windings of the river. February 5th. We arrived at the elegant and flourishing city of Glasgow, and I much regret, that our stay here was so short, that I had only an opportunity of seeing few of the interesting objects of this city. I had heard much of the aqueduct over the river Kelvin, and was determined to see it, and hired a horse for the purpose. It is between two and three miles from the city, and well worthy the attention of travellers. This aqueduct is carried over a valley 400 feet long, and 65 deep, forming one of the most stupendous works of the human kind perhaps in the world. It consists of four large arches. The height from the bed of the river, to the top of the bridge, is 83 feet. Through this aqueduct passes the canal, which connects the

east and west seas, by running from the Firth of Forth, to the Firth of Clyde; and admits vessels of 19 feet beam, and 68 feet keel, so that merchantmen from Ireland go in a straight line through this canal, to the Baltic, or the ports of Germany, Holland, &c. without making the great circuit of the north of Scotland, and are secure from the dangers of the sea, or an enemy. Glasgow is a large, stately, and well-built city, standing on the gentle declivity of a hill, sloping towards the river Clyde, into which the tide flows four miles above the city. The four principal streets are very spacious; the houses are all built of stone, and, in general, uniform in height. The lower stories, for the most part, stand on Doric columns, with arches, which open into the shops, adding much to the beauty of the buildings. The river is not navigable to the town, except by small vessels. Its port, therefore, is New Port Glasgow, which stands near the mouth of the Clyde, and is a harbour for ships of the largest burden. There are two fine bridges across the Clyde, an antient one of eight arches, and a modern one of seven arches. Where the four principal streets meet, is a handsome market-place, in the centre of which stands the cross. The chief ornament of the city of Glasgow, is the college, or university; a most magnificent and stately fabric, consisting of several courts. The front to the city is of hewn stone.

It is separated from the city by a high wall. A variety of manufactures are carried on here; the principal of which seem to be in the articles of cotton, pottery, hats, stockings, gloves, glass, ropes, cordage, and many others. The population of this city is 77,385 persons, of whom 22,335 are supposed to be employed in trade and manufactures. February 5th. We marched to Kilmarnock, another great manufacturing town. February 7th. We arrived at the pleasant town of Ayr, situated in a delightful country. From this place to Port Patrick, we had a most disagreeable march; our accommodations were extremely bad, and the snow fell heavily all the way. February 15th. We arrived at Donaghadee, after a passage of several days. We found this as miserable a place as Port Patrick. From hence, we marched to Belfast, a very well-built, thriving place. The bridge over the Lagenwater consists of 21 arches. There is much appearance of trade here, particularly in linen cloth. This town is in the county of Antrim, and province of Ulster. The great number of idle vagrants seen in the streets, at all hours of the day and night, is a disgrace to the police, and obliged us to double our baggage guard. February 18th. We marched into Antrim, a pleasant place, and the capital of the county. It is situated at the north end of Lough Neagh, the largest lake in Ireland; being 20 miles long, and

15 broad. It is remarkable for having the property of petrifying wood. Beautiful pebbles are found on its shores. This place suffered much during the Rebellion February 19th. We marched to the town of Balemona, a poor, dirty place, and only famous for its numerous insurgents during the late Rebellion. From this place, we marched to Coleraine, where I am to remain; the head quarters of the regiment being at Londonderry. Our men are in temporary barracks, a little way out of the town. Coleraine is a pleasant town, situated on the river Banne, in the county of Londonderry. The neighbouring country is very beautiful. Great quantities of salmon are caught here, and sold very cheap, in this and the neighbouring towns and villages. The linen trade is carried on to a great extent, although none but small vessels can come up to the town, which is five miles from the sea. In the beginning of March, I made an excursion to the Giant's Causeway. I first came to Port Rush, a mean, poor looking town, but much frequented in the summer season, as a sea-bathing place. My road lay along the beach, which is a fine hard sand, to the white rocks. This brought me to Dunluce Castle, an extensive old building erected on a rock, which towards the sea is extremely high and perpendicular. One of the rooms is believed by the country people to be in the keeping of a famous fairy, a lady with fine

long yellow hair; and if any rubbish or dirt happens to be thrown into her apartment during the day, she is sure to have her room perfectly clean again during the succeeding night. She is said to have announced the death of the late owner of the castle, on the very day he died, by moans and cries, which happened four days before letters arrived, giving notice of that event. These things are implicitly credited by the superstitious people here. I partook of some excellent bread, butter, and the famous Dunlap cheese, at a farm-house here; where I was entertained with the fairy story. I proceeded to another sea-port, named Ballentra, a poor mean place, a short distance from which is the Giant's Causeway, which has the appearance of a quay, formed of basaltic columns. These rocks, or columns, project into the sea, as far as they can be seen, and there is reason to suppose that they are continued under the sea, as far as the island of Staffa, in the Hebrides, where the same basaltic columns are seen, but much smaller. The columns are perfectly regular, and appear as if they had been formed by art, yet too stupendous for human exertion. Some of these columns have the appearance of the pipes of an organ, the longest pipe being in the centre, and the others gradually decreasing on each side. The height is upwards of forty feet: it certainly is one of the greatest natural curiosities I have ever

seen, and perhaps equal to any other in Europe. After passing some extremely pleasant months among the very hospitable inhabitants of Coleraine, whose civilities I shall ever gratefully remember, I was ordered on the 5th of April 1804, into Newtown Lemavady, which is more like an English village than any I had seen in Ireland. Most of the houses are built of stone; and there are very few of the mud cabins so frequently met with in this country. Many handsome country seats are in the neighbourhood, and it is finely diversified with wood and water.

April the 6th I arrived in Londonderry. This is a pleasantly situated town, the capital of the county of the same name. The river Mourn runs past it, and empties itself into Lough Foyle, five miles distant. It is surrounded by fortifications, which at present do not appear very strong; and yet it sustained a long siege against the forces of James II. in the year 1689, when he was in possession of nearly the whole of Ireland. At this siege, when all the principal officers were dead, the garrison chose a clergyman of the name of Walker to command them; and he filled his station so well, that the enemy were obliged to decamp, after having besieged it for six weeks, and thrown near a thousand shells into the town. This town was built by a company of London adventurers, in the reign of James I. who gave it the

name it possesses. It consists of only two streets, which cross each other in the middle. The houses are chiefly built of stone, and the streets are neat and well paved. It has a good harbour and quay, a fine market-place, and a handsome church. It is 104 miles from Dublin. There is a very pleasant walk round the ramparts, which are always dry, and afford a delightful prospect. Numbers of asses are employed in drawing loaded carts up a very steep hill into the town. The exertion of those animals is wonderful. June 26th. The regiment was ordered to Lifford, a very small town, but the capital of the county of Donegall, where the assizes are held, and the county courts kept. This is a beautiful country, having fine rivers, and fertile land. The town of Strabane is within half a mile of this place. It is a large place, with many good shops, but ill paved. Its market is plentifully supplied with meat, poultry, and vegetables, which we got at a cheap rate. The walk along the canal is very pleasant. The lodgings are indifferent and dear. Our soldiers have received 120 pounds for the stills, malt, and whiskey they have seized during the few months the regiment has been in the island. A party of our regiment being sent into a very wild part of the country called Inneshoon had taken two stills, when they were attacked by upwards of 200 of the natives. The sergeant and several of the men

were severely wounded, and many of the Irish were killed; but the party succeeded in bringing off the stills.

January 2d. I am appointed to receive men furnished by the county for the army of reserve; a most disagreeable duty. I went one evening to see a wake, and was much shocked at the ludicrous proceedings of the party assembled. At one time they all set up the Irish howl, knocking on the coffin, and appearing to be in the deepest grief, the next moment singing and laughing. Whiskey went round most merrily. This scene continues for two or three days; but all the fun is in the evenings. I one day saw a large crowd of people assembled on the green at Lifford. On enquiring the cause of the meeting, I was informed it was a cock-fight. Here I saw a dirty ragged set of beings, with scarcely a shoe or stocking on them, betting pounds on the fight. The spirit of gambling prevails so much in this country, that you see all ranks of men at races, cock-fights, &c. while their families are starving at home; and their cabins exhibit a scene something similar to Noah's ark, having cows, horses, pigs, poultry, &c. all in the same apartment. Having received news, on the 5th of March, of my being promoted to the rank of major, I went to Enniskillen, to get my accounts for the army of reserve passed by the inspecting field officer there.

This town is well built, and delightfully situated on an island in the centre of Lough Earn. You enter the town by a bridge, over a narrow part of the lake, and leave it by a similar bridge. This town is situated in the county of Fermanagh, and distinguished itself so much during the wars in Ireland, that a regiment of dragoons bearing the name of the town, was formed out of the inhabitants. The town of Ballylyshannon is 24 miles distant, and the lake on which Enniskillen is seated, extends in that direction to within three miles of the town. Within a mile and a half of Enniskillen is the magnificent mansion of Lord Belmore, built of Portland stone, and fitted up in the most sumptuous manner. The furniture and ornaments of one room alone (Lady Belmore's boudoir) is said to have cost fifteen thousand pounds. After having settled my account I returned to Lifford, and on the 30th of April proceeded to Londonderry, there to embark for Greenock, on my way to the West Indies, being appointed to a West-India regiment, now stationed in the island of Trinidad. I felt much regret on parting with my old companions in the 79th, where I had served so many years, and in such a variety of climates, and I left behind me many valued friends, whom I might never again meet. The bustle and variety of Greenock (where I arrived in 48 hours after leaving Londonderry) soon

dissipated these gloomy reflections. There is a great appearance of trade here; and many ships for the West-India commerce are built at this place. The walk to Port Glasgow is extremely pleasant. Many large privateers and letters of marque were fitting out here, and others ready for sailing: and I was fortunate enough to meet with a fine ship, going direct to the island, where my regiment was stationed. July 4th, 1805. I sailed in the packet boat for Rothsay, in the Isle of Bute, there to wait for the ship in which I was to embark for the West Indies. We had a very long and disagreeable passage of fifteen hours, rain falling the whole time; and it was three o'clock in the morning before I could lay myself down to rest, at a miserable inn. The town of Rothsay is a large place, and has a good appearance, being built with stone. The inhabitants amount to about 4000; and when the herring fishery was successfully carried on, the population was much greater. There are the ruins of a very extensive castle here, which has the appearance of great antiquity. The Marquis of Bute has a noble mansion not far from the town. There are fine avenues of trees leading to the house, and the grounds and plantations are laid out with great taste, and many parts of the demesne afford beautiful sea views. Before the house is a battery of six guns. In the garden, which is well arranged, I saw an extremely large

fig tree, rather an uncommon object in this northern part of the world. I saw a very large 'cotton manufactory in this town; the whole of its extensive machinery is kept in motion by one large water-wheel, and so ingeniously is it constructed, that since the improvements, two persons are only employed to do the work which was formerly performed by ten. A handsome free school has been erected here by voluntary donations. The master has good apartments, and a handsome salary: a well-chosen library of books is attached to it.

July 12th. I was invited in the evening to the Town Hall, a very shabby building, to drink the health of the Marquis of Bute; this being his birth-day. The volunteers fired three volleys; they are a very good-looking set of men. On the 13th of July we received accounts of the combined fleet of the enemy having returned into port, and we therefore sailed with a fair wind, which continued so very favourable that we arrived at the cove of Cork on the 18th. Our pilot informed us of the victory gained by Lord Nelson, in which that hero lost his life. I found the cove of Cork still as dirty a place as ever. Upwards of forty transports have been laying here a considerable time idle, at a guinea a ton per month. The only regiments embarked are the 8th, 24th, and 83d. For upwards of five days the wind has blown a very heavy gale, and no ship could ven-

ture to sea ; but on the 29th the weather having become moderate, we sailed under the protection of the Venus frigate, commanded by Captain Matson. On the 3d of August we saw the English fleet cruizing off Rochfort, and in the evening we made Cape Ortigal.

August 10th. The Venus frigate parted from us, Captain Matson having shewn us the greatest attention. The weather was now extremely fine, and we caught a very large turtle, finding him asleep on the water. August 16th. We cleared ship for an action, a strange sail bearing down on us. However, as we continued our course, we suppose she did not like our appearance, for she sheered off, without venturing near us. August 24th. We crossed the line, and Mr. Neptune came on board, and recognized many of us as old acquaintance ; those who were strangers underwent the usual ceremonies. This day we caught two more turtle ; but the old saying was truly verified with us, of " God sends meat, &c." September 1st. We caught two bonettas, a very dry fish, but acceptable as a fresh meal. We have now a fine trade wind, and are advancing fast towards a warm climate. We saw a flock of birds this day, and the following day another flock ; also boobies have been seen. This has been the first rainy day we have experienced since we left Cork. September 7th. We saw three men of war

birds, a certain sign that we are not far from land. September 9th. We were in the Gulf of Paria. The shore presented the most delightful scenery; and at two in the afternoon we landed at the town of Port of Spain, in the island of Trinidad. This is a large, regular, well-built town; but, having very high hills all round, it is excessively hot. September 16th. Ever since our arrival deluges of rain have poured down during the day; and at night the thunder and lightning have exceeded any thing of the kind I had ever before experienced in the West Indies. I have hired a barn-looking wooden house, for which I am to pay 24 dollars a month. I waited on General Hislop the Governor and Commander-in-chief: his residence commands an uncommon fine prospect. Another deluge of rain has fallen, which has converted the vallies into lakes, and the streets into rivers. September 23d. The weather has been so bad, that it was not until this day that I was enabled to visit Fort George, situated on a very high and steep hill, up which you must ascend by a broken narrow road almost perpendicular. The situation of the fort is extremely strong; and at the highest part of the hill there is a spring of most excellent water, perfectly pure and cool. The view from Fort George is beyond description beautiful to an European. I could not have been persuaded, that any island in the West Indies, could have afforded such en-

charming scenery or such verdure. I descended from the fort by a much longer route, but it was infinitely safer. September 30th. I took a drive very early in the morning round what is called the circular road, which I enjoyed extremely, as the morning was cool, and the appearance of the country most delightful. This is certainly the most beautiful island I have seen in the West Indies; it abounds with fine rivers and much valuable land, a great part of which is uncultivated. It is singular that Trinidad is not subject to hurricanes like the other islands in these seas. Although the 37th regiment are not in barracks, which is considered a very healthy situation, yet they continue tolerably healthy. October 3d, 1805. I was on quite a new duty to me, that of approving 80 African negroes as recruits for the 8th West India regiment, out of which number, I rejected fifteen. A great many of these had been wounded in their own country, and some had balls still in their bodies. They seemed all quite delighted at the idea of becoming soldiers, and being dressed in such fine regimentals as they observed on their brother negroes. The weather is now much cooler than it was on our first arrival; but in this fine island you can have any temperature you please; many of the country houses of the planters enjoy nearly the same climate as the South of France. Admiral Cochrane has purchased an

estate near the extraordinary Pitch Lake here, and it is said, has given 12,000*l.* sterling for it. This Pitch Lake is a most uncommon production of nature, it extends about three miles in length and one in breadth. The surface is covered with a thick coarse grass, and on breaking through this surface you find a thick liquid pitch, which I should suppose might be made a very valuable article of trade ; but it is little used here. They say it will answer extremely well for wood, but is of little benefit when applied to ropes ; perhaps few experiments have been made on it, by those who understand the manufacturing of pitch. We are but a short distance here from the continent of South America, being separated from Terra Firma, by the Strait of Paria. This island is 90 miles long, and 60 broad, and produces all the fruits and vegetables common to the other West India islands, and the part of South America near which it is situated. Some of the boats of our men of war were sent up the river Oronoko, in pursuit of an enemy's brig. This river is nearly opposite to Trinidad, on the continent. The boats penetrated 200 miles up the country, (rowing against the stream with great labour,) but returned unsuccessful. Some of the boats' crews went on shore, and measured an enormous tree, which, they say, was 120 feet in circumference. This seems to have been a tree growing in Brobdignag. I one

day played a game of chess with an English clergyman, who gave up a very good living in England, to reside here on a small salary; but being severely afflicted in Europe, with gout, rheumatism, and gravel, he has determined on residing in this island, where he finds himself free from them all. The different plantations are divided by high and thick hedges of lime trees, which in the mornings and evenings give a delightful perfume. The roads are extremely good in general, and there is every prospect, if this island remain in the possession of the English, that it will rival Jamaica in a few years. A curious tree grows here, which is called *l'Arbre Immortelle*. If you cut off one of its branches, and use it as a walking stick for several months, and then plant it, it will quickly shoot out branches, and soon become a beautiful tree, bearing blossoms.

November 23d. Our regiment embarked on board two ships. Our destination was Barbadoes; but after being driven about by contrary winds for ten days, we put into St. Kitts. I landed at Basseterre, the capital; a gloomy looking town, surrounded with sand. There is a large and handsome church here, and many of the houses are built with stone and brick. On the 7th we again sailed; but being in great want of water, we anchored in the old roads, a very miserable place: but here we got a supply of excellent water. We

weighed anchor again on the 8th of December, but so badly did our ship sail, that on the 13th we found ourselves to leeward of Cuba; and we are afraid that if the wind does not change, we shall be obliged to bear away for Jamaica. On the 15th we were near Montserrat, having in view also the island of Nevis, and Rock Danda. On the evening of the 16th December, being close in with the island of Guadaloupe, a ship bore down on us, and we immediately prepared for action. The ship first fired a musket, and afterwards one of her bow chasers; and an engagement would certainly have taken place, but for the coolness and presence of mind of Captain Campbell, our commander, who, after repeatedly hailing her, found she was one of our men of war brigs (the *Granada*) from Antigua, on a cruise. December 17th. We sailed most pleasantly along the island of Antigua, which has a fine though singular appearance, having a great many detached hills, surrounded by fertile green plains. We anchored in the evening at St. Johns, and on the 18th landed, and were received with the greatest hospitality by Mr. Hugh M'Kay, whose house is built in the English style with brick, and good sash windows. Many other houses in this town are also built in the European style, which gives the town more the appearance of an English place of residence than any I have seen in the West Indies. The

streets are also broad and well paved, and open to the sea breeze. The 70th regiment was quartered in the barracks, a short distance from the town. I waited on Lord Laverstoke, whose flag was flying here. I found him perfectly the well-bred man of fashion. General Vandeluer, who commands the forces here, will not permit our black soldiers to land; his reasons have not been made known to me. December 21st. Mr. M'Kay was so kind as to lend us his horse and chaise, and we drove some distance into the country. I was quite surprised at seeing the face of this part of the island so similar to England; consisting of heath and good pasturage, with numerous herds of cattle. The mutton I eat here, bred on the island, was particularly good, and not the least like goats' flesh, which is the case with most of the West India mutton. December 22d. I this day took leave of our good friend, Mr. M'Kay, and expressed my thanks to him, for his great kindness to me. We sailed for Falmouth, there to take in naval stores. It is a poor looking place. The inhabitants have only rain water for their use, which they very carefully preserve in tanks. Next day we sailed from this island, and the wind was so favourable, that on the 30th, we passed the Island of Descada; after which, we experienced either calms, or heavy squalls, and it was the 4th of January, before we arrived in Carlisle Bay, in

the Island of Barbadoes. We were upwards of 40 days on our passage, while the other vessel, having the remainder of the regiment on board, was only 11 days in coming here; so uncertain is a voyage in this hemisphere. December 6th. I waited on General Beckwith and Brigadier General Maclean; and, after the regiment landed, we were marched into quarters, in a very large brick house, with sash windows, in Bridgetown, which has been much improved since I was here, ten years ago. I rode up to St. Anne's Barracks, which now forms almost a continuation of a street of wooden houses, all the way from Bridgetown. The general hospital is a large handsome building, and particularly well adapted to this climate, having airy piazzas all round it, and every convenience for cleanliness. The garrison parade ground is a large open plain, sufficiently large for the exercise of 2000 troops. January 20th. We had a full garrison parade, consisting of the 15th regiment, the York Light Infantry, 7th West India, and Royal Artillery. It was an amusing scene, to see the mulatto ladies and black women, with handsome umbrellas over their heads, walking in the most stately manner, up and down, with a waiting woman behind them. January 30th. The weather is now cool and pleasant, and the troops are, in general, healthy. I was this day shewn a shocking object of a mulatto girl, who was once

extremely handsome, but now dreadfully disfigured, by another girl having thrown aquafortis at her, in a fit of jealousy. Vast quantities of flying fish are brought to the market. Their flesh is rather dry, but the roes are esteemed a luxury. I was shewn a very handsome house, belonging to a free mulatto woman, who has amassed large sums of money, by trafficking away three of her daughters, who are extremely handsome, to Europeans, as housekeepers, or as she chooses to call it, by marrying them off for a certain time; and the oftener these unfortunate girls change their masters, the more joes it brings to the old wretch's pocket. I was quite shocked at seeing the numbers of white people begging about the streets here, and even the blacks relieving them, and many of them suffering under the disease, which I formerly mentioned, of one leg swelled as large as the body: no cure has yet been discovered for this malady. March 16th. This evening a funeral of black people passed our windows; the attendants were all well dressed in mourning. The corpse was excessively offensive in its effluvia; as we are informed, that those negroes, who wish to have a handsome funeral for their dead friends, keep the corpse as long as possible, and until they can raise a sufficient sum of money to pay the expences of hiring cloathes, &c. We have had heavy rain for some days, and the inhabitants are anxiously

catching the water, which is very scarce here. We were much in want of this moisture, as the sands were flying about, almost as bad as in Egypt. April the 3d. The sea rose to an uncommon height, and set all the vessels in motion. This is an extraordinary phenomenon here, and generally indicates an approaching hurricane. April 12th. The heat is encreasing excessively, and all our fine cool weather has left us. I saw this morning, with surprize, the facility with which the people here balance whatever they carry on their heads. Some negresses were conversing under our balcony; one of them had on her head a quart mug, with a saucer on the top of it, and in that saucer another small cup of guava jelly; the second woman had a large barrel of spruce beer and syrup; and the third woman had on her head, a large tray full of china and glass; and yet these three females were dancing, laughing, and talking, perfectly unconcerned, and as if they were without any burthen. A black boy passes our window every morning, with his master's hot roll on his bare pate. I went one day to a sale of negroes. Here, an elderly negro woman and her four children, all born in the island, were exposed for sale; two of the boys were purchased by a mulatto woman, who had the countenance of a perfect virago, and she examined the boys with all possible indelicacy. I pitied them sincerely; they were to be separated from

their mother, and sent to Demerara. The other two children were females, and were bought by a decent looking white man to take with him to Berbice, and the mother was sold to a planter of St. Lucia. Thus were they separated never to meet again.

We have now great quantities of vegetables and fruit in perfection. Poultry is sold by the pound; and the price of eggs is regulated by that of corn. I went one evening to a grand mulatto ball, commonly called a dignity ball, at Lucy Austen's. The ladies were all splendidly dressed, and they danced uncommonly well. The ball-room was brilliantly lighted, and highly perfumed. We had a variety of amusements, besides dancing. June 30th. I strolled into Jew-street, and called at a store kept by a Jew, who was a great buck, and thinks nothing of losing forty or fifty joes a night at gaming; and his sister, who is very handsome, attends to the business of the store. The number of Jews in this town is astonishing. They keep their sabbath very strictly, and will not sell an article on any account; not so with the Christian shopkeepers, who will very willingly sell their goods on a Sunday, as well as any other day in the week. This is the fattening time for the negroes and the cattle; it being the sugar-cane harvest, and a time of general merriment. July 1st. We have altered the time of relieving the guards, which used to be

at day-break, at which time the men having nothing in their stomachs, were apt to be faint, and perhaps they had been drunk the preceding night. We now relieve them at nine o'clock in the morning, which we find a great improvement. General Grenfeld, by making the men parade so early, even before the dew was off the ground, occasioned great sickness. The natives always take a dish of strong coffee before they stir out in the morning, and the Dutch soldiers smoke their pipes the first thing in the morning. A fine cargo of American horses has been landed here. Great numbers are imported annually, and in general they sell as high as thirty joes a piece. July 27th. A grand marriage took place this day; the bride was a pretty delicate creole, but custom reconciles every thing, for this delicate creature lets out her negro girls to any one who will pay her for their persons; and will even allow men to come to her house for them, which is thought nothing of in this place. I saw a curious battle in our yard, between a land crab and a rat, who appeared to be fighting for the inheritance of a hole in the earth. The crab killed his antagonist in a very short time. Looking over some old West-India newspapers, I observed some very curious advertisements, among which were the following:—"To be sold for a hundred pounds, next door to the Reverend the Rector's, a very handsome mulatto girl, just

“fifteen, tall and well shaped ; in short, a very desirable purchase.” “To be sold, a mulatto man, a complete tailor and saddler, understands a butler’s place very well ; is a capital groom, and can drive a carriage. Also, two healthy young girls, all the same property, and sold for no fault whatever.”

August 29th. A deluge of rain has fallen, cooling the air, and making every thing look green ; for, owing to the length of dry weather, every thing was scorched up. Neither guinea grass nor Indian corn to be got for the horses. September 7th. A runaway negro was brought in with his hands tied behind him ; yet such was the strength and activity of this fellow, that he leaped over the railing of the bridge, and was smothered in the mud. September 16th. As I was riding up towards St. Anne’s Barracks, I saw a poor negro laying in the road, in the agonies of death. A Barbadian gentleman passing by, and observing how anxious I was to get the poor fellow removed, exclaimed, he was a runaway rascal, that deserved no pity, and rode on. I got some of our soldiers to endeavour to take him to the barracks, but he died on the way. September 23d. A Guinea ship has arrived with a cargo of young boys and girls. These sell to much greater advantage than grown up negroes ; and these children grow up tractable and contented. Two of our black serjeants in-

formed me, that some time ago they had brought in a poor sick negro, whose master had turned him out, thinking him past recovery; by their care and attention the negro recovered, and the moment the unfeeling master heard of it, he claimed the man as his property, finding he was able to work again. A very affecting interview took place under our window this evening, between two black girls, who, it appeared, were sisters, and had not seen each other since their separation in their own country. They were scarcely able to express their joy at meeting so unexpectedly. One of them was extremely well dressed, with an umbrella over her head; the other was in the dress of a field negro: so different had been their fate; one doomed to labour in the field, in a burning sun, under the lash of a cruel overseer, whose brutality this poor wretch was relating with tears in her eyes to her sister, whose only occupation was to walk about finely dressed, kept by some fool of a storekeeper. The poor slaves dared not indulge in longer conversation, and the sisters, embracing each other, parted. September 25th. For several days past it has blown extremely hard here, and most melancholy accounts have been received from Dominica. Almost the whole of the town of Roseau has been swept away by the torrents of rain, and a hurricane of wind has forced the river over its banks; this happened in the night,

when many houses were swept away, and upwards of 200 lives lost. The barracks and hospital at Morne Bruce are blown down, and many officers and soldiers severely wounded. October 11th. The weather has been for some days so cool that we were obliged to cover ourselves at night with a blanket. I was remarking to an English merchant how straight and well made both the mulatto and negro children were ; he shewed me his white children, which were equally so, and he said that he thought it was owing to the manner of carrying infants on the hip, instead of the arms ; every child here being carried in that manner. The streets of this town are kept in a very dirty state ; and the police is extremely negligent. A few days ago a planter was thrown down in one of the narrow streets by a negro riding furiously against him, by which he was so much bruised, that he died a few days after. This mode of riding through the streets is common here, and no notice is taken of it by the police officers. October 15th. This day the most tremendous thunder I had ever heard, even in Trinidad, came on, and alarmed the oldest inhabitants. At night a violent hurricane blew, the sea rose mountains high, and has done considerable damage to the shipping in the harbour, one of which was struck by the lightning, and two men on board were killed. The roaring of the sea was dreadful. November 6.

Since the violent storm, the weather has been cool and pleasant. A large maucheneel grove is within half a mile of the town. The apples, something resembling our crab-apple, are very poisonous, and are scattered about on the road, which is extremely dangerous to strangers coming here, who are not acquainted with their obnoxious effects. It is said they will keep off cockroaches from your cloaths. A poor miserable starved black woman laid herself down at our door, having been driven away from that of our opposite neighbour: we sent her some nourishment, but she was too weak and feeble to swallow: the effluvia from her was most offensive; in the evening she died, and was taken off, and thrown into a hole like a dog. I was witness to the lazy pride of a creole lady, who was one day at her window, and wanting some tamarind water, which stood at the farther end of the room, she called out "Judy! Judy!" then "Mary! Mary!" again in a louder tone, "here, somebody!" thus she continued calling out till she got a violent fit of coughing, and I laughed heartily, and on her observing me, she shut the window, and soon after I heard loud screams, and the smack of the whip. These lazy creoles, if they drop a pin, will not stoop to pick it up. One day, as I was walking in the street, a remarkable fine black boy came up to me, and shewed me a paper, from which I found he was to be sold, and

was very anxious that I should be the purchaser ; on my declining it he looked very sorrowful, and said, " me fear me no get good massa, oh ! den me " die ! " the poor fellow sobbing bitterly at the same time. As we were sitting down to dinner one day, a paper was brought us to put our names down for part of a turtle that was just going to be killed ; several ladies' names were already down ; amongst whom was a Miss Williams, for so many pounds of the calipash and calipee, shewing her taste and epicurism. January 20th, 1807. About fifty black women went this day through the streets in procession, all dressed in gowns of the same pattern. They had flags with ships painted on them, and it appears they are the washerwomen to the fleet, going to have a dance, and were inviting the gentlemen to join them. February 1st. The grandest funeral that I had yet seen in this country passed our house this evening. Sixty slaves belonging to the deceased, all dressed in black, preceded the coffin : then followed near thirty carriages, and a most numerous cavalcade on foot, which closed this pompous procession, every one having scarfs and hatbands : the expense must be immense in this place. I was quite shocked at seeing three English ladies, wives to some officers here, who, three months ago, had come to this country as fair as lilies, and as blooming as roses, now pale, sallow, and sickly, and appearing

ten years older than they really are. At a ball, given at the temple, an affray took place between two Barbadean gentlemen, who fell to boxing. The mother-in-law of one, and the sister of the other joined the scuffle, and fought manfully. The rage of a creole is most violent when once excited, owing to the manner in which they are bred up. I have seen young children, five or six years of age, knocking the poor negroes about the face, and pinching them about the cheeks, with all the passion possible; and the cruelty of these little imps to dumb animals is really horrible. They are never checked by their parents for this conduct, and of course their passions increase with their age, and the poor negroes feel the effects of it. We have had fine green peas for many weeks past. I was much amused one day listening to the conversation of two black women, who met each other under my window. The word ma'am passed at every sentence; one enquired of the other how her husband did, who lived with her three months ago? she replied, "me no savey, me had two "since him," laughing heartily the whole time.

March 22d. We have drills every day, as we expect the regiment to be reviewed by Brigadier-general Maclean. On the arrival of negroes, as recruits for the black regiments, a piece of paper is suspended round their necks, with the name that has been given them by the captain of the

company to which they are appointed: this they are taught to understand; also the different words of command as they are drilled. Our surgeon understands the several languages of the coast these negroes come from, and on that account, and from his humanity, he is adored by them, and called their father. Although the black soldiers appear to feel less pain when flogged, than the Europeans, yet, from the quantity of blood that flows from them, on the application of the cat, it must be their fortitude which prevents them from expressing their feelings so loudly as the white soldiers. A black serjeant is as proud of his rank as a general officer could be, particularly among the French negroes, who are civil, obliging, and sober. One of our female creole neighbours, finding that two of her female slaves did not bear children, sent them in to our black servants, and came to-day, quite overjoyed, to inform us that they were both in the family way. I was one day so shocked at the barbarity of the driver of a cart, with a team of lean small bullocks, that I made three of our black soldiers give him a most severe flogging.

April 9th. A Portuguese vessel has put in here in distress; she is from the coast of Africa, and has on board 700 slaves, pent up like sheep in a fold, and in want both of water and provisions. Seventy died on the passage, and 15 more since they were brought on shore. April 12. Ten more of the

unfortunate slaves have died ; and I find by the regulations of the ship, that she ought not to have taken more than 350 on board. May 8th. I obtained leave of absence to return to Europe, and embarked on board a running ship for Liverpool. On the 9th we sailed ; but the wind changing, we could not get to windward of Descada, and we were therefore forced to steer our course between St. Lucia and Martinique. May 14. A large ship bore down on us, and we prepared for action ; she proved to be an English Man of War, and informed us, that two very strong privateers were cruising off Descada, which we avoided by steering in the direction we had done. After a variety of wind and weather, we at length made land, which proved to be the high land near Holyhead. June 21st. We got a pilot on board from Beaumaris, but it was the 23d before we entered the Mersey, and landed at Highlake. Here we found an excellent inn. This is a place much resorted to for sea bathing, and we found the company so pleasant, and the accommodation so good, that we remained here until the 12th of July, when we crossed over Seacombe Ferry to Liverpool. This town lies low, and extends along the shore of the river Mersey. It is a very populous and flourishing town, equal, if not superior, in commerce, to Bristol. The merchants trade to every part of the world except the East Indies ;

but since the abolition of the slave trade, a very lucrative branch of commerce has been lost to them. The largest merchant vessels come up to the town and enter the docks, where they lie secure and convenient. By the completion of the inland navigation, Liverpool has communication with the river Dee, Ribble, Ouse, Trent, Derwent, Severn, Humber, Thames, Avon, &c. which navigation extends above 500 miles. The Mersey, which is properly an arm of the sea, abounds with salmon, cod, flounder, turbot, plaice, and smelts; and at high water is full two miles broad. The public docks are eight, five of which contain a sufficient depth of water to keep vessels afloat at all times of tide; the other three are dry docks. There are also several other docks for the repair of ships, which render it the most convenient sea port in the world. The pier is situated on the west side of the King's dock. The parade here, three hundred and twenty yards in length, is so broad as not to be incommoded by the shipping or unshipping of goods; it commands a noble view of the harbour from the Rock point, or the beginning of the sea, to the distance of several miles up the river, and a beautiful prospect of part of Cheshire. The Custom-house is conveniently situated at the east end of the old dock. It is a neat brick building, and the angles and windows are ornamented with stone. A small flight of steps in the front,

leads to a piazza, over which is the long room, and other offices. Behind are a garden, and the warehouses. Most of the docks communicate with each other, without vessels going into the river; and a subterraneous tunnel passes through all the wet docks, for the purpose of one dock clearing, or washing another, so that when a dock is to be cleaned from mud, which is generally done once a year, it is left dry at low water. By keeping the gates open, the sluices run into it in different directions, and a great number of men with spades remove the mud into the currents made by the sluices, till the dock becomes sufficiently cleared; which is usually done in about ten or twelve days. To each wet dock there is a dock-master, with a salary of 105*l.* a year, whose office is to regulate the internal order of the dock, by appointing the stations of the ships in their loading and unloading; to direct the management of the flood-gates, and to superintend the docking and undocking of the ships at the proper times of tide, &c. These docks have watchmen, scavengers, and lamps distinct from the town; and many necessary regulations are strictly enforced respecting them; the penalty is forty pounds for any vessel having gunpowder on board in these docks. On the sides of the docks are warehouses of uncommon size and strength. Government has an extensive tobacco warehouse, occupying a large

compass of ground. It was erected by the corporation, and is rented at 500*l.* *per annum*. A dreadful fire happened among these buildings in the year 1802. Some of the warehouses consumed were thirteen stories high. The tide happening to be at flood, the shipping were enabled to get out of the reach of the flames. The property lost, by this dreadful conflagration, is computed at 295,000*l.* The Town-hall is an elegant stone building, having two fronts. The Exchange was burnt down some years ago, but is now completing by subscription, and when finished, will be the finest building of the kind in the kingdom, out of London. There are sixteen churches here, besides meeting houses for Independents, Anabaptists, Quakers, Methodists, Presbyterians; three Roman Catholic chapels, and a Scotch kirk. There are a great number of charitable institutions; all handsome buildings, and well endowed. The Athenæum comprises a news-room and library. It is situated in Church-street, and is a handsome stone building. The coffee room, which occupies the whole of the ground floor, to which you ascend by half a dozen steps, is about 1200 square feet in extent. This coffee-room was first opened on the 1st of January 1799, and the library on the 1st of July following. The library is over the coffee-room, of a narrower base, but greater elevation. It is lighted by a handsome sky-light,

raised above the roof of the building. This building cost 4,400*l*. The Union news-room is situated in Duke-street. It is a remarkably fine building, and consists of a coffee-room, and library over it. There is a very fine painting, by *Fuseli*, in this coffee-room, representing the Union of Great Britain and Ireland. This building has cost between five and six thousand pounds in erecting. The Lyceum consists of a magnificent coffee-room, library, reading-room, and other necessary appendages. The coffee-room is seventy feet, by thirty-eight. The commercial news-room is another good building, on a plan similar to the former, but on a smaller scale; is situated in Statham's Buildings, and is supported by 100 subscribers, at one guinea *per annum* each. Besides the above, there are the Minerva news-room, the Merchants' coffee-room, and the Underwriters' room. The Theatre Royal is situated in Williamson's Square, and was opened in 1772. It is a large, handsome building, elegantly finished. An incident, not less singular than solemn, occurred upon the stage of this theatre, in the summer of 1798: as Mr. John Palmer was performing in Kotzebue's play of "The Stranger," after repeating the words "there is another, and a better, world," he sunk down, and immediately expired upon the stage, apparently without a struggle. The audience at the time were generally unconscious of the

fatal catastrophe ; as, from the play being new, they were uninformed of the plot, and considered the circumstance as incidental to the performance ; under which delusion they remained some time, until after the removal of the body from the stage. When they were informed of the event, they immediately separated under lively sensations of distress and dismay. He was buried at Walton, in the neighbourhood. A benefit play was given for Mr. Palmer's orphan family, which, after defraying the funeral expences, amounted to 412*l*. The Music-hall is in Bold-street. It is large, and finished with great elegance ; superior, it is said, to any other concert room in the kingdom. It will admit 1,300 persons. St. James's Walk, Mount Pleasant, is situated on an eminence, and commands a most beautiful view of the town, the river, the Cheshire and Welch mountains, and the sea. This walk has been compared to the Terrace at Windsor. The freemen of Liverpool are also free of Bristol, and of Waterford and Wexford, in Ireland. About a mile north-east from Liverpool is the beautiful village of Everton, situated on an eminence, and commanding the most extensive view. All the principal merchants of Liverpool have handsome houses here, with delightful gardens, hot-houses, &c. While I was at Liverpool, curiosity led me to visit Gilcad House, the residence of the famous Dr. Solomon. This

building does great credit to his taste. I found the doctor angling in his fish-pond, with a pipe in his mouth, and a tankard of porter by his side. He told me that his advertisements cost him upwards of 500*l.* a year, besides the duty on his medicines, which is very great. Notwithstanding which he has made an immense fortune, and built several streets.

On the 10th of August, the weather being fine. I made an excursion into Wales, as far as Holyhead. I crossed the ferry, and proceeded to Chester, a very ancient, gloomy looking city, but in a fine country, which is viewed to great advantage from the walls, that form a delightful walk. It stands on the borders of the river Dee, on the west side of the county of Cheshire. This city is considered extremely healthy ; as, by an observation of many years made here, there are not more than one person in forty who die here annually. The population is about 15,000. There is little doubt but this city is of Roman origin. The structure of the four principal streets, is extremely singular : they run direct from East to West, and North to South, and were excavated out of the earth, and sunk many feet below the surface. The carriages are driven far below the level of the kitchens, on a line with ranges of shops, over which passengers walk in galleries, which are called rows, secure from wet and heat.

In the rows are likewise ranges of shops, and steps to descend into the street. A great many Roman antiquities have been found here, consist- of altars, coins, &c. In the reign of Charles I. this city suffered much for its attachment to the cause of royalty, being besieged by the parliament forces ; and such were the distresses of the inhabitants, that they were obliged to subsist on the flesh of horses, dogs, and cats ; nor did they surrender, until they had obtained the most honourable terms. The cathedral stands on the east side of North-gate-street. The neatness of the choir, and the Gothic appearance of the tabernacle work, have a pleasing effect on the eye. The bishop's throne, which is superbly ornamented, is said to have been the ancient shrine of St. Werberg. It is surrounded by a beautiful groupe of small images, intended to represent saints, and the kings of Mercia. Some of these having been much defaced, were repaired some years ago, but in a most bungling manner. Here are many elegant monuments, particularly one to the memory of Sir William Manwaring, a young officer, who fell in defence of the city, during the siege. In the year 1772, a very singular and extraordinary accident happened in this city. On the anniversary night of the gunpowder plot, a puppet-show man was exhibiting his tricks to an audience of 140 persons, in a large stone building, in Water-gate

Street ; in the under part of the building, several barrels of gun-powder had been lodged ; these, by some accident, took fire during the puppet-shew man's exhibition, and the whole were instantly precipitated into the air ; thirty-one persons were killed, and a great number wounded. A sailor who was present, had for some time been admiring many slight of hand feats of the puppet-shew man, and when the explosion took place, he escaped unhurt, and supposing this one of the tricks of the conjuror ; he looked about him, and exclaimed, " d——n my eyes, what will the fellow do next."

Chester is situated 182 miles from London, and contains 15,000 inhabitants. The county, of which this city is the capital, is famous for its fine cheese, which is exported to all parts of the world. Our first stage from Chester was Holywell, a handsome well-built town, consisting principally of one long street, running from East to West. It is chiefly noticed for its celebrated spring, called St. Winifred's well, which breaks out with great rapidity from under a hill, discharging 22 tons of water in a minute. It rises in a long bason, 12 feet by seven, containing 240 tons of water, four feet deep, surrounded by a stone wall, with pillars supporting the roof, forming a walk all round to the chapel. The roof over this well is exquisitely carved in stone, with the legend of St. Wini-

fred, and seven sculptures, alluding to the house of Stanley, who erected it, and the beautiful Gothic chapel built over it, in the time of Henry VII. by the Countess of Richmond. The roof is likewise hung round with crutches and handbarrows, said to be left by persons who have received a perfect cure from the waters. At the bottom of the well are several round stones, with red spots, which they pretend were stained with St. Winifred's blood. The inner part of this well is set apart for bathing, and the outer for common use. The history of this famous saint, as it was told me, is as follows:—She was the daughter of Thewith, a nobleman of this neighbourhood, and instructed in the Christian religion by her uncle St. Beuno; but being remarkably beautiful, Caradoc, the king's son, fell desperately in love with her; whom, finding one day alone, he solicited to comply with his wishes. Astonished at the request, she fled out of the back door to the church, built by her uncle Beuno; but before she got down the hill, the prince overtook her, and, in the violence of disappointed passion, with his sword struck off her head, which, falling to the ground, caused this stream of water to gush from the place where the head rested. The moss around diffused a fragrant smell, and her blood spotted the stones, which, like the flowers of Adonis, annually commemorate the fact; by assuming colours unknown to them at

other periods. As soon as Beuno recovered from his surprize, at seeing this stream and the bleeding head, he immediately took hold of it, and ran up the hill, sending the murderer to the devil by his curses ; while by his powers he raised to life the murdered maiden. After this she took the veil, and maintained here a company of virgins ; besides being assured by her uncle Beuno to have two immortal privileges : first, that the blood should never be washed out of the stone ; secondly, that her merit should be prevalent all over the world. Seven years after this, we are told, she removed to Gwytherin, in Denbighshire, where she was buried , and four rude upright stones are now shown there as Winifred's tomb. The population of this town is 5567 inhabitants ; many of whom are employed in trade and manufactures. Twelve miles of a very good road brought us to St. Asaph, which is certainly the smallest city in the British empire : the houses are principally built of brick, forming a single street on the side of a hill. The diocese is very extensive, comprehending nearly all Flintshire, Denbighshire, Montgomeryshire, with three hundreds in Monmouthshire, and a small part of Shropshire. The only remarkable object here is the cathedral, built chiefly since 1441, and is in length 182 feet, and in breadth 50. The west tower is 93 feet high ; but, on the whole, it appears a simple, inelegant building. A beautiful

painted glass window has, within these few years, been added to the cathedral, which has improved its appearance much. The population of this city does not exceed 1515 inhabitants; many of whom are employed in agriculture. Near this city is the beautiful vale of Clwyd, extending through the centre of Denbighshire, to the mouth of the river Clwyd. It is in length, from North to South, twenty-six miles; and from five to eight broad, bounded by high mountains to the East and West, and almost shut up by them to the South. Through the Clwydian hills is a remarkable pass called Bwlch Agricola, supposed to have been the old road to Anglesea. That the Romans were resident in these parts is evident from the quantity of coins found here. Our next stage was to Conway, or Aberconway. It is a large picturesque town, situated close to a beautiful river of the same name, which was formerly noted for being a pearl fishery. A pearl found here, and presented to the queen of Charles II. by Sir R. Wynne, is now honored with a place in the regal crown. This town was formerly strongly fortified, and considerable remains still point out its ancient consequence. The walls are one mile and a half in circumference. The entrance to the castle is by a narrow paved gallery, with round towers, leading to the High-street. The walls are all embattled, and twelve or fifteen feet thick, built

on a solid rock. This castle was built by Edward I. in 1284 ; stands on a high rock commanding the river, with eight round towers in its circuit, and a wall fourteen feet thick. The principal entrance was from the town to the North, over the bridge, leading into a large oblong area, with a spacious terrace on the West. On the South, near the river, is an elegant hall, 130 feet by 32, and 30 feet high, with a chapel at one end. Near the east end we pass into a square court, surrounded by galleries and small apartments. On the North is the king's tower, a vaulted room, with a recess, or cell, of seven pointed and groined arches : three are open, having under them more arches, with a basement all round. On the south side of the castle, half a tower is fallen from its foundation, leaving the upper part suspended, occasioned by the inhabitants digging slate from its foundation. Many of the towers have smaller ones rising from them. The castle appears to have been of considerable importance in the time of Charles I. when it was strongly fortified, and had the principal effects of the county lodged within its walls ; however Colonel Mytton, a parliament general, got possession of it in 1646. The church is a very plain structure, with a few good monuments of the Wynnes. Among other curiosities of this town is shewn an antique house, built in a quadrangular form by the Wynnes, in the reign of Queen Eliza-

both. The roof is singularly carved with a profusion of ornaments, and the front decorated with the arms of England, and some curious crests, with birds and beasts, bearing the date 1585. Over the door, facing the street, are carved the arms of Queen Elizabeth. This town has a considerable trade; its exports consist of corn, potatoes, timber, bark, potash, slates, and minerals, as well as lead, calamine, pyrites, and copper, from the mines near Llanrwst. At the east side of the town runs a beautiful river of about half a mile over, crossed by a ferry, for foot passengers, carriages, &c. Conway is 236 miles from London, and contains 889 inhabitants. After leaving Conway, we passed through the village of Dwygyfylchi, four miles on our road; a little to the South of which is Penmaen-Mawr, a most stupendous mountain, being 1400 feet perpendicular from its base. In 1772 a good turnpike road was attempted to be made over the middle of it; but much difficulty was encountered in the performance, and a stone wall was erected in many places 140 feet high, to defend the traveller from the dangers of the horrid precipice below, at the bottom of which the sea breaks. A more horrific pass cannot well be conceived, for every step threatens unavoidable destruction; either by the rocks falling from above, or the precipice from below. There is an excellent road from this place to Bangor, which, though

a city, consists of only one street, in which are the market house and a good inn. The cathedral is the principal structure in this place, and supposed to have been erected in the fifteenth century. The nave is 110 feet long, by 60, the transepts 60 by 25, and the choir 54 by 26. This city was formerly a very extensive place, being called Bangor the Great, and was defended by a strong castle, now demolished. Bangor is the oldest episcopal see in Wales. Here is one of the principal ferries into Anglesea. This city contains 1770 inhabitants. After crossing this ferry, we came to Beaumaris, the principal town in the island of Anglesea, finely situated on the western bank of the Menai, where it opens into Beaumaris Bay. It is neat and well built, with one remarkably good street, and considerable remains of the wall surrounding the town. The castle is near the town, and is a large building, though now in a state of dilapidation. The church is a handsome edifice, with a lofty square tower, and has contiguous to it a good free school, and an alms-house. This town contains 1576 inhabitants. From Beaumaris we continued our route to Holyhead, which is situated in an island, at the extreme point of Anglesea. It is a populous town, being the resort of persons going to Ireland. The distance from Dublin is about twenty leagues; and there are six packets; one of which sails every day, except

Thursday. In favourable weather the passage is performed in twelve hours, and sometimes in less. Near the extremity of the town, on a rock close above the sea, is the church, which belongs to Jesus College, Oxford, and is a handsome embattled edifice, built in the form of a cross. There are two rocks opposite the church, with ruins on them. Under the mountain, that overhangs the town, called the Head, is a large cavern in the rock, supported by natural pillars, called the parliament house, accessible only by boats. On the summit of the Head stands Caer Twr, a circular stone wall, without mortar, about ten feet in circumference; probably a sea mark. Holyhead is situated 269 miles from London, and contains 2132 inhabitants. I returned to Liverpool, highly delighted with the little tour I had made. I was introduced by an old brother officer, whom I met here, to several of the merchants, whom I found extremely hospitable, and their mode of living highly luxurious. I made an excursion with my military friend to Buxton, in Derbyshire. I passed through the town of Derby, which is a large populous place, situated on the western bank of the river Derwent, over which it has a handsome stone bridge. The principal public buildings in Derby, besides the churches (which are five in number) are a county and town hall, a country goal, an elegant assembly room, and a theatre. The county

hall, which is situated in St. Mary's Gate, was erected in the year 1660. It is a large, but heavy building of freestone. The town hall is a handsome structure, built by the corporation, on the south-east side of the market place. The county goal is situated at the east end of the town, near the upper end of Friar Gate. It is a respectable building, displaying solidity and strength, and the interior is well adapted for the purposes for which it is intended. The assembly room, built of stone, is situated on the north-east side of the market place. On the pediment are sculptured a variety of musical instruments, figurative of the design of the building. The theatre is a neat building of brick, standing in Bold Lane: the interior is handsome and commodious. The principal manufactures carried on at Derby are those of silk, cotton, porcelain, and ornaments, &c. also of Derbyshire spar and marble. The original mill for the manufacture of silk is deemed a great curiosity. The cutting and polishing marble, and manufacturing the Derbyshire fluor spar and gypsum into a variety of beautiful ornaments, as urns, vases, &c. are here executed by machinery of a very ingenious contrivance, being chiefly worked under water. The town of Derby contains 10,832 inhabitants. Our next stage from Derby was Matlock, a beautiful village situated on the river Derwent. The houses are principally of stone; and

at the entrance of the village is a neat stone bridge. The church is built on a rock romantically situated ; the outside is embattled, having an ancient tower, with pinnacles, decorated with figures of grotesque animals, as spouts. Matlock bath is situated about a mile from the village ; and though few situations can be more beautiful, it was only occupied by some rude cottages, till about the year 1698, at which time its warm spring began to be noticed. About this period the original bath was built and paved. That part which is now called the bath, consists principally of three inns, known by the name of the Old Bath, the New Bath, and the Hotel ; and of two commodious lodging houses, all on the south-east side of the river Derwent. The buildings are elegantly constructed of stone, and are a place of considerable resort during the season ; which is now at its height. The waters much resemble those of Bristol, but are not so warm ; their heat being about 68 degrees. They are recommended in glandular swellings, rheumatism, and the early stages of consumption. The romantic and picturesque scene of Matlock Dale, (in which the baths are situated) is, perhaps, superior in natural beauty to any of the most finished places in this kingdom. It consists of a winding vale of about three miles in length, through which the river Derwent runs. The course of this river, is here extremely various ; in some places, the

breadth is considerable, and the stream smooth ; in others, it breaks upon the rocks, and falling over the fragments forms many beautiful cascades. The boundaries of the vale are cultivated hills on the one side, and very bold rocks, with pendant woods, on the other : but to make remarks on all its beauties required more time than we could spare. Among the natural curiosities of Matlock, are the lunar rainbows. The colours are sometimes extremely well defined, but they have a more tranquil tone than those occasioned by the sun. We were informed, that a very beautiful one was seen on the evening of the 10th of September 1802, between the hours of eight and nine. Near the new bath is a petrifying spring. A large collection of petrifications is shewn by the person who keeps the spring, containing several extraordinary specimens of its powers of action. On the west side of the river, in the hill, are two subterraneous cavities; one of which, called the Cumberland Cavern, goes a considerable distance under the hill, but exhibits nothing particularly interesting. The other is called the Smedley Cavern, from the name of the discoverer, whom we accompanied through many of its recesses. He informed us, that he had been employed for many years in opening the passage, so that strangers might easily examine it. The entrance is near the top of the hill, and continues tolerably level for about twenty

yards, when winding irregularly amidst rude and disjointed crags the way descends for some distance; beyond which, for several hundred yards, is a gentle ascent through several vaults, or hollows; the largest of which is about fifty feet long, and 20 wide, having a concave roof gradually sloping to the extremity of the cavern; the bottom of which is composed of immense masses of broken rock, lying confusedly upon each other, and forming a ceiling to another vault below, into which is a descent, by a natural flight of rude steps. Numerous branches lead off from these caverns, many of which have not been explored, and probably extend to a great distance. We proceeded about two miles through this cave, and our guide said he had gone seven miles in the same direction. We did not find the air in this place at all disagreeable, but apparently quite pure, and of an equal temperature. At Cromford, a village on the banks of the Derwent, about two miles from Matlock, is a cotton manufactory, established by the father of the cotton-works of this kingdom, the famous Sir Richard Arkwright, and now belonging to his son, who resides in the beautiful demesne of Willersley, called Willersley Castle. This elegant mansion stands on the south side of a commanding eminence, which terminates the extensive ranges of rock that form Matlock Dale. It consists of a body, in the form of an oblong square, having a

circular tower rising from the centre of the roof, with a semicircular one projecting from the front, on each side of the entrance, and two wings, with a round tower at each angle. The whole edifice is embattled, and the walls are of white freestone. We proceeded from Matlock to Bakewell, an ancient town situated at the foot of a hill, on the banks of the river Wye. The church stands on an eminence, and is a handsome old building, with some fine monuments in it. There is a cotton manufactory here; and there are some extensive lead mines in the neighbourhood. We remained here two days, in order to visit Chatsworth, the celebrated seat of the Duke of Devonshire. It is two miles and a half from Bakewell. This house was begun, on a much narrower plan than at present, by Sir William Cavendish, of Cavendish in Suffolk. After his death, it was finished by his lady in the magnificent manner in which it appeared, when it was first ranked among the wonders of the Peak. On the east side of the house, not far distant, rises a prodigious high mountain, thickly planted with beautiful trees. On the plain, which extends from the top of this mountain, is a large body of water, which, through pipes, supplies the cascades, water-works, ponds, and canals, in the gardens. Before the west front of the house runs the river Derwent, which is here a fine stream. Over the river is a stately stone

bridge of three arches; and in an island is an ancient fabric built of stone, in imitation of a castle. The front of the mansion to the garden is a regular piece of architecture. The frieze under the cornice, has the motto of the family beneath it, in gilt letters so large as to take up the whole front, though the words are only two: "*Cavendo* "*Tutus.*" The sashes of the second story are sixteen feet high, of polished plate glass, each pane two feet wide, and the wood work double gilt. A noble piece of iron work, gates, and balustrades, are in front of the house and court, terminated at the corners next the road with two large stone pedestals of attic work, curiously adorned with trophies of war, and utensils of the sciences in *basso relievo*. The house is built in the Ionic order, with a flat roof surrounded by a neat balustrade. Its form is nearly a square of 190 feet, surrounding a spacious quadrangular court, having a fountain in the centre, with a statue of Orpheus. The principal entrance on the west, is by a noble flight of steps to a terrace, which runs the length of the whole building. The fronts, which form the quadrangle, are decorated with rich sculptures representing military trophies. The stone of which this edifice is built is of an excellent sort, veined like marble; it was hewn out of the neighbouring quarries, and rolled down the adjacent hill. The hall, which is extremely lofty,

is ornamented with paintings from the Roman History, by the celebrated *Verrio*; particularly a fine representation of the assassination of Julius Caesar, at the foot of Pompey's statue; and an assembly of the gods. The dancing gallery is extremely splendid; the ceiling and pannels being elegantly painted, and the cornice gilt. In the coves are several statues. This room is 100 feet in length, and 22 in breadth. In the principal drawing-room, is an invaluable piece, by *Holbein*, of the two kings, Henry VII. and Henry VIII. as large as life. Here is also a fine painting, by *Titian*, of Our Saviour, and Mary Magdalene in the garden. Mary Queen of Scots passed thirteen years of her long captivity in the old house of Chatsworth, under the care of the Earl of Shrewsbury. It was during her residence at Chatsworth, that she wrote her second letter to Pope Pius. The gardens abound in green-houses, summer-houses, walks, wildernesses, &c. A most beautiful cascade, or waterfall, consisting of a great number of steps, or stages, with a temple of Neptune at the summit, is shewn in this garden. On the cascade being set in motion, the water rushes in vast quantities from a variety of figures, and, covering the dome of the temple, falls down with great rapidity and noise, like a cataract, over the steps before mentioned; and, having reached the bottom, disappears amidst rocks and

stones. A copper-tree, resembling a decayed willow, produces an artificial shower, from its leaves and branches. A beautiful fountain throws the water to the height of 90 feet; and many other pieces of water-mechanism adorn these gardens; but some of them were out of repair, when we saw them. About a mile from Bakewell, on the banks of the Wye, is a venerable seat of the Rutland family, called Haddon, and one of the most curious and perfect of the old castellated mansions in this country. The house stands on a gentle hill in the midst of thick woods, over hanging the river, which winds along the valley beneath. It is going fast to decay, and appears to be quite neglected.

September 2d 1807. We arrived at Buxton, after having travelled over a very wild country, and bad road from Bakewell. Here we remained a fortnight; but we were very unfortunate in the weather, as we had continual rain nearly the whole time. The Duke of Devonshire has erected a magnificent range of buildings here, in the form of a crescent. This edifice consists of three stories; the lowest, which is rustic, forms a beautiful colonnade, extending the whole length of the front. The divisions between the windows above are formed by Ionic pilasters, and extend to an elegant balustrade, which skirts the whole front;

in the centre of which are the arms of the Caven-
dish family, neatly carved in stone, surmounted
with a pair of natural stag's antlers. At each end
of the crescent is an hotel, between which are se-
veral private lodging houses. The lower apart-
ments form a series of shops. The Duke of De-
vonshire, it is said, expended 120,000*l.* on these
buildings. The baths, which are five in number,
are at a house called the Hall. The bath for the
gentlemen, is in a room about 30 feet long, and
fifteen feet wide. On one side is a stratum of
black limestone, through which the two principal
springs rise. In the bath for the ladies the water
issues through the crevices of the floor. The
other baths are private. The springs are said to
throw up about sixty gallons of water in a minute.
The temperature of the water is between 81 and
82 degrees of Fahrenheit's thermometer. The
usual place of drinking the water is at St. Anne's
well, where a modern elegant little building has
been erected for the visitants. Here the water is
conveyed from the original spring, through a grit
stone channel, into a white marble bason. This
well is regarded as one of the seven wonders of the
Peak, from the circumstance that both hot and
cold water may be obtained within twelve inches
of each other, from a double pump, situated on
one side of this building. Mary Queen of Scots,

who was here for some time, took her leave of it with the following lines :

“ Buxton—whose fame thy milk-warm waters tell,
 “ Whom I, perhaps, no more shall see—farewell!”

The village of Buxton is situated in a valley 160 miles from London, in the midst of the most dreary and cheerless scenery which the Peak of Derbyshire exhibits. Bleak elevated tracts of moorland completely surround it. About a mile from Buxton is a cavern called Poole's Hole, from an ancient tradition that an outlaw, named Poole, once made it his residence ; though some suppose that Poole was a hermit, who chose this dismal cell for his place of abode. The entrance to this cavern (which is considered as one of the seven wonders of the Peak) is so low and narrow, that we were obliged to proceed with great caution, and in a stooping posture, for nearly eighty feet, when the passage widens to a considerable space. A great quantity of beautiful stalactites hang from the roof of this part of the cavern. In proceeding through this extraordinary cave, you are shewn by the guides various shapes and figures. At one place is a fitch of bacon hanging from the roof ; at another part, a lion, the hermit's bed, with his pillow, &c. at length, you arrive at an immense piece of stalactite, called Mary Queen of Scot's pillar, as it is said the Queen proceeded thus far into the cavern during her residence at Buxton.

Few people venture beyond this pillar; but we proceeded about three hundred yards farther, over a very slippery and difficult road, sometimes descending almost perpendicularly, and again ascending as rapidly. We passed one part of the cave, where we heard a considerable stream of water running, and dashing over rocks at an immense depth below us, but we could not see it. On passing the brink of this chasm, in a dark dreary cavern, we were struck with something bordering on fear and horror. We found, at the end of the cave a very narrow passage, called St. Anthony's Needle; but, although we were informed this was the end of the cave, yet there appeared to be many passages leading to a continuation of the cavern. We returned by a different way to the mouth of the cave. Our guides were several old women, who very much resembled the witches in Macbeth. These women have permission from the Duke of Devonshire to act as guides, and none else are allowed to exercise that office. On the side of a hill near the town a number of excavations have been made. These are converted into dwellings, and have a strange appearance. On my return to Liverpool we took a different road from that we had before travelled, and found it much shorter. These little tours had much recruited my health, which was very indifferent when I came home from the West Indies.

When I arrived at Liverpool, I found letters, informing me, that I should soon be exchanged to another regiment; I therefore got into comfortable lodgings at Low Hill, where I remained till the month of December, when I was removed to the 3d Veteran Battalion, quartered in the island of Jersey. I left Liverpool on the 8th of December, and slept that night at Warrington, a dirty, ill-built town, but a place of great extent and considerable trade. Prescott, on our road to Warrington, is a clean, agreeable little place. Our road to Knutsford was very unpleasant, being paved the whole way, and very rough and sandy. At Knutsford I remained some days, having met with a very old acquaintance. This is a small town, situated near the Mersey. It is divided into two parts, by a rivulet, and called the upper and lower towns. The church, situated in the upper town, is a handsome, modern structure, with a fine organ. The annual races here are attended by all the principal people of the county. The employment of the lower classes is in the cotton factories, and the making of thread. There is a singular custom here:—when any of the inhabitants are married, the friends and acquaintance of the parties strew the door-way with brown sand; on this they make various devices, such as diamond squares, scollops, &c. in white sand, and over the whole are strewed flowers. Knutsford contains about 2,370 inha-

bitants. I was induced, during my stay here, to make an excursion to see the ancient town of Shrewsbury, 55 miles from Liverpool. We found the roads remarkably good, and the country we passed through delightful. Shrewsbury is the capital of the county of Shropshire, and is pleasantly situated on the banks of the Severn, which flows almost round it. This town is a place of great antiquity. It attached itself particularly to King Charles I. who after setting up his standard in Nottingham, and finding no encouragement there, removed to Shrewsbury; having been invited by the inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood; where he was received with such general affection, that His Majesty recovered himself from the discouragement of his attempt at Nottingham, and raised a strong army, in a very short space of time, which enabled him to take the field, before the Parliament was aware of his intention. He marched towards London, and gave the Parliament army battle at Edgehill. But the fate of the war turning against the King, the weight of his misfortunes fell heavily upon this town. The old walls and gates are yet standing, and the castle is in ruins. The abbey was built in the year 1085, and dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul. It was suppressed at the general dissolution, of which nothing now remains, but the west part, from the cross aisle to the west tower; and the stone roof of this part is

fallen in. In a garden near it, is St. Winifred's pulpit, a neat Gothic stone structure, said to be a masterpiece of the kind. There are four handsome churches here, besides a number of meeting houses. The corporation have the power of trying causes within itself, even such as are capital, except for high treason. The streets of this town are wide, and the houses well built. It is said that Charles II. would have erected this town into a city; but from the townsmen refusing this honour, they were called the proud Salopians. It is well paved and lighted. Shrewsbury has long been famous for its delicate cakes, and excellent brawn. There is such plenty of provisions of all sorts here, especially salmon, and other good fish, both from the Severn and the Dee, and the place itself is so pleasant, that numbers of genteel families are settled here, and they have assemblies once a week, all the year round. One of the greatest ornaments of this town is that called the Quarry, from stones having been dug from it formerly; but it is since converted into one of the most beautiful walks in England. It includes about twenty acres. It is shaded with a double row of lime trees, and has a fine double alcove in the centre, with seats; one side facing the town, and the other the river. There is a noble gate upon the Welch bridge; over the arch of which is the statue of Llewellyn, the last Prince of Wales; this being the town

where the ancient princes of North Wales, or Powis Land, used to reside. The cross is a building, erected with arches, supporting a reservoir of water, from which the town is supplied, and which contains one thousand barrels of water. There are twelve incorporated trading companies here. The ancient Roman road, called Watling Street, is very visible here. It came from London to this town, and continues through Wales. We were much delighted with our visit to this place; and we stopped at the town of Bridgenorth, on the banks of the Severn, which divides it into two parts, joined by a handsome bridge of seven arches. The town chiefly consists of three streets, paved with pebbles, and is well built. It is a place of great trade, both by land and water. The situation of this town is very fine; its air is healthy, and its prospect delightful. The hill on which the upper town stands rises sixty yards from the west bank of the river: many of the houses are founded upon the rock, and the cellars are caves hewn out of it. This town contains 4408 inhabitants. Our next halt was at Worcester, the principal city in the county of Worcestershire. It is agreeably situated in a rich vale, upon the eastern bank of the Severn, and nearly in the centre of the county. Its environs are extremely beautiful and fertile. The woods, which rise to the east, shelter the city from the severity

of the wind from that quarter. The streets are broad, handsome, well built, and very well paved, having excellent flagged sides for foot passengers. The markets are well supplied with all kinds of provisions, which are cheap and excellent in their kinds. Fish is scarce here. Worcester appears to be a healthy town, and much attention has been paid to the common sewers, and the supply of good water; extensive water works having been erected at the expense of 11,000*l.* about a mile to the north of the city, upon the banks of the Severn. Entering the city from the West, we cross the Severn, by an extremely elegant stone bridge of five arches. It was completed at the expense of 30,000*l.* Among the ornaments that decorate this bridge are the head of Sabrina, over the centre arch northward, and the city arms southward. St. Andrew's parish church is a fine old structure, having a handsome spire, 245 feet in height. In Palace Row we saw the famous royal china manufactory. The King visited this work in the year 1788, and expressed great satisfaction from the inspection of it. By application at the retail shop, No. 45, High Street, tickets of admission to view the manufactory are easily obtained. We were allowed to see every part of the process in making the china, which is very ingenious and entertaining. The bishop's palace is an ancient, but large building, delightfully situated upon a

gentle eminence, sloping towards the Severn, which forms the western boundary of the gardens. The cathedral is a noble structure, exhibiting various kinds of architecture, from the different periods in which it has been built; but the Gothic is the most conspicuous. Its internal dimensions are, from East to West, 394 feet. The length of the choir, 120 feet. It is related that Henry II. kept his Christmas here in the year 1158, and held a great assembly of the nation, being attended in the cathedral with all the splendour of royalty. He sat, during the time of divine service, with the crown upon his head, as kings were at that time accustomed to do at all solemn feasts; but upon the conclusion of the ceremony, he took off his crown, and as a sign of humility, placed it upon the altar, declaring at the same time that "God alone was worthy of the crown;" nor did he ever afterwards wear this ensign of royalty.

This cathedral suffered much during the civil wars of Charles I. The rebels made a stable of it for their horses, plundered the library, tore the bibles in pieces, and rode about the streets clothed in the sacred vestments. The principal monument in this cathedral is that of King John. It is situated at the upper end of the choir, near the altar. Upon it is a representation of that monarch wearing his crown with this inscription:—"*Johannes Rex Angliæ.*" It is at present much

defaced. He holds a sceptre in his right hand, and in his left is a sword, the point of which enters the mouth of a lion, which lies at his feet. This tomb was opened in the year 1797, and the royal corpse was found exactly laid out, as represented on the tomb, and much more perfect than could have been imagined, after so many years had elapsed since his interment. In Prince Arthur's chapel is the tomb of the prince to whom the chapel is consecrated, and who was eldest brother to Henry VIII. This is a very curious and elaborate piece of ancient grandeur. Many other magnificent tombs of bishops, &c. are deserving of notice; but I had not time sufficient to allow me to examine them. To the South of the cathedral is an open place called the College-green, and a little further South is the city-gaol; a little to the westward of which is the site of the ancient castle, which was formerly a large and magnificent structure. Few traces of it at present remain. Part of the fortifications are still to be seen; and the course of the outer ditch towards Edgar's Tower may be easily traced. This tower, which still braves the assaults of time, constitutes the principal entrance to the castle, and is the finest remnant of antiquity in the whole city. It was built, as appears from an inscription upon it, in the year 970. In front are the statues of Edgar and his two queens, much defaced by time. This

city has the advantage of a great number of delightful walks in its neighbourhood, all of which abound in picturesque scenery. Upon the western bank of the Severn have been lately established public gardens. They are called the Portobello gardens; the view of Worcester from them is extremely fine. Worcester has three weekly markets. The population is estimated at 11,352 persons. The memorable battle of Worcester seemed to bring the fortunes of the royalists to a final ruin; and Charles, reduced to a fugitive, sought in various disguises security against the vigilance of his opponents, till at length, by the exertions of Lord Wilmot, (afterwards Earl of Rochester) he finally escaped out of the kingdom. We stopped a day at Gloucester, which is pleasantly situated in a fine vale on the banks of the Severn. This is a very ancient city, and was a considerable station of the Romans. Many coins and other antiquities have been dug up here. The cathedral is justly esteemed one of the finest pieces of Gothic architecture in England. The interior is extremely grand: the roof is sustained by 28 pillars, extending in two rows, from the west end to the high altar; and the choir is a master piece of Gothic beauty. The whispering gallery is very remarkable. It is a long alley from one side of the choir to the other, built circular, extending in length 84 feet. A person's voice, although speak-

ing ever so low, may be heard from one side to the other. Gloucester carries on much trade by means of the Severn. Flax-dressing occupies many hands, and the pin manufacture is carried on to greater extent here, than in any part of England. The population of this city amounts to 8,765 persons. On the north-west side of Gloucester, in the river Severn, is the island of Alney; a small tract of land formed by the separation of the river into two channels. This spot is famous on account of its having been the scene of the single combat between Edmund Ironside, and Canute, the Dane; when, after a severe, but doubtful, contest, it was agreed to divide England between them.

On arriving at Bristol, I was much disappointed at the appearance of the Bush Inn; which I had heard so much of, but found it no better than many other inns which I had visited in different parts of England. This city is considered the second trading town in the kingdom, although Liverpool disputes that point with it. Bristol is situated on both sides of the river Avon, being partly in Somersetshire, and partly in Gloucestershire. It is not included in any of the circuits of the judges, but holds its own assizes and sessions, being a town and county in itself. During the civil wars, in the reign of Charles I. the castle was alternately in the hands of the king and the par-

liament; but it was at length totally demolished by Cromwell; and several handsome streets have been built on the spot where it stood; one of which is called Castle Street. There is a fine bridge over the river Avon, connecting the two parts of the city; the circumference of which is seven miles. The ancient streets are in general narrow, and many of the houses are built with the upper stories projecting over the lower; but the streets formed of late years are spacious, well paved, and contain many very handsome buildings. The cathedral is a venerable Gothic structure, dedicated to the Holy Trinity, and situated at a place called College Green, from whence there is a fine view of the harbour. The front is adorned with the statues of several of our kings. It has a fine organ. Behind the cathedral is a cloister, in which are the entrances to the bishop's palace and library. A little to the west of this church, there is a most beautiful Gothic gateway, which has four statues on each side the gatehouse, of King Henry II. &c. Over the gate, on the north side, is an inscription. On viewing the collegiate church, I could not resist the wish of copying the beautiful epitaph of Mason, on his wife:

" Take, holy earth, all that my soul holds dear;

" Take that best gift, that heaven so lately gave.

" To Bristol's fount I bore, with trembling care,

" Her faded form: she bowed to taste the ware,

" And died!—Does youth, does beauty, read the line?

- " Does sympathetic fear their breast alarm ?
 " Speak, dead Maria, breathe a strain divine;
 " E'en from the grave thou shalt have power to charm;
 " Bid them be chaste, be innocent, like thee;
 " Bid them in Beauty's sphere as meekly move;
 " And, if as fair, from vanity as free,
 " As firm in friendship, and as fond in love,
 " Tell them, tho' 'tis an awful thing to die,
 " 'Twas e'en to thee: but the dread path once trod,
 " Heaven lifts its everlasting portals high,
 " And bids the pure in heart behold their God !"

Besides the cathedral there are eighteen parish churches in Bristol: the principal one of which is called St. Mary Redcliff, situated without the walls, and was built in the reign of Henry VI. by William Canning, one of the aldermen of the city. It is a magnificent structure of Gothic architecture, and the workmanship is so beautiful, the roof so ingeniously vaulted with stone, and the tower so lofty, that it is esteemed one of the finest parish churches in the kingdom. It was in a room over the porch, at the north entrance of this church, that the celebrated Chatterton, asserted he had found the poetical manuscripts of Thomas Rowley, and others, written in the thirteenth century, which he transcribed, and published at different periods. These beautiful poems are now, by the best judges, determined to have been the productions of Chatterton himself, and as such, the most extraordinary efforts of early poetical genius ever known, considering the circumstances, situation,

and youth of the author. Thomas Chatterton was born at Bristol, the 20th of November 1752; his father was master of the charity school, in Pitt Street, and one of the singing men in the cathedral. Young Chatterton was educated at Colson's Blue-coat Hospital, where nothing is taught but reading and writing. When he left this school he was taken into the office of an attorney, where he had no time for study; the office hours being from seven in the morning to eight in the evening. He continued in this situation until the year 1770, when he was advised to go to London, and publish his poems; but meeting with no encouragement, and being in the deepest distress; he destroyed himself the same year.

At the upper end of Broad-street, is the Guild-hall. It is a very handsome and convenient edifice, where the business of the corporation is transacted; and here the sessions are held for the city and county. The Exchange is an extensive, handsome, and convenient building, well adapted to all the purposes of commerce. This beautiful edifice is esteemed the completest of its kind in Europe. Its front is 110 feet: depth 148, and is capable of containing 1440 persons. In front of the Exchange are some of the old brass pillars, used for transacting business before the Exchange was built. The quay is generally esteemed one of the finest of any mercantile haven in Europe; it is

upwards of a mile in extent. There are two docks dug out from the river, which will contain ten large ships each. On the banks of the river are several dock yards; and dry and floating docks for building and repairing the shipping. The numerous public buildings here I found required more time to examine than I could spare, so that I was obliged to relinquish the pleasure of admiring them; but I visited the Hot-wells, which are distant one mile and a half from the city, on the Gloucester side of the river Avon, in the parish of Clifton.

On each side of the river rises a most magnificent range of stupendous craggy rocks; those on the Hot-wells side are called St. Vincent's. The spring was anciently called St. Vincent's well. About one-third of the way down this rock is a large cavern, called Giant's Hole, which is supposed to have been an old hermitage, and originally to have communicated with the surface near the chapel. These rocks make fine marble slabs, chimney pieces, &c. and bear as high a polish as any foreign marble; much of it is also used for burning into lime. On blowing up of these rocks, between the joints of the different strata, crystals, known by the name of the Bristol stones, are found: some of these are extremely beautiful. Nothing can exceed the delightful views about the Hot-wells; the richness and grandeur of the scenes

are almost inconceivable. In some places, the rocks, venerably majestic, rise perpendicular, and bare; in others, they are cloathed with the most luxuriant shrubs and stately trees. From the bottom of these cliffs, on the east bank of the river, issues the Bristol hot well water, so deservedly esteemed for its efficacy in various disorders. The spring rises out of an aperture in the solid rock, about ten feet above the surface of the river at low water, and is computed to discharge about forty gallons in a minute. There is a shaded parade, or walk, by the well-house, which is a very handsome and convenient building. When the river is full, and the vessels are carried up and down by the tide, passing through the meadows and trees, or between the rocks, the prospect is enchanting. The water is extremely pleasant to drink. It strengthens the stomach, promotes appetite, and assists digestion. The accommodation of all kinds at the Wells is excellent. The company are very numerous from April to September; and besides drinking the water and bathing, many amusements are to be found here. The village of Clifton is universally allowed to be one of the most delightful spots in the kingdom. The air is so pure and salubrious that it has been styled the *Montpelier of England*. There are a great number of good stone houses here, inhabited by families of the first respectability; and a noble cres-

cent occupies a conspicuous part of the village. On Clifton down there are ancient fortifications; and coins of the Roman emperors have frequently been found here.

After leaving Bristol we stopped a day at Sherborne, which is situated partly on the side of a hill, and partly in the fertile vale of Blackmoor. A silk manufactory, and the making of shirt buttons, haberdashery wares, and blond lace, constitute the chief business of the town at present. The church is situated near the west part of the town, and was formerly the cathedral of the bishops of Sherborne. It is a venerable, regular structure, the largest and best in the county. Its dimensions are, the whole length 207 feet; breadth 102; height 100; length of the nave 132 feet by 32; and height 109 feet. In the chancel is a handsome altar-piece of Norway oak. There are many fine monuments in this church, particularly some of the Digby family. The castle of Sherborne stood on a hill in the eastern part of Castle-town, to which it gives the name. It commanded all the adjacent vale on the north and west, and the whole ridge of hills on the south. This was the ancient palace of the bishops of Sherborne; and, on the removal of the see, was given by William the Conqueror to Osmund, Bishop of Sarum, and Earl of Dorset, who annexed it to that see. This castle was one of the first that was besieged by the

parliament forces during the civil wars, and held out for the King a considerable time ; but at last was reduced by Sir Lewis Dives. The town suffered considerably during this siege.

A little to the north of the ruins of the castle is Sherborne Lodge, the seat of the Right Honourable Lord Digby. Out of these ruins were built Castletown Church, part of the lodge, (the middle part being built by Sir Walter Raleigh) the stable, and part of the garden walls. On the north side of the house is a noble piece of water, which has all the appearance of a fine navigable river. The house is built in the form of the letter H, and contains many capital paintings, executed by the first masters. The park contains 540 acres, and is well stocked with deer. There are many beautiful walks in this park, which is a delightful recreation to the inhabitants of Sherborne.

The road to Dorchester is over open wild downs, and very hilly. I found Dorchester much improved since I was last here, and we spent but a short time, passing on to Weymouth. About two miles before we arrived at Weymouth I was shewn a chalybeate spring, at a place called Nottingham. It is strongly impregnated with sulphur, and will cure many cutaneous disorders. A mile from the town of Weymouth is an excellent cavalry barracks where the German Legion is at present quartered. There are many handsome

houses in this town, built for lodging houses in the season, when they are all filled with company of the first fashion. The Esplanade is a pleasant healthy walk. This town is joined to Melcombe Regis, by a wooden bridge, over an arm of the sea, into which the little river Wey runs. The country about this town is bare and wild, and not a tree is to be seen as far as the eye can reach. We made an excursion to what is called the island of Portland; although it is a peninsula, being joined to the main land by a beach of pebbles, seven miles in length, extending as far as Abbotsbury. This island is seven miles in circumference: it produces good corn and pasture for sheep, but very little wood. The quarries are worth visiting, and its fine stone is sent to many parts of Europe. Near the light-house is a remarkable cavern, into which the sea flows at high water, although it is some distance from the shore. There is a strong castle here facing Portland Road; but it is situated very low. It is kept in good repair, and a governor occasionally resides in it. It is said, that a custom prevails here, of young men and women cohabiting together before marriage; and if no signs of pregnancy appear, after a certain time, they separate, and each forms a new connexion; but if the lady is with child, the marriage is celebrated; and there has never been known an instance of infidelity after such marriages.

After remaining three weeks at Weymouth, I embarked on board the packet, which sails twice a week (Saturday and Wednesday) for the Island of Jersey. After a passage of 18 hours, we landed at St. Helier the 28th February, 1808.

The island of Jersey is situated in the bay of Mont St. Michael, not more than six leagues from the nearest part of the coast of Normandy. It is the largest of the British islands on the coast of France, being twelve miles in length, and six in breadth. It consists of twelve parishes, each of which has a good church, much superior to most of the country churches in England. The extent of the island is 25,000 acres, above high water mark. St. Helier, the capital of the island, is situated in the parish of the same name, and is a large well-built town, with a commodious harbour. There are some rich merchants here, and a very extensive trade is carried on, particularly in time of war, when the number of privateers which are fitted out employ many hands, and are a terror to the neighbouring coast. The church is a handsome edifice, with a good organ; and divine service is performed in it three times every Sunday; twice in the French language, and once in English. The market-place is a very handsome and commodious building; the butchers have separate stalls, which they can lock up, when they leave the place; and the vegetables, butter, &c. have

separate places, where they are exposed for sale. There is an excellent fish market, adjoining the meat and vegetable ones, with a pump and other conveniences. The market is held on Saturday. In general, butchers' meat is sold at a high price, but fish, fowl, butter, and eggs, are cheaper than in England. In the square is situated the Court House, a good stone building, where the Assembly of the States of Ireland, and the courts of justice, are held. There is, also, a fine statue of George the Second in this square, presented to the town by a gentleman of the island. There is a public library, presented by the Reverend Mr. Fulle; it consists of several thousand volumes, in various branches of literature; but there are few of modern date. Five shillings annually, entitle every inhabitant to the use of the library; but no books are permitted to be taken away. The Dean of St. Helier is the head of the church here, and the island is in the diocese of Winchester. There are several circulating libraries in this town, and three subscription news rooms. There are two very good inns, and many inferior public houses. In the streets of this town, two thirds of the houses are shops; but there are many good houses inhabited by private individuals. There are three weekly newspapers published here, which sell at the moderate price of $1\frac{1}{2}$ each. Near the town, are some barracks for infantry; and many hand-

some buildings for the same purpose have been erected in different parts of the island. The fortress of Elizabeth Castle is built on an island about a mile from the town. It is a strong fortification, with excellent barracks. The tide surrounds it at half-flood. Near to this fortress, on a rock, is an old building, said to be the hermitage of St. Helier, or St. Hillary. We are informed, that this religious person resided here at the time the Normans took possession of the island ; these barbarians murdered him ; and some years after (being converted to Christianity) they built an abbey on the spot ; on the site of which the present castle was built. This island presents one of the most picturesque surfaces that imagination can conceive. Its beautiful vallies are numerous, and every part of it is richly cloathed with wood and verdure. To particularize any parish or district would be doing injustice to the rest ; but the vallies of St. Peter and St. Lawrence are certainly equal in romantic scenery to the most beautiful parts of North Wales ; to which they have a near resemblance. A very strong fortification is now erecting on a hill, immediately above the town, which it is said will cost three millions before it can be finished, according to the plan proposed for it. The English laws are not in force here, and much inconvenience is frequently experienced by strangers on this account.

After having been seven years in the command of the third Royal Veteran battalion, stationed here, and using all the judgment which my long experience in the army had given me, for the benefit of the regiment, charges were preferred against me, by a captain of the battalion; on which I shall make no comment; but briefly state, that after having served as an officer in the army thirty-five years, and spent my health and fortune in the service, I was cashiered for a very venial crime, which the court martial in their sentence mention that I had intended for the good of the service. The principal charge which was proved against me was, for commuting punishment, in remitting the sentence of regimental courts martial on soldiers who would subscribe a certain number of days' pay to a fund established in the regiment for a school for the soldier's children. The sentence of the Court was, that I should be suspended from rank and pay for six months. This sentence did not appear sufficiently severe to His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, and the Court was ordered to assemble again and revise their sentence, which ended in my being cashiered.

Note.—For the Charges, Opinions, and Sentence, on this Trial, see the Collection of Official Courts-martial, dedicated by permission to His Royal Highness the Commander-in-chief, and published by T. EGERTON, Military Library, Whitehall.

